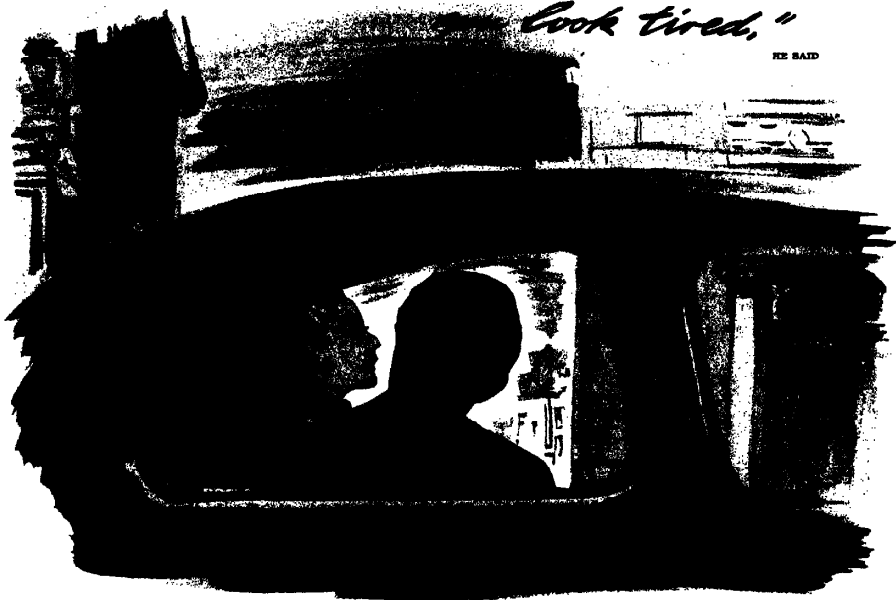


CONTRAMINE

She took endless pains to look her loveliest, but

*"...darling,
look tired."*

HE SAID



A man, in his tenderness, can strike a blow at the happiness of a pretty woman; for she knows that a tired look means an old look. So it's never too early to start using Skin Deep faithfully day and night. Skilfully blended with oils closely resembling the natural ones in your complexion, Skin Deep is really good for your skin. It's a lovely, lasting powder base by day and a rich skin food by night.



FOR DAY AND NIGHT USE

COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2637

AUGUST 1, 1947

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

050
COU

By direction of the Right Hon. Lord Rotherwick, D.L., J.P.

HAMPSHIRE Between Basingstoke and Reading

Adjoining and near the main London road at Hook and adjacent to the villages of Rotherwick and Newnham.

The highly important Freehold, Agricultural Portions of the TYLNEY HALL ESTATE, ABOUT 3,260 ACRES

TWELVE WELL-KNOWN DAIRY AND MIXED HOLDINGS

With good houses and well
equipped buildings
including

TYLNEY HOME FARM 413 ACRES

the home of the Tydney
attested Guernsey Herd

WEST END FARM 163 ACRES, and

MONEY'S FARM 78 ACRES ALL WITH VACANT POSSESSION.

Many delightful Period
Houses and Cottages

including the Old Rectory,
West End Cottage, Park-
land, Market gardening and
frontage land in Rotherwick
and Hook.

15 Cottages and 2 Lodges,
many suitable for conversion.

650 acres of heavily
stocked woodland mainly
oak.

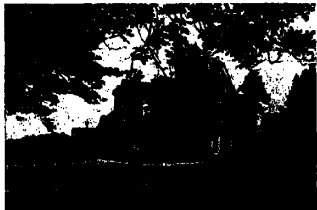
1,666 acres only are let
and produces about £2,700
per annum.



THE HOME FARM



WEST END FARM



THE OLD RECTORY



WEST END COTTAGE

For Sale by Auction in about 60 Lots locally in September.

Solicitors: Messrs. SLAUGHTER & MAY, 18, Austin Friars, E.C.2.

Resident Agent: G. R. SHIELD, Esq., F.S.I., The Estate Office, Tydney Hall, Rotherwick, Hants.

Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. Particulars and plan 2/6 per copy when ready.

EAST SUSSEX

2½ miles from Hailsham, 5½ miles from Eastbourne, 15 miles from Lewes. London 56 miles.

GLYNLEIGH, HANKHAM

A BEAUTIFUL COMPACT FREEHOLD PROPERTY OF 352 ACRES

The attractive period country house of Elizabethan origin.



Three reception rooms, bil-
lards and gun room, 8 prin-
cipal bed and dressing rooms,
4 secondary bedrooms, 4 staff
bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Five turret rooms (suitable
for conversion into bathroom
or dressing room). Compact
offices. Central heating. Main
water and electricity. Septic
tank drainage.

Beautiful grounds. Walled
kitchen gardens, glasshouses.
Stabling. Garage. Two cot-
tages. Two lodges.

In all 74 ACRES



Vacant Possession subject to service occupation of the cottage, one lodge, and tenancy of one lodge.

NEW BARN FARM, 127 ACRES. FARMHOUSE AND A PAIR OF COTTAGES. ALL LET.

Glynleigh Marshes 57 acres and Honeybrook Marshes of 62 acres. Glynleigh Cottages.

For Sale by Auction locally as a whole or in 5 Lots at an early date (unless previously sold).

Solicitors: Messrs. RIVINGTON & SONS, 1, Fenchurch Buildings, E.C.3.

Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, and Messrs. A. BURTENSHAW & SON, Hailsham, Sussex. Particulars 1/.

Inspected 27/7/47
(14 days)

29, MANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Telephone
Grafton, Wembley, London."



JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF

8, HANOVER ST., LONDON, W.1 MAYFAIR 26157
CIRENCESTER, NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS, YEOVIL, CHICHESTER, CHESTER, NEWMARKET AND DUBLIN

By Auction in September, unless previously sold privately.
WEST SUFFOLK

Situated in the best residential district near Bury St. Edmunds.



The small well-thrived Residential and Sporting Estate of

LITTLE MAUMON
with Seven Acres Residence of exceptional charm and amidst a pleasantly sheltered park, lawn and woodlands. It contains hall, 3 reception, 11 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, self-contained servants' quarters. Main electricity. Central heating. Easily maintained gardens and park-like grounds. Four modern cottages. In all some 181 ACRES

Illustrated particulars (2/-) from the Joint Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS AND STAFF, Newmarket (Tel. 255), or H. G. WOLTON, F.A.I., Bury St. Edmunds (Tel. 255), or Solicitors: Messrs. CLIFFORD-TURNER & CO., 1, St. James's Place, London, W.1.

Auction Wednesday, September 10
GIPPING LONE, GIPPING, SUFFOLK

By Auction of J. R. McNeil, Esq.

Stonemort 4½ miles; Bury St. Edmunds 11 miles; Ipswich 16 miles.

Dating from 18th century. Perfectly restored and modernised. Hall, 3 reception rooms, cloakroom, 6 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, servants' quarters. Main electricity and power. Attractive gardens. Garage. Barn. Modern bungalow. Two taxable flats (let), in all about 11 ACRES

Illustrated particulars from the Solicitors: WILLIS & WILLIS, St. Chancery Lane, W.C.2. Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, High Street, Newmarket (Tel. 255).

Auction, Thursday, August 14
WARWICK-OXON BORDERS

Halfway 6 miles; Stratford-on-Avon 15 miles.

WITH VACANT POSSESSION

THE BRITISH, BISHENSTON
occupying a first position 550 feet up with magnificent views. Hall, 6 bed and dressing rooms, 3 reception, 5 bathrooms, domestic offices. 10½ acres light and water. Garage. Terraced gardens with tennis court. Stone-built cottages.

IN ALL ABOUT 1½ ACRES

Solicitors: H. ADDINGTON and J. O. H. King, Bury St. Edmunds. Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS AND STAFF, Newmarket (Tel. 255).

Auction, Wednesday, August 13

WEST SUSSEX COAST

Well situated near the beach.

The attractive 50-acre residence **VERICA, HILL-FIELD ROAD, SELEST, NEAR CHICHESTER**

Chichester 8 miles. Entrance hallways, 3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, bathroom, separate w.c., excellent domestic offices. Telephone. Main water, electricity and gas. Modern drainage. Pleasant walled garden. Garage. **VACANT POSSESSION.**

Solicitors: Messrs. FRASER & ROSS, 44, St. James's Place, London, W.1. Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS AND STAFF, 27, South Street, Chichester (Tel. 2445).

Auction, Thursday, August 14

SNOWDONIA, NORTH WALES

A fully licensed Free House

THE FAMOUS HICK CLIMBERS' HOTEL.

PEN-Y-GWRYD HOTEL, NANTYGWYD, GARNERNOBON

Situated at the junction of the main roads from the Llanberis and Gwynedd Passes in Bala-gorge, some 200 ft. above sea level in the heart of the Welsh Mountains.

Containing entrance hall, smokeroom and bar, sitting room, lounge, dining room, 17 bedrooms (16 with hand basins h.e. and c.), 3 bathrooms, 1 staff bedroom, kitchen with Aga cooker, main electric light and power. The complete furnishings and equipment as a going concern. Garage accommodation for 18 cars. Excellent trout fishing.

FRESHOLD WITH VACANT POSSESSION.

In all about 2½ ACRES

Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 27, South Street, Chichester (Tel. 2445). Solicitors: Messrs. WOOD, HALL & CO., 6, Raymond Buildings, Gray's Inn, London, W.C.1.

Auction, Thursday, August 14

HIGH HAMPSHIRE

Set amidst quiet country between Alton and Winchester.

The elegant Residential Estate of **ALFRED NORTHAMPTON HOUSE, ALFRED** (Southern Railway) Station 4 miles

Comprising The Mansions House having lounge hall, cloakroom, 4 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 secondary bed and dressing rooms, 1 bathroom, domestic offices with Aga cooker. Extensive secondary accommodation. Central heating, etc. Delightful garden. Together with the perfectly appointed and characterised Manor House having 1 reception room, 7 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, domestic offices with Aga cooker, central heating, etc. Beautifully maintained gardens, stabling, garage for 8 cars, outbuildings. Three cottages. Estate water and electricity supply. Parkland and sporting woodlands.

In all about 168 ACRES. **VACANT POSSESSION OF THE MAJOR PORTION.** Solicitors: Messrs. SHIRLEY WOOLMER & CO., Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4. Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 27, South Street, Chichester (Tel. 2445).

Auction, Thursday, August 14

Greenover 2512
(2 lines)

WINKWORTH & CO.

48, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1

RURAL BUCKS

On high ground with north views.

2½ miles from London by road; only 40 minutes by rail.



AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE

Well-bed and dressing, 3 bath, hall and 3 reception rooms.

Main services. Modern drainage. Garage, stabling and rooms.

Pleasant grounds and kitchen garden (freehold).

Lease of 55 years to run at £20 p.a. for disposal.

LOW PRICE—£5,500

Sole Agents: Messrs. A. C. FROE & CO., Barnham, Basingstoke and Winkworth & Co., 48, Curzon Street, Mayfair, London, W.1.

BERKSHIRE

In a favourite residential district. Good views.

London 25 miles by road or one hour by rail.



A COUNTRY RESIDENCE OF ATTRACTIVE CHARACTER

Ten best and secondary bedrooms, staff rooms, 3 bathroom, 4-5 reception rooms.

Main electric light and water. Central heating. Garage and stabling with rooms over.

Lovely old grounds surrounded by well-thrived parkland in all about

160 ACRES FOR SALE

Owner's Agents: WINKWORTH & CO., 48, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1.

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

By direction of R. S. Hughes, Esq.

SUSSEX. 30 MILES FROM LONDON

In beautiful rural country, and close to the South coast.

FIELD MILL, NEAR CRAWLEY



Attractive nineteenth-century house. Built of stone with oak half-timbering and tiled roof. Hall, 3 reception rooms, modern office, 3 bedrooms (beds in 2), 2 bathrooms. Central heating. Main electricity and water. Gardens with 1/2 acre. Wooded and paddock. Lake of 10 acres with coarse fishing. 17th-century Water Mill. Barn outbuildings and garage. About 25 ACRES

VACANT POSSESSION. Further land up to about 37 ACRES if required.

For Sale by Auction at an early date (unless previously sold).

Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY and Messrs. WILLIAM WOOD, SON & GARDNER, Crawley. Particulars 1/.

KENT AND SUSSEX BORDERS

Secluded position 200 feet above sea level with fine views. On the outskirts of a picturesque village. Excellent bus services. Station 1 mile. London 37 miles.



A late Georgian Residence well modernised and in excellent order. Hall, cloakroom, 4 reception rooms, model kitchen, "Apt." 3 principal bedrooms, large studio, 3 principal bedrooms. Separate flat with 2 bedrooms, 2 reception rooms, bathroom. Modern central heating. Main electricity and water. Large garage.

Delightful well-timbered grounds with larch, lawn, masses of flowering shrubs, orchard, ornamental ponds, kitchen garden, woodland and paddock.

ABOUT 11 ACRES. FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (24,961)

Mayfield 8771
(24 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

WEST SOMERSET

1 1/2 MILES OF TROUT FISHING

3 miles from Midsomerhampton, 4 miles from Taunton.

HOE FARM, WHEDDON CROSS



An exceptionally attractive Residential Farm of 172 acres (in further 24 acres are rented). It is in a beautiful part of the country and the house enjoys views over wooded valleys. It has great charm and character and contains 4 reception rooms, 3 principal bedrooms, 3 servants' bedrooms all with hot and cold water, dressing room, 4 bathrooms. Excellent grounds of situated buildings occupied by pedigree blood T.T. Gamesters.

Three excellent Bats with bathrooms and electric light and water.

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD

Full particulars from Messrs. JAMES PHILLIPS & SONS, Town Mills, Minehead, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (44,748)

ASHDOWN FOREST-DISTRICT

Beautiful unspoiled country between Tunbridge Wells and East Grinstead. Very attractive Country House in a retired situation facing south-east with lovely views.



Approached by a drive it contains lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, garden room, 9 bed and dressing rooms, day and night nurseries, 3 bathrooms.

Main electric light. Main water. Central heating.

Two cottages. Double garage.

Grounds with partly walled kitchen garden and 5 paddocks.

IN ALL ABOUT 10 ACRES. VACANT POSSESSION.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD (would be divided).

Sole Agents: Messrs. BRACKETT & SONS, 27-29, High Street, Tunbridge Wells, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (44,748)

Telegrams: "Nicholson, Woking, London."

Regent 0880/287
Reading 0451

NICHOLAS

(Established 1928)

4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY, W.1; STATION ROAD, READING

Telegrams:

"Nicholson, Piccadilly, London"
"Nicholson, Reading"

By direction of John Dugdale, Esq., M.P.

BERKSHIRE

Adjacent to the quiet old market town of Abingdon.

THE ABBEY, A DELIGHTFUL

EARLY GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Modernised but still retaining the old-world charm, situated in a picturesque position well above but on the banks of the Thames, perfectly secluded.

Lounge hall, 9 reception rooms, billiards room, 15 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, usual offices.

MAIN SERVICES. CENTRAL HEATING.

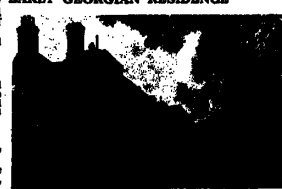
Stabling for 8. Coal house, etc. Also 2 cottages.

The outstanding features are the beautifully timbered gardens in keeping with the property with a long frontage to the river. Fences and coped lawn. Charming clipped hedges and shaped yews, clipped paths, etc. Also walled kitchen garden with range of glasshouses.

IN ALL ABOUT 3 1/2 ACRES

Which will be sold by Auction at an early date, unless sold previously meanwhile.

Particulars and conditions of sale when ready of the Auctioneers: Messrs. NICHOLAS, 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1, and at Reading.



IN THE HEART OF GLORIOUS DEVON

Just placed in the Market.

"THE GRANGE" LAPPORD

A SMALL BUT DISTINGUISHED RESIDENCE PRINCIPALLY GEORGIAN IN CHARACTER

Delightfully placed within a mile of main line station, 17 of Exeter.

Six-seven bedrooms, 3 baths, 3 reception rooms, square hall, capital domestic offices.

ELITE: LIGHT, CENTRAL HEATING.

COMPANY'S WATER.

Two cottages. Garage and stabling, charming garden, orchard and paddock.

A bright and cheerful house ready to step into.

3 1/2 ACRES IN ALL

which will be sold by Auction at an early date, unless sold previously meanwhile.

Auctioneers: Messrs. NICHOLAS, 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1.

OXFORD
148711

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK

OXFORD AND CHIPPING NORTON

CHIPPING
NORTON
91

By order of Trustees.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE

IN THE VILLAGE OF BULGRAVE
(the birthplace of George Washington's ancestors)

3 bedrooms, 3 offices, 3 reception rooms, 7 miles.

A VERY CHOICE FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE, IN ALL ABOUT 10 ACRES

Charming modernised stone-built Georgian Residence, in excellent order, containing, briefly, Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, good domestic offices, 7 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, bedrooms. Main electric light and power. Ample water supply. Telephone. Delightful pleasure grounds and walled kitchen garden. Garage and stabling for 8. Ample farm buildings. Four Cottages.

VACANT POSSESSION.

To be sold by Auction at the end of August next (unless sold previously meanwhile).

Strongly recommended by JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, of Oxford.

PRICE NO OBJECT

WANTED TO PURCHASE WITHIN 30-40 MILES OF LONDON

and close to a bus route to some nearby town.

BERKSHIRE OR SOUTH OXFON PREFERRED; BUCKINGHAMSHIRE CONSIDERED

A REALLY ATTRACTIVE MODERNISED RESIDENCE (ON MODERN) HOUSE

in good order throughout.

MAIN ESSENTIALS: Large dining room, billiards room, staff sitting room, 4 principal and 4 staff bedrooms, upwards of 3 bathrooms. Central heating. Garage for 3 cars. One or two staff cottages.

1-40 ACRES. POSSESSION WITHIN NEXT SIX MONTHS

WH owner (or their Agents) kindly communicate with "Food," 40 James Styles & Whitlock, 16, King Edward Street, Oxford.



HAMPTON & SONS

6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1

Regd. OFFICE (No. 100)

Telephone: "Belgrave, Pearly, London"



"CORNFORD HOUSE," PEMBURY

On the Kent and Sussex borders, 3½ miles from Tunbridge Wells.

A FINELY EQUIPPED MODERN RESIDENCE

About 400 ft. above sea level. Principal rooms facing almost due south. Lovely views.



Twelve bedrooms (8 fitted with), 6 bathrooms, entrance hall (50 ft. long), loggia, passenger lift, lounge (about 30 ft. x 19 ft.), library, morning room, dining room (about 20 ft. x 19 ft.), gun-room, compact ground floor office, terrace sitting room.

Central heating throughout.

Fine exposures.

Main electric light and power.

Garage for 4 cars.

Chasing water.

The gardens and grounds are a special feature and include tennis, walled garden, kitchen garden, tennis and bowling greens, paddock and land.

For Sale by Auction at the Green Hotel, Tunbridge Wells, on Friday, September 5, 1947 (unless sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. OWARD CHANCE & CO., 155, Finchard Street, E.C.3.

Joint Auctioneers: BRADLEY & SONS, 57-59, High Street, Tunbridge Wells, and HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

WILTS—HANTS BORDERS

Six miles from Hungerford, 9 miles from Andover.

A very useful compact Freehold

DAIRY AND MIXED FARM

KNOWN AS

"BUTTERMERE MANOR," MARLBOROUGH, WILTS

For Sale by Valued Possession on September 16, 1947.

Six-bedroomed residence. Main electricity and good water.

Two sets of excellent buildings, including an electric powered

corn drying plant. Seven good cottages, and healthy

productive land extending in all to

650 ACRES

For Sale by Auction as a whole (unless previously

sold) at The Chiswick Hotel, Westbury, on Thursday,

August 16, 1947, at 2.30 p.m.

Solicitors: Messrs. WAINWRIGHT & POLLOCK,

OLIVERS-TAYLOR & CO., 5, Laurence Pountney Hill,

London, E.C.4. Particulars from the Auctioneers: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

In ideal situation about 150 ft. up.

PINNER HILL, MIDDLESEX

On warm, sunny slope, enjoying views of indescribable beauty.

"BY THE WAY"

Lavishly equipped MODERN FREEHOLD FAMILY RESIDENCE on private

estate, on two floors only.



Entrance and refectory

halls, 5 reception rooms,

nursery suite, 5 beds,

dressing, 4 bathrooms,

model office.

All complete services.

Central heating and independent hot

water. Good condition.

Garage for 3.

Heated greenhouse.

Exquisite terraced gardens

and grounds with many

features, including fine

swimming pool, lawn

tennis with orchard.

IN ALL ABOUT 5 ACRES

For Sale by Auction at the St. James's Palace Rooms, 6, Arlington Street,

St. James's, S.W.1, on Wednesday, September 17, 1947, at 2.30 p.m. (unless sold

privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. H. LUMLEY & CO., 18, Finsbury, G.W.1. Particulars from the

Auctioneers: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

NORTH CORNISH COAST

With southern aspect and extensive marine view. 500 yards from shore and sandy bay

yet 300 ft. above sea.

A WELL-PLANNED MODERN RESIDENCE ON TWO FLOORS ONLY



Three-four reception, 6 bed-

rooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.

Cottage, flat, garage, and

lovely grounds of 5 ACRES

with double tennis lawn

hard court, sun, bath and

walled garden.

Central heating. Main water.

Modern drainage and own

lighting plant.

Would make three-class private hotel.

FREEHOLD STONE

Further particulars from HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

BRANDON STATION WIMBORNE GORING, S.W.10 (Tel.: WIM. 087) & BRIDGEMAN STATION, S.W.10 (Tel.: 240)

BLITCHINGLEY UNIQUE HOUSE IN SURREY

800 ft. up. Wonderful views embracing five counties.

IN BEAUTIFUL CONDITION. WITH POSSESSION.

"HILL TOP," BLITCHINGLEY WAY

Modern artistic Freehold Residence with built-in furniture and fittings.

Three reception, 6 bedrooms 2 bathrooms, 2 modern offices, sun lounge. Complete electric light and water. Fully automatic central heating and complete hot-water installation. Garage for 4 cars.

Garage for 4 cars.

Cottage.

Beautifully displayed gardens and grounds of 1 ACRE with swimming pool and many

outstanding features.

In all about 2 ACRES; also valuable sites in various lots up to 100 ACRES.

For Sale by Auction in lots on Wednesday, September 10, next (unless sold

privately).

Joint S. Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1; and

HARRIS & GILLOW, 42-44, Watling Street, W.1.



ABERDEENSHIRE

Between Banff and Franchburg.

The well-known

AGRICULTURAL AND SPORTING ESTATE

known as

"AUGHNEEDEN"

comprising 12 STOCK FARMS, GROUSE MOOR

Few Dunes and ground rents of Penzance Village, Mill and

5 cottages, extending in all to about

4,500 ACRES

producing actual and estimated income of £7,000 p.a.

For Sale by Auction at the Pitts Arms Hotel, Banff, on

Wednesday, September 24, 1947, at 12 noon on a whole or

in 5 lots (unless sold privately).

Solicitors: Mr. W. KIRKWOOD, 128, Union Street,

Aberdeen. Particulars from the Auctioneers: HAMPTON

AND SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

By direction of Col. J. G. Ross, D.S.O., D.L.

BRECONSHIRE

In the beautiful valley of the Ush 6 miles from Aberystwyth,

15 miles from Brecon and 24 miles from Newport.

A well-orchestrated and attractive Freehold Residential

Sporting and Agricultural Estate.

"PENDARREN PARK," CRICKHOWELL

Stone-built Residence standing high yet in sheltered

location with north and west aspects and glorious views.

Six principal and 5 secondary bedrooms, 4 bathrooms,

3 reception rooms, etc.

Stabling, garage, lodge and 6 cottages.

Model Home Farm in hand, and other lands.

IN ALL 241 ACRES

Game cover, 12 miles of trout fishing.

VACANT POSSESSION of residence, home farm and

sporting rights.

For Sale by Auction at the Royal Hotel, Aberystwyth, on

Tuesday, September 23, 1947, at 3 p.m. (unless sold

privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. GARR, PRICE & FISHER, Aberystwyth.

Joint Auctioneers: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, London, S.W.1; J. STRAKER

CHADWICK, F.I.C., 8, St. James's, S.W.1.

AMID THE SURREY HILLS

Over 750 feet up. Close to village green, golf course and beautiful countryside.

"HALVERNHURST," WOLDINGHAM

Lavishly equipped, up-to-date Freehold Residence.

Containing hall, 8 reception

rooms, 5 family and

guests and 5 secondary

bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, day

and night reception, com-

plete office.

Complete services. Central

heating and independent hot

water. Excellent views.

Chamberlain's room, garage.

Outbuildings.

Delightful gardens and

grounds with tennis

court and woodland.

IN ALL ABOUT 2½ ACRES WITH POSSESSION

For Sale by Auction on September 24, 1947, at 2.30 p.m. (unless sold privately).

Solicitors: LAWRENCE MESSER & CO., 16, Coleman Street, E.C.3. Particulars

and conditions from the Auctioneers: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street,

St. James's, S.W.1.

KENT

Amid the beautiful orchard lands of the county, 9 miles from Maidstone, 12 miles from

Tunbridge, a few minutes' walk from the station.

"SPRING GROVE," MARGEN

Luxuriously equipped Free-

hold Residence.

4 reception, 6 bedrooms,

2 bathrooms, office with re-

ception sitting and bath-

rooms.

All complete services.

Large garage, stabling, old

cost house, 3 cottages.

Unusually attractive well-

landed grounds and gar-

den with swimming bath

and other features, extend-

ing to about 7 ACRES

With VACANT POSSESSION except of the 2 cottages.

For Sale by Auction on Wednesday, September 24, next, at 2.30 p.m. (unless

sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. WOODWARD & CO., 20, Lombard Street, E.C.3. Particulars

and conditions from the Auctioneers: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.



Page
204

OSBORN & MERCER

20, ALDERMAN ST.,
PICCADILLY, W.1

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVEYORS AND AUCTIONEERS INSTITUTIONS

IN ONE OF THE LOVELIEST REACHES
OF THE THAMES

To Be Sold

The Well Known and Historical
Monkey IslandIncluding the delightful Residence known as
The Temple and the fully furnished Monkey
Island HotelTHE RESIDENCE, surrounded by early thatched
gardens and grounds, includes entrance hall, 5 bedrooms,
large reception, 2 bathrooms, kitchen, main room, 4 W.C.
THE MOTEL, contains cooked and bare beds, public
dining room, 1 other sitting room and, above, 11 bedrooms,
bathrooms, etc.

Early Possession can be obtained.

Electric light. Central heating. Private Ferry.

On the mainland are 2 cottages, 2 garages, and
about an acre of kitchen garden, the whole property
extending to

ABOUT 4 ACRES

THERE IS A TOTAL FRONTAGE TO THE RIVER
OF ABOUT TWO-THIRDS OF A MILE, PROVIDING
FIRST-CLASS FACILITIES FOR BOATING, BATH-
ING AND FISHING.Full details from the Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER,
as above. (17,705)

EAST DEVON

In a splendid position some 150 feet above sea level with fine
south aspect. Within easy reach of Buxton.A Delightful Residence of the Georgian
PeriodHall, 3 reception, billiards room, 12 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms
Own electricity. Excellent water supply. Central heating.

Stabling for 5. Garage.

Well laid out gardens with lawns, tennis courts, walled
kitchen garden, vineyard, peach house, etc., the whole

ABOUT 3 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,607)

WEST WYLYST

Enjoying all the benefits of beautiful country yet within an
easy distance of London by express and motor.A DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOUSE
in excellent order and ready for immediate occupation
Dining room, breakfast room, 7 bedrooms, bathroom.

All main services. Large garage.

Charming well-landed garden, orchard, etc.

FOR SALE WITH EARLY POSSESSION

Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,829)

Near TUDORHOUSE, W.14

Delightfully situated near a village occupied richly wooded

AN OLD TUDOR FARMHOUSE

which has been reconstructed and adapted to

Four reception rooms, 12 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Main services. Central heating.

Burglar-proof. Guest W.C. Garage with 10 ft.

The gardens and grounds extend to ABOUT 3 ACRES

with ornamental trees and shrubs, kitchen garden,

orchard, etc.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,995)

BIRMINGHAM

Occupying an excellent position in this delightful part of the

Birmingham area only a few hundred yards from the sea.

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE

with 10 bedrooms, 12 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

All main services. Central heating.

Large garage. Unusual swimming.

Matured garden with lawns, flower beds, kitchen

garden, etc. in all

FOR SALE WITH EARLY POSSESSION

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,846)

3, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1

RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

Greenwich
1938-39

SUFFOLK, NEAR BURY ST. EDMUNDS

Amidst delightful country. Under 1 mile Station and easy motor distance of Norwich.

CHOICE RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY IN PARKLIKE GROUNDS OF ABOUT 25 ACRES



DISTINCTIVE AND WELL-APPOINTED HOUSE

Perfect setting. South aspect.
Drive approach. Spacious and
well-planned accommodation:
12 bed and dressing rooms, 3
bathrooms, 4 reception rooms.
Compact offices.

Master sitting room.

Central heating, electric light,
excellent water supply, stabling.

Garage. Two cottages. Beautifully

landed gardens and grounds. Great variety of

flowering shrubs.

Partly walled Kitchen Garden.

Fine trees, etc.

FREEHOLD FOR SALE £12,500 EARLY POSSESSION

Sole Agents: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, 3, Mount Street, W.1.

SUSSEX COAST. BEXHILL-ON-SEA

Select high position. Half a mile from sea and station.

About 3 miles from Ouseley golf course.



OUTSTANDING MODERN HOUSE

erupts with every up-to-date amenity IN PERFECT

ORDER AND CONDITION. Seven bedrooms, 2 bath-

rooms, 3 reception, master's sitting room. All main services.

Central heating. The garden is fastidious to just

under 1/2 ACRES. FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Apply: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, 3, Mount Street, W.1.

Bexhill-on-Sea, or RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, as above.

F. L. MERCER & CO.

SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY, W.1

Page 2401

WANTED. USUAL COMMISSION REQUIRED

FOR ACTIVE PURCHASERS

HANTS. BRICKS OR WHITE. GENUINE PRICES
HOUSE WITH GAR. BRICKS AND MODERN
CONCRETE. 12-13 bedrooms, 12-13 bedrooms, 12-13 bedrooms.
Main reception, 12-13 bedrooms, 12-13 bedrooms.
By sea garden; preferably 12-13 ACRES upwards.
Full per plot price. References "Windsor" c/o
F. L. Mercer & Co.SOUTH. WHITE OR BRICK. ATTRACTIVE
ON OLD-FASHIONED MANORHOUSE
with about 5-6 bedrooms; cottage for garden. Included
gardens of 1-2 ACRES. PRICE UP TO £75,000.
Reference "Luton" c/o F. L. Mercer & Co.SOUTH. SMALL ESTATE WITHIN 100
MILES SOUTH OF SOUTH-WEST OF LON-
DON. PERIOD HOUSE (12-13 bedrooms),
12-13 ACRES, cottages and buildings. Good price paid.
Reference "Aston" c/o F. L. Mercer & Co.SURREY OR SUSSEX. REALLY GOOD MODERN
RESIDENCE in first-class condition. Five bedrooms
bathrooms. Ground land for selection. WILL PAY UP
TO £25,000. Reference, "Victoria" c/o F. L. Mercer
AND CO.

OLD KENTISH MILL HOUSE WITH TROUT FISHING

In a beautiful situation adjoining the parklands of a large estate. Three miles from Ashford, 11 from High and Dymchurch,
and just over an hour by rail from London.

OF EXCELLENT APPEAL

Added to, restored and modernised.

Three reception, 4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

MAIN ELECTRICITY AND WATER.

Two garages. Cottage.

Delightful garden interspersed with tall stream recently

stocked with trout. Orchard and productive vegetable

gardens.

4 1/2 ACRES. £25,000

WILL APPEAL TO THOSE WITH ARTISTIC TASTES

Sole Agents: F. L. Mercer & Co., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1.

124, BRIMPTON ROAD,
LONDON, S.W.3

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY

Harrow
0125-3

SURREY

Delicious for London. Wonderful position.

BEAUTIFUL GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Modernised and in perfect order.

Main electricity. C.O. 2 water. Central heating.

These may be seen by appointment. 12 bedrooms, 12 bedrooms,
(12 bedrooms), and C.O. 2 water, 12 bedrooms, 12 bedrooms.Very charming but inexpensive garden, well landscaped. Two greenhouses, one with
grass vice pool, very 120 bushes.

Excellent cottages, 1 bed, 5 sitting rooms.

3 ACRES

IMMEDIATE POSSESSION. FREEHOLD.

Recommended as one of the most attractive properties now in the market.

Sole Agents: BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, 124, Brimpton Road, S.W.3.

WALMER, KENT

Large house in perfect order.

Large, airy and well-pro-

portioned rooms. Five

bathrooms. All main

services. Central heating.

Three top, excellent stone

rooms. Garage.

Beautiful garden, lawn,

a summer house, lovely

trees, copper beeches, etc.

Fully stocked kitchen

garden, 12 bedrooms, 12 bedrooms

All in absolute perfect order.

Immediate possession.

FREEHOLD £25,000

Sole Agents: BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, 124, Brimpton Road, S.W.3.

Grosvenor 1283
(4 lines)

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

(INCORPORATED 1778)

25, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., W.1

Robert Place, Baker St.,
West Ham, E.6.
Brompton Sq.,
and 68, VIMBORNE ST.,
Westminster, S.W.1

BUCKS. CHARMING "GEORGIAN HOUSE"

*Reputed best near village. On bus route.
Easy access London 30 miles.*

Recently redecorated. In excellent order. Eight bed, 3 bath, 2 sea rooms. Main services. Part central heating. Aga cooker. Garage. Cottage. Annex suitable for cottage. Delightful old grounds. Kitchen garden and paddock.

3 ACRES

FOR SALE WITH OR WITHOUT
CONTENTS. Would be divided.

Inspected and recommended by GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, (Grosvenor Square, W.1. (0616).

HANTS, WITHIN 2 MILES OF STATION

Close to bus service. South aspect. 400 ft. above sea. Excellent position.

REPUTED TO DATE FROM JACOBINE TIMES

Delightful little Residence consisting of 2 floors only, 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bathroom, good office. Main electric light and water. Modern drainage. Central heating. Three garages, stable of 4 loose boxes, stall and harness room, verill buildings, 2 cottages, lovely matured gardens with excellent tennis court, old clipped yew, kitchen garden, meadow surrounded by the best of local trees with woodland walk.

IN ALL ABOUT 4½ ACRES. FOR SALE FREEHOLD, WITH POSSESSION

Agents: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, as above.

EDWARD SYMMONS & PARTNERS

36, BERKELEY STREET, LONDON, W.1.

Mayfair 0018 (5 lines)

LOVELY SIXTEENTH-CENTURY FARMHOUSE

with 16th-century amenities.

In a rural oasis only 10 miles west of London.

The attractions include a magnificent old barn, excellent tennis court, and a

FINE SWIMMING POOL.

The delightful old house provides lounge hall, 2 large reception rooms, study, 3 bathrooms, 3 bedrooms and modern office. All main services installed.

Picturesque gardens of 1½ ACRES bordered by a stream.

Recommended by EDWARD SYMMONS & PARTNERS, Chartered Surveyors, 36, Berkeley St., Mayfair, W.1. (May. 0018) 776

DORSET & SOMERSET BORDERS

Close to main-line junction for London, Midlands, North and Wales.

SMALL RESIDENTIAL ESTATE
with large or small acreage as required.

Stone-built modern replica of a small Tudor Manor House

In almost finished order, ready for immediate occupation. Central panelled hall, panelled dining room and Queen Anne drawing room, billiard room, first-floor office 9 bedrooms, 2 fully equipped dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, COMPANIES WATER AND ELECTRICITY.

CENTRAL HEATING.
Garage. Cottage. Lovely gardens with self-sufficient kitchen and fruit garden. Home farm if desired.

A really exceptional property strongly recommended by the Agents: EDWARD SYMMONS & PARTNERS, 36, Berkeley Street, Mayfair, W.1. (Tel. May. 0018.) 735

THE ESTATE HOUSE,
MAIDENHEAD

WHITE BEAMS, SHURLOCK ROW

IN A RURAL AREA WITH 4 ACRES



Four bedrooms (2 with basins), bathroom, 3 reception rooms for 2. Central heating. Attractive garden with paddock.

For Sale by Private Treaty or by Public Auction, September 11, 1947.

VACANT POSSESSION.

Auctioneers: CYRIL JONES, F.A.I., as above.

CYRIL JONES, F.A.I., F.V.A.

Maidenhead
8032/4

2½ MILES LONDON

A BARGAIN AT £2,500 FREEHOLD



Five bedrooms (with basins), bathroom, 2 reception rooms, Aga cooker.

1 ACRE GARDEN

High ground with lovely views. Owner going abroad.

VACANT POSSESSION OCTOBER.

Sole Agent: CYRIL JONES, F.A.I., as above.

LADY PLACE ESTATE, HURLEY

OF UNIQUE HISTORICAL ASSOCIATIONS FROM
NORMAN TIMES



Main Residence with 14 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, 2 secondary residences, title barn, 2 cottages.

20 ACRES with long river frontage.

For Sale Privately or by Public Auction September 25, 1947.

Auctioneers: CYRIL JONES, F.A.I., as above.

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley St., W.1

Grosvenor 2861.

Telegrams: "Cornham, London."

WORCESTERSHIRE

In famous old village, mile station.



This beautiful old RESIDENCE OF
GEORGIAN AND
TUDOR PERIODS

Three reception rooms,
bathroom, 6 bedrooms, 4
title rooms.

All main services.

Lovely walled garden.

66½ ACRES FREEHOLD

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (0244).

CITY MAN'S RESIDENCE IN EXCELLENT ORDER. 4 ACRES
SURREY HILLS, 700 ft. on mile station. A particularly attractive and well-built
MODERN RESIDENCE. One panelled lounge hall, billiards room, 3 reception
rooms, 6 bedrooms, 9 bed and dressing rooms, oak floor. Main services. EXCELLENT
GOLF LINKS. Telephone. Garage. Workshop. Main room. EXCELLENT
KITCHEN GARDEN. Paddock, garden and pretty woodland. FINEST VIEW
or near one. —TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (0244).

S. W. SANDERS,
F.V.A.

FORE STREET, SIDMOUTH. Tel: Sidmouth 41 & 100

T. B. SANDERS,
F.V.A.

SIDMOUTH

A REALLY DELIGHTFUL HOUSE

Unspoiled situation with ½ ACRE charming grounds and stream.

ACCOMMODATION
INCLUDES LOUNGE
HALL WITH CLOAK-
ROOM, 2 REFRIGER-
ATING AND 7 BEDROOMS,
WITH 2 BATHROOMS.
Main South and West
aspects.

Large garage.

Small greenhouse.

All main services.

VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION OF PURCHASE
OFFERED FOR IMMEDIATE NEGOTIATION AT 1625 GNS.

5, MOUNT ST.
LONDON, W.1

CURTIS & HENSON

Greenwich 3181 (3 lines)
Established 1875

By order of Executors.

THE LOWER EATON ESTATE, NEAR HEREFORD

Big estate east of Hereford. Salween flowing right in the River Wye.

FINE OLD RESIDENTIAL AGROLOGICAL HERITAGE.

ATTRACTIVE LATE GEORGIAN HOUSE. Medium size. Excellent order.



Main electric light. Ample water supply.
Garages, Billiard Lodge.
Villages. Clearing garden with magnificent views.
Three farms, good houses and buildings. One farm of 120 ACRES in hand.
Rich pasture land. Freely arable. Valuable well green woodlands and coverts.
Pleasure grounds. Small holdings.
Attractive sporting shooting rights.

OVER 250 ACRES IN ALL.

For Sale by Auction at hereafter during September as a whole or in lots (contents previously disposed of separately).

Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. TUNNICLIFFE, BAKER & HENSON, 107, Hereford (S184), and Messrs. CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, Greenwich Square, W.1.

OVERLOOKING THE FIFTH OF GLEDA

Magnificent Highland scenery. See next page.

A DELIGHTFUL HOME



ABOUT 2,400 ACRES

FREEHOLD FOR SALE. PRICE £25,000

Sole Agents: CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, Greenwich Square, W.1 (Gru. 3181)

TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1

(London 7908)

MAPLE & Co., LTD.

HILLINGTON, WALTON-ON-THAMES

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1

(Regent 4025)

In a pleasing position convenient for the station with frequent service of electric trains to Watford under 30 minutes journey



THE VERY ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE

In excellent order with choice decorations. Central heating, main services, etc. Bright bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, oak paneled study, delightful room, paneled dining room, large lounge, oak staircase.

Garage for 2 cars

Very attractive and well stocked pleasure garden, in all

ABOUT 1 ACRE

To be sold by Auction on September 10 next, or privately beforehand.

Illustrated particulars of the Auctioneers, MAPLE & Co., 5, Grafton Street, Mayfair, W.1 (Regent 4025), and Tottenham Court Road, W.1



FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.

Established 1799

AUCTIONEERS, CHARTERED SUBVYORS, LAND AGENTS
29, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

Telegrams:

"Farebrother, London"

Central
9544-9547

KENT

Adjoining Littlestone-on-Sea Golf Course

UNIQUE MODERN HOUSE

Four principal bedrooms each with private bathroom attached, 2 staff bedrooms and bathroom, suite of 3 reception rooms, complete domestic offices.

CENTRAL HEATING



MAIN SERVICES

GARAGES.

Small range of outbuildings

Matured grounds and private kitchen garden, the whole extending to just over

5 ACRES

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD £16,000

(subject to contract).

For further particulars apply: FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 29, Fleet Street, E.C.4.

HARROW, FINCH
and BRAGGFIELD

CORRY & CORRY

25, LOWDOWN STREET, S.W.1. GLOUCE 6836 (3 lines)

OVERLOOKING THE HEMLOCK VALLEY, BUCKINGHAMSHIRE. VASTLY FINE QUEEN ANNE RESIDENCE in unique position. Walled garden, giving complete southern. Charming Italian staircase, last, double, lounge 21 ft. x 15 ft. 6 in. dining room 21 ft. x 6 in. x 12 ft. 6 in. self-contained offices, 4 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 4 garages, 4 carports, 4 carports. Central heating, 4 ACRES. Perfect order throughout. (G108)

CLARE HOUSE, STANTON, A BEAUTIFUL ELEANORIAN FARMHOUSE, finely preserved and in excellent order. Completely rural position. Three main rooms, 2 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 garages, 2 carports, 2 carports. Central heating, 4 ACRES. Perfect order throughout. (G108)

COUNTRY HOUSE, 1 MILE WEST END. AN EXTREMELY ATTRACTIVE RESIDENTIAL HOUSE in superb position overlooking Hemlock Valley. 2 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 garages, 2 carports, 2 carports. Central heating, 4 ACRES. Perfect order throughout. (G108)

BETWEEN HORTHWOOD, SANDY LODGE & OXNEY GOLF COURSES

Easy road station, in delightful woodland setting. superb architect-built Red-brick in excellent order and complete with labour-saving devices. Lounge 20 ft. x 16 ft., dining room 16 ft. x 14 ft., sun lounge, modern office, 2 beds, bathroom. Main services. Central heating throughout. Double garage. Pretty gardens.

FREEHOLD £25,000

Confidently recommended by the Sole Agents (P.1278)

CHALFONT ST. PETER
and BUCKINGHAM



28, MOUNT ST.,
GROSVENOR SQ., LONDON, W.1

WILSON & CO.

Grounds
1401

LOVELIEST SPOT ON SOUTH DEVON COAST

Thurston's Sands, near Kingsbridge. Adjoining the beach and golf links with glorious sea views.



View from the house

In first-class order and tastefully appointed. Large lounge, 2 reception rooms opening to large, 7 bedrooms (with fitted wardrobes and bathes), 2 bathrooms, master's sitting room. Main service. Garages for 4 cars with 2 rooms and bathroom over.

GROUNDS OF 1/2 ACRES, ALSO FORESHORE AND BEACH RIGHTS. FREEHOLD £4,200.

Sole Agents: WILSON & CO., 28, Mount Street, W.1.

DORKING, SURREY

Magnificent panoramic views. One hour London.



AN ATTRACTIVE COUNTRY HOUSE standing on 400 ft. above sea level adjacent National Trust property. Five beds, 2 baths, 4 rec. All main services, garage, cottages, lawn, flowering gardens. Hard court. Woodlands.

SITING WITH 14 ACRES
Inspected and recommended by WILSON & CO., 28, Mount Street, W.1.

Phone:
0161 225 111
2251 (2 lines)

CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON

1, Imperial Square, CHELTENHAM
42, Castle Street, SHREWSBURY

Phone:
0169 225 111
2251 (2 lines)

MONTGOMERYSHIRE

5 miles Newtown, main coast road.

THE MAESMAWR HALL, ESTATE, CAERWYS.

ATTRACTIVE BLACK AND WHITE TUDOR RESIDENCE



Lounge hall, 8 rec., modern office, kitchen with 2 ice, 7 bed and dressing rooms, 2 baths, own electricity. Gravitation water.

Entrance lodge, farmyard buildings, picturesque gardens. Three first-class dairy farms, etc., and about 2 miles fishing in the Severn.

In all about 1,000 ACRES

VACANT POSSESSION OF Hall and Grounds.

For Sale by Auction as a whole or in Lots on 1st of August.

Auctioneers: CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Shrewsbury (as above).

By order of the Rt. Hon. The Lord Allen, M.P.

THE ALDENHAM ESTATE, Nf. BRIDGNORTH

SHROPSHIRE

Centre of Woodland Heart.

FINE WILLIAM AND MARY RESIDENCE

Halls, 6 reception rooms, library, 15 bed and dressing rooms, 5 bathrooms, butler's flat and modernised offices. Main electricity. Central heating.

Picturesque timbered gardens and grounds. Model Home Farm. Three Dairy and Stock Farms. Valuable woodlands, etc.

In all about 100 ACRES

VACANT POSSESSION of the Hall and 3 Farms. For Sale by Auction as a whole or in Lots at Bridgnorth on Monday, August 25, 1947. Land Agents: HALFOUR & COOK, Shrewsbury. Auctioneers: CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Shrewsbury (as above).

SUNNINGHILL,
BERKS.

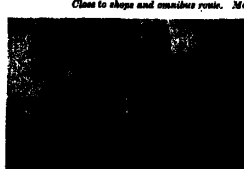
MRS. N. C. TUFNELL, F.V.A.

ARCOY 618

BRAY, BERKSHIRE

A PICTURESQUE OLD COUNTRY COTTAGE, COMPLETELY MODERNISED

Close to shops and amenities only. Maidenhead 2 1/2 miles.



Five bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, well-fitted domestic offices. Co.'s gas, electricity and power and water. Modern drainage. Superb built-in cupboards throughout.

Garage.

4 ACRES OF CHARMING GARDEN
FREEHOLD £7,500

Apply: Mrs. N. C. TUFNELL, as above.

WALTHAM ST. LAWRENCE, BERKSHIRE

A UNIQUE ELIZABETHAN RESIDENCE

completely reconstructed.

Nine bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms, excellent domestic offices. Central heating. Garages for 4 cars. Stabling.

25 ACRES, including main farmyard.

FREEHOLD £13,000

Apply: Mrs. N. C. TUFNELL, as above.

BRACKNELL, BERKSHIRE

Close to station and main roads.

A WELL-BUILT HOUSE, EASY TO RUN

Eight bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms. All main services. Central heating. Garages with 2 rooms over.

3 ACRES

FREEHOLD £9,500

Apply: Mrs. N. C. TUFNELL, as above.

GEERING & COLYER

HAWKURST AND ASHFORD, KENT; RYE, HEATHFIELD AND WADSWORTH, SUSSEX

FONTRIDGE, ETCHINGHAM, SUSSEX

JACOBSEAN MANOR HOUSE IN LOVELY POSITION

1 1/2 miles from sea station (50 minutes' train), 15 miles coast.



Seven principal and guests' bedrooms, 2 luxurious bathrooms, 6 secondary bedrooms, 5 reception rooms and domestic offices. Central heating. Main electricity. Main water. Modern drainage. Picturesque outbuildings, 6 outbuildings, stabling, barn and cottages. Delightfully matured grounds, lawns and all amenity woodlands. In all about 40 ACRES

VACANT POSSESSION

Auction at Fonttridge House on September 15, 1947, by Messrs. GEERING AND COLYER, in conjunction with Messrs. J. D. WOOD & CO., Particulars of Messrs. GEERING & COLYER, Hawkhurst and Ashford, Kent; Rye, Heathfield and Wadsworth, Sussex; and of Messrs. J. D. WOOD & CO., 25, Berkeley Square, London, W.1.

By order of Messrs. of Gwent Power, deceased.

"THE SALUTATION," SANDWICH, KENT

A LUTHERAN MASTERPIECE

Hall, 4 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms with bathrooms, separate domestic wing.

COTTAGE.

Garage and outbuildings. Gardens laid over 2 ACRES. In excellent order throughout.

FREEHOLD.

VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION.

For Sale by Auction at the London Auction Mart, 125, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4, on Wednesday, September 3, 1947, at 2.30 p.m. (subject to contract and subject to the approval of the Court of the Admiralty).

HUMPHREY & FLINT

Auctioneers, 6, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, W.C.2 (Tel. HOLBORN 3072/3), in conjunction with J. D. WOOD & CO., 25, Berkeley Square, W.1, and WENTWORTH & HATFIELD, 11, Queen Street, Kent. Further particulars can be obtained from the Agents, as above.

Telephone:
"Wood, Agents, Woods,
London."

JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

23, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Mayfair 6941
(10 lines)

THE PORTHALLOW ESTATE OF 190 ACRES, TALLAND BAY, SOUTH CORNWALL

Unique coastal property between Looe and Polperro.

In Looe, all with vacant possession, and enjoying sea views.

OLD STONE HOUSE OF GREAT CHARM
Thoroughly modernised, 2 reception, 5-6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, with surrounding grounds overlooking the sea. Model Dairy Farm with glass-paned buildings for a T.T. herd.

A choice secondary residence, "Albany," 2 reception, 7 bedrooms, 1 bathroom, central heating, etc.

Your inspection of the Porthallow and other nearby lots.

ALL WITH MODERNITY AND FIRST-CLASS SUPPLIES.

And 100 acres of 1000 acres in Looe parish.

For Sale by Auction of Looe, August 7, in Looe.

(unless sold previously).

PORTHALLOW OLD HOUSE

Illustrated particulars, from VANDER & JEFFERY, Looe, Cornwall (Tel. 44), and JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (Tel.: Mayfair 6941).

VIEW FROM THE RESIDENCE

CHARNWOOD FOREST

Located 9 miles, Loughborough 6 miles, Burton-on-Trent 12 miles.

THE VALUABLE BARDON ESTATE, NEAR COALVILLE

The residence, Bardon Hall, with 22 or 24 acres, with outbuildings suitable for a school, Training Centre, etc. Ten mixed farms, with possession of 2, of 16 and 17 acres. Accommodation lands, allotments, 10 lodges, 10 cottages, school house, etc.

ABOUT 1,100 ACRES

For Sale by Auction in Lots (unless sold previously) on August 28, 1947, at the Town Hall, Loughborough.

Agent: J. C. GARDNER, Esq., Estate Office, Woodhouse, Loughborough. Particulars, price 2/6, from the Auctioneer: JOHN D. WOOD & Co., as above.

FAVOURITE PART OF OXON

One mile from station and river, 35 miles from London. Extensive views over beautiful wooded country.

Thirteen bed, 5 bath, 5 reception. Carriage drive with lodge and 2 cottages. Main electricity. Central heating. Small farmhouse and farmyard. Garage and stabling.

ABOUT 84 ACRES, of which about 16 acres are let.

Recommended by SHERKES & SON, Henley-on-Thames, and JOHN D. WOOD & Co., as above.

FEMBROKESHIRE

Well-known beauty spot, facing Okefenokee Island on a sheltered peninsula bay 4 miles from Tisbury. VERY SUITABLE FOR HOTEL, INSTITUTIONAL OR SCHOLASTIC PURPOSES.

COMFORTABLE RESIDENCE

With 5 reception room, bathroom, squash racquet court, 19 bed and dressing rooms (some fitted beds), 5 bedrooms, complete domestic offices and servants' bedrooms. Central heating. Main water. Excellent drainage. Electric light.

Beautiful setting of tropical house, with plantations on higher ground behind, and productive kitchen garden with greenhouse.

Two lodges, 2 cottages, garage for 3 cars, and stabling.

IN ALL ABOUT 30 ACRES. FOR SALE FREEHOLD. PRICE £14,500

Agents: JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (Tel. 1545)

GHRIMES & CHAMPION

RINGWOOD (Tel. 511) and BRANCHES

PERNDOWN, Dorset

Residence 7 miles. Parkland Golf Course 3 miles.

AN EXCEEDINGLY ATTRACTIVE MODERN FRESHLY RESIDENCE Well built of brick (except rendered) with green glazed tiled roof, and planned to minimise labour.

Four bedrooms, 1 bathroom, 1 reception room, 1 garage. Main gas, water and electricity. Nice garden. Frontage about 160 ft. and depth of about 800 ft.

WITH POSSESSION.

NEW FOREST (Burley)

ATTRACTIVE COUNTRY PROPERTY

Adjoining the beautiful New Forest by Burley Golf Course.

Five bedrooms, 1 bathroom, 1 reception room, green, stable. Main electricity and water. Poultry ground. Two cottages. Orchestral and master garden.

In all about 5 ACRES. POSSESSION.

WEST MOORS, Dorset

Residence 5 miles. Parkland Golf Course 3 miles.

A VERY ATTRACTIVE FRESHLY COUNTRY RESIDENCE Completely constructed of brick, rendered, with tiled roof, in excellent condition. Four bedrooms, 1 bathroom, 2 reception rooms, garage, stable, 2 cottages. Main gas, water and electricity. Attractively landscaped grounds of about 15 acres.

WITH POSSESSION

FOR SALE PRIVATELY

THE AGRICULTURAL, SPORTING AND RESIDENTIAL ISLAND ESTATE OF TRUMLAND & WESTNESS on the Island of ROUBAY, ORENEY

Within daily reach of London, Southampton and Glasgow by air service.

Extending to over 7,000 ACRES, including several excellent Farms and other Holdings. Principal residence with 4 reception, 7 family bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Electricity. Central heating. Charming secondary residence, also modernised. Good shooting moor holding a varied haud of grouse, woodcock, numerous snipe, wild duck, golden plover, etc.

Three capital trout lochs with exceptional catches. Several good cottages. Perimeter county road. Further details and sporting records from Messrs. JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1 (Tel. Mayfair 6941). (55,110)

RESIDENTIAL, AGRICULTURAL AND SPORTING ESTATE.

DRUMPAK, STEWARTY OF KIRKCUDBRIGHT

NEARLY 700 ACRES

Dumfries 6 miles.

Superb House in perfect order throughout. Three reception, billiards room, and 8 principal bedrooms, in 2 separate sets containing 10 miles with 10 bedrooms. Four servants' rooms. Main electricity. Central heating. Stable, garage, outbuildings, workshop. Three milking lodges and 1 cottage. Two mixed farms with adequate accommodation.

Shooting over 800 acres of Moor. One mile River Fishing. Full particulars from the Sole Agents: JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (Tel. 1545)

BETWEEN ALTON and PETERSFIELD

COMPRISING A GENTLEMAN'S HOUSE OF CHARACTER Galleried hall, 2 reception, 6 principal and 2 secondary bed, bathroom, study, sitting room. Central heating. Gas cooker. Electric light.

Charming garden and kitchen garden. Licensed T.T. Pump 180 acres with excellent farm buildings.

Two cottages, 100 acres.

VACANT POSSESSION OF THE WHOLE ON COMPLETION.

PRICE £10,000 FREEHOLD

Further particulars from the Sole Joint Agents: MARTIN & WATFORD, Market Chambers, Alton, Hants, and JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (Tel. 1545)

ALFRED J. BURROWS, CLEMENTS, WING & SONS

ASHFORD AND CRANBROOK, KENT

KENT—"THE GARDEN OF ENGLAND"

Between Ashford and Tonbridge 5 miles apart. London 50 minutes from Ashford (main S. Rly.).

The well-known Freshfield Estate, HENSHERT, WOODCHURCH, Canterbury.

Two halls, 2 reception rooms, 13 principal bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, staff quarters, domestic offices. Electric light. Gas, water and electricity. Main gas, water and electricity. Main gas, water and electricity. Main gas, water and electricity.

£10,000

£10,000

£10,000

£10,000

£10,000

£10,000

£10,000

£10,000

£10,000

£10,000

£10,000

£10,000

BOURNEMOUTH:
WILLIAM FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
J. WYNDHAM FOX, F.A.I., F.A.I.
H. HERBERT FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.

FOX & SONS

LAND AND ESTATE AGENTS
BOURNEMOUTH—SOUTHAMPTON—BRIGHTON—WORTHING

SOUTHAMPTON:
ANTHONY B. FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
T. BRIAN FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
W. HERBERT FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
J. W. FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.

IN A BEAUTIFUL PART OF THE NEW FOREST

Around delightful unspoilt country where access a property becomes available. Actually adjoining the Forest. Outdoors 1 mile, Southampton 5 miles. Enjoying complete isolation and being very convenient.

Constructed in the Jacobean style and possessing a very charming elevation and being very easy to maintain.

Twelve bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms, lounge hall, study, morning room, dining room, museum room, kitchen with Aga cooker, independent boiler, servants' sitting room, good offices. Mixture lighting plant. Central heating. Telephone.



Garage and stabling.

Tool and other sheds.

Perfectly delightful gardens. Gardens with magnificent trees, intersected by a trout stream. Small formal garden having stone flagged and brick paths, lawns, productive orchard, etc., the whole comprising an area of about

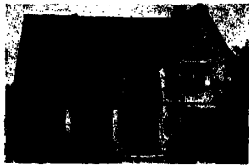
4½ ACRES

For particulars apply to the Joint Agents: Messrs. SYDNEY H. LAWRENCE & SON, Albion Chambers, High Street, Southampton, and Messrs. Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

SWANAGE, DORSET

Occupying a beautiful position commanding fine views over the bay and surrounding country.

A CHARMING SMALL RESIDENCE SOUNDLY CONSTRUCTED AND IN EXCELLENT CONDITION THROUGHOUT



Four bedrooms, bathroom, lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, billiards room, kitchen and office.

All main services. Garage. Greenhouse. Tastily arranged gardens and grounds including tennis lawn, rose garden, shrubbery, well-stocked kitchen garden, orchard, the whole extending to an area of about

1½ ACRES. PRICE £2,750 FRESHOLD

For further particulars and order to view, apply Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

WEYMOUTH, DORSET

Occupying a well-chosen site facing due south and commanding excellent views of Portland Harbour.

FOR SALE WITH POSSESSION THIS SOUNDLY CONSTRUCTED RESIDENCE SITUATED WELL REMOVED FROM THE ROAD AND CONTAINING:

Seven bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms, tower room, reception hall 19 ft. x 29 ft., drawing and dining room, winter garden or sun lounge, painted vestibule, good domestic office, gardener's or chauffeur's quarters adjoining comprising 3 bedrooms, bathroom, living room.

Garage and chauffeur's room. Model laundry. All main services.

Well-arranged grounds including tennis, tennis lawn, shrubbery, fruit and vegetable garden.

PRICE \$1,250 FRESHOLD

For further particulars apply Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

WITHDEAN, BRIGHTON

Occupying a pleasant sheltered position close to main line station.

THIS CHARMING DETACHED FRESHOLD RESIDENCE

to be Sold with Vacant Possession



The property is set well back from the road (i.e. pleasant sheltered garden, and the accommodation comprises: Four bedrooms (2 b. and c.), tiled bathroom, separate w.c., 3 spacious reception rooms (each with oak flooring), gardeners' cloak, delightful tiled kitchen. Large garage. Attractive well laid out garden.

PRICE £3,750 FRESHOLD

Apply: Fox & Sons, 117, Western Road, Brighton. Tel. Hove 5277 and 7275.

SUSSEX DOWNLANDS

High up, nestled in a fold of the lovely South Downs to a fenced village, and enjoying delightful views and the benefit of the sea breeze. Close coaching service. Three miles from Eastbourne with its excellent facilities. Seaford 5 miles.

MODERN DETACHED SEMI-BUNGALOW RESIDENCE



Well built of brick. Six bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception rooms and good domestic office. Ample storage space.

Main electricity, gas and water. Modern heating. Garage. Useful outbuildings.

Attractive grounds containing lawn, flower borders, and well-stocked kitchen garden. In all about ONE ACRE PRICE £2,500 FRESHOLD

VACANT POSSESSION

Apply: Fox & Sons, 117, Western Road, Brighton. Tel. Hove 5277 and 7275 (4 lines).

CENTRAL WEST SUSSEX

Occupying a delightful position in a wooded setting, yet easily accessible to mainline routes and 5 miles from Brighton main line station. 10 miles, 10 miles, 10 miles, 10 miles, 10 miles, 10 miles.

ATTRACTIVE MODERN TUDOR STYLE RESIDENCE. VACANT POSSESSION



Constructed of brick and stone with tiled roof, and fitted light windows, in excellent order throughout. Four bedrooms (2 fitted), bathroom, 2 reception rooms, cloak room and excellent domestic office. Main electricity and water. Modern central heating. Double garage. Good stores. Outside w.c. Well laid out grounds include lawn, flower beds, kitchen garden, mature pond. In all about 1½ ACRES. PRICE £2,500 FRESHOLD

Apply: Fox & Sons, 117, Western Road, Brighton. Tel. Hove 5277 and 7275 (4 lines).

WEST SUSSEX

Occupying a pleasant position close to the South Downs, within easy reach of station, mainline routes and shops. Brighton and Worthing 11 miles. London 45 miles.

THE MOST ATTRACTIVE DETACHED ARCHITECT DESIGNED MODERN FRESHOLD RESIDENCE



HIGH TREES, MAUDLIN GLOSS, STEYING

Three bedrooms (2 fitted), bathroom, lounge, dining room, reception room, kitchen, garage.

Large delightful well-landed garden comprising lawn, flower beds and kitchen element. Some fruit trees.

Main electricity, water and gas. Modern drainage. Partial central heating.

VACANT POSSESSION

To be Sold by Auction (unless previously sold) at the Old Ship Hotel, Brighton, on Monday, August 21, 1947, at 3 p.m. Solicitors: Messrs. SYDNEY H. LAWRENCE & SON, Albion Chambers, Brighton. Auctioneers: Fox & Sons, 117, Western Road, Brighton. Tel. Hove 5277 and 7275 (4 lines).

OUTSKIRTS OF BRIGHTON

On the Downs about 500 ft. above sea level. Sea front 3 miles. Magnificent distant view of the Chichester and along the line of the Downs to Chichester Bay.

DISCREET MODERN FRESHOLD RESIDENCE

Standing in its own grounds of about ½ ACRE. Architect designed.

"HYPEROFT," 415, DITCHING RD., BRIGHTON

Five bedrooms, games room, luxury bathroom, 2 reception rooms, breakfast room, tiled kitchen, cloakroom.

Double garage, greenhouse, well, main service.

Orchard, lawn, kitchen garden.

VACANT POSSESSION

Auction, Brighton, (unless previously sold) on August 21, 1947. Fox & Sons, 117, Western Road, Brighton. Tel. Hove 5277 and 7275.

ESTATE

Kenington 1000
"The Estate, London"

HARRODS

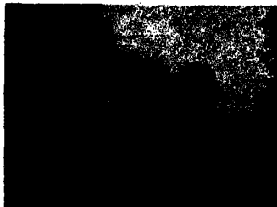
24-26, HANS CRESCENT, LONDON S.W.1

OFFICES

Survey Offices:
W. B. & Co.
and Harrods

CAMLEY HOUSE. PINKNEYS GREEN NEAR MAIDENHEAD

c.2



Beautifully appointed Residence in faultless order occupying a delightful situation in lovely country yet only 20 miles from London.

Lounge hall, 8 reception rooms, 8 bed and dressing rooms, 4 luxurious bathrooms.

Main service. Oil-fired central heating. Billiard room. Garage.

Lovely garden and grounds, rose garden, herbaceous walk, kitchen garden, magnificent lawns, etc.

ABOUT 7 ACRES

FREEHOLD. VACANT POSSESSION

HARRODS LTD., 24-26, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, N.W.1, (Tel.: Kenington 1400. Refs. 800).

ALTON AND WINCHESTER c.3

In a lovely part of the county about 500 ft. above sea level with views over open country.



CHARACTER COUNTRY RESIDENCE OF THE TUDOR PERIOD

Four reception rooms, 8 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms.

Modern drainage. On's electric light. Central heating. Garage 3 cars. Cottages. Farmyard.

Parklike grounds with lawn, kitchen garden, orchard, meadowland.

IN ALL ABOUT 40 ACRES

Nestling with the R.N.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Recommended by Harrods Ltd., 24-26, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kenington 1400. Refs. 207).

GLORIOUS POSITION ON SURREY HILLS c.3

In a high and healthy neighbourhood about 10 miles from London.



Three reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom.

Electric light and modern conveniences.

Garage for 2 cars.

Picturesque garden and grounds extending to 1 1/2 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 24-26, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kenington 1400. Refs. 207).

AUCTION, TUESDAY, AUGUST 12. STILE HOUSE, HASLEMERE, SURREY c.1



MOST ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE

Excellent position. Lounge hall, 8 reception, 5 bed, 3 baths.

Main service. Partial central heating.

Lovely gardens, orchard, kitchen garden, about 2 1/2 ACRES

FREEHOLD. VACANT POSSESSION

HARRODS LTD., 24-26, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kenington 1400. Refs. 810) and at 24, High Street, Haslemere (Tel.: 5034).

NORTH KENT c.3

About 400 ft. above sea level.

Absolutely superb surroundings, on high ground, convenient to bus services, 22 miles from London.



CHARMING RESIDENCE designed on one floor.

Lounge hall, 8 reception, billiard, 5 beds, bathroom. Central heating. On's electric light and water. Two garages. Lovely gardens. Tennis and other lawns. Large number of fruit trees. Bookery. Rose garden. Paddock.

IN ALL ABOUT 5 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Inspected and recommended by Harrods Ltd., 24-26, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kenington 1400. Refs. 807).

NORTH DEVON c.2 Near delightful village and only 4 miles from historical town SUBSTANTIAL GEORGIAN RESIDENCE



Lounge hall, billiard room, 8 reception, 7 bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms.

Gravelly water. Own electric plant and power. Garage and stables. Extensive outbuildings. Cottage.

Delightful gardens and grounds, woodlands and pasture.

IN ALL ABOUT 22 ACRES

FREEHOLD 87,250

HARRODS LTD., 24-26, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kenington 1400. Refs. 208).

AUCTION SEPTEMBER 22 NEXT. STARBOROUGH CASTLE, NEAR EDENBRIDGE, KENT c.3



A small Estate of historical interest, completely rural yet only 50 miles from Town.

LOVELY GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Hall, 8 reception rooms, billiard room, 11 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Central heating. Own electricity and water. Modern drainage. Picturesque stable block, 3 cottages, garages. Charming garden and parkland. Ancient moat, island and historic castle ruins.

ABOUT 125 ACRES FREEHOLD

Antiques: Harrods Ltd., 24-26, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kenington 1400. Refs. 207) and Messrs. Fox & Marjant, Edenbridge, Kent (Tel.: 2511).

HAMPSTEAD HEATH t.10

ARCHITECT-BUILT MODERN GEORGIAN STYLE RESIDENCE

Of character and charm; exceptional position; gate to golf course; first-class condition.

Central heating throughout. Low built. Large terraced garden. Rural setting. Six double bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 reception, garage, maid's office, etc.

Very highly recommended. Possession on completion.

PRICE \$14,750 OR OFFER

Harrods Ltd., 24-26, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kenington 1400. Refs. 211).

GUILDFORD AND DORKING c.4

Beautiful 20th REG district, on high ground, facing south, with wonderful views.

FASCINATING OLD FARMHOUSE completely modernised.

With 3 large reception, 6 bed, 3 baths, maid's office.

Central heating. On's electricity and water. Independent hot water.

Double garage with fuel over. Maid's room, and butler's pantry.

Delightful garden, lawn, kitchen garden, paddock, etc. In about

5 ACRES

More land might be needed.

TO BE SOLD WITH EARLY POSSESSION

Sole Agents: HARRODS LTD., 24-26, Hans Crescent, N.W.1 (Kenington 1400. Refs. 808).

JAMES HARRIS & SON

WINCHESTER

Tel. 108

HAMPSHIRE

Beautifully situated overlooking the valley of the River Itchen. Winchester 4 miles. WITH VACANT POSSESSION

"GLENDAUGH" ITOMEN ABBAS

A charming residence, modern domestic appliances, built in excellent order throughout. Full south aspect.

Entrance hall, 3 reception rooms, 3 bedrooms, bath, room, good office.

MAIN WATER AND

MODERN DRAINAGE.

GARAGE.

1 ACRE

For Sale by Auction, September 8, 1947.

Particulars (price 6d.) from the Vendor's Solicitors: Messrs. SHEPHERD, FAIR & BROWN, Wootton Bassett, Winchester, or from the Auctioneers: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

HAMPSHIRE

Most attractively situated, 5½ miles from Winchester. WITH VACANT POSSESSION

"THE CLOCK HOUSE"

A delightful Country Residence, ready for immediate occupation. 10 modern conveniences. Two garages. 21,000 freehold. Offer being accepted.

N.B. - ELECTRIC LIGHT, GOOD WATER SUPPLY, GAS, and a large PLEASANT GARDEN, ORCHARD, and BAY DEL. FIVE COTTAGES. 8½ ACRES.

For Sale by Auction, September 8, 1947.

Particulars (price 6d.) from the Vendor's Solicitors: Messrs. FRANKLYN & CO., 5, Castle Street, London, W.1, or from the Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461), and Messrs. JAMES RYLAND & WATKINSON, Oxford (Tel. 4487/3).

CLASSIFIED PROPERTIES

2s. per line. (Min. 3 lines.) 3 lines for 1 lb.

AUCTIONS

ASHBURN (Hampshire)
Delightful modern Country House about 500 ft. above sea level with extensive views. Three reception, 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Central heating. Two garages. Lowly ground of about 5 acres. Fenced with position. By Auction August 11 (unless sold previously).

KENT & WEST

Close to Farnham and Haslemere. Very fine position.
The attractive Jacobean Manor House, 18 rooms, 12 bedrooms, 5 principal beds and dressing, 4 staff beds, 3 bathrooms. Central heating. C.O. electric light and water. Good garden and grounds. Three cottages, excellent building and 47 acres. Possession of Pudding, home-made buildings, and about 5 acres. Two cottages and farm and extensive fields. Good cottage in a service manor. For sale by Public Auction on August 27, 1947, at the offices of the Auctioneers. Illustrated particulars from the Auctioneers.

H. WATSON & SONS

Hemel Hempstead, Herts. price 1/-.

To close an Estate.

Gentleman's Cottage Residence in favorite Hampshire village, 6 bed and dressing rooms, 5 main rooms, bath, 3 w.c.s., hall with cloak, a reception room, and office. Attractive garden, tennis court, 12 acres. Two rooms for sale. Particulars for Auction on August 7. Particulars, price 6d., of

F. ELLEN & SON

Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

With Possession.

MID-WINTER (Hampshire)
A mile from Kettering.
In an ideal position overlooking the picturesque Park of Cranford, the charming Jacobean Farm Residence known as "THE LITTLE HOUSE" at Cranford, being one of the most delightful period houses in the county. Hall with cloakroom and w.c., 3 reception rooms, modern domestic office, 3 principal bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, and 3 attic bedrooms. Main water and electric light. Heated garage, 3 rooms, and 6 bedrooms. Cottage close by. To be sold by Auction by

J. B. BROWN & SONS

Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

Sale of the modern Freehold Residence

ANDOVER ROAD, NEWBURY
containing hall, 3 reception rooms, cloakroom, 3 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 principal beds with garage and outbuildings, and tennis lawn and pretty grounds, in all about 1 acre. Full main service. Modern water service. Vacant possession. Price 10,000.

WATKIN & SONS

Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

Sale of the modern Freehold Residence

ANDOVER ROAD, NEWBURY
containing hall, 3 reception rooms, cloakroom, 3 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 principal beds with garage and outbuildings, and tennis lawn and pretty grounds, in all about 1 acre. Full main service. Modern water service. Vacant possession. Price 10,000.

WATKIN & SONS

Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

Sale of the modern Freehold Residence

ANDOVER ROAD, NEWBURY
containing hall, 3 reception rooms, cloakroom, 3 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 principal beds with garage and outbuildings, and tennis lawn and pretty grounds, in all about 1 acre. Full main service. Modern water service. Vacant possession. Price 10,000.

WATKIN & SONS

Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

Sale of the modern Freehold Residence

ANDOVER ROAD, NEWBURY
containing hall, 3 reception rooms, cloakroom, 3 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 principal beds with garage and outbuildings, and tennis lawn and pretty grounds, in all about 1 acre. Full main service. Modern water service. Vacant possession. Price 10,000.

WATKIN & SONS

Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

Sale of the modern Freehold Residence

ANDOVER ROAD, NEWBURY
containing hall, 3 reception rooms, cloakroom, 3 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 principal beds with garage and outbuildings, and tennis lawn and pretty grounds, in all about 1 acre. Full main service. Modern water service. Vacant possession. Price 10,000.

WATKIN & SONS

Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

Sale of the modern Freehold Residence

ANDOVER ROAD, NEWBURY
containing hall, 3 reception rooms, cloakroom, 3 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 principal beds with garage and outbuildings, and tennis lawn and pretty grounds, in all about 1 acre. Full main service. Modern water service. Vacant possession. Price 10,000.

WATKIN & SONS

Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

FOR SALE

BRIGHTON (Sussex)
"Mid-rail" house on corner, 2 reception, 3 bedrooms, bathroom, 3 bathrooms, central domestic appliances, built in excellent order throughout. Full south aspect. Large room over. Easily maintained garden. 2,500/- Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

Fronted Modern Detached House in favourite part. Seven beds, hall, c.o., 3 rec, sun lounge, perfectly equipped kitchen, etc. Parked cars. Central heating, etc. Recommended by the Estate Agent. Messrs. J. & C. W. WATKINSON, Cambridge. Tel.: Wellington 100.

DUMFRIES (Hampshire)
The Linn. Cove. Attractive Modern House in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

DOCK
A charming Country Residence in excellent condition. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

FOR SALE

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

CORNWALL
Attractive stone-built House, built about 1800. 12 rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 principal beds, 3 w.c.s., hall, cloakroom, 12 acres. Outbuildings. Price, £10,000/- Apply: WATKIN & SONS, Auctioneers, London, W.1, and Dover, Kent.

WANTED

DEVON
Between Exeter and Newton Abbot or in area suitable. Rustic business man. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).

WILT
In or near Woodland Country. Wanted to buy country or village house, 6-10 bed, 1000 sq. ft. - £25,000. Particulars: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester (Tel. 3461).



Abdullas
for choice

The most popular brands are:
"VIRGINIA" No. 7
"TURKISH" No. 11
"EGYPTIAN" No. 16



Five shillings for a box of ten blades

**A magnificent
shaving instrument**

DESIGNED FOR MEN
ACCUSTOMED TO THE BEST



PERSONNA precision blades are the finest double-edged safety razor blades in the world. They are leather-stropped and hollow ground. Made by experienced master-cutters

from high-grade steel, made rust-resistant by the famous Krauman process. Each blade passes 17 rigid inspections in the factory, and is specially wrapped to preserve its two perfect edges.

Personna precision blades are on sale at the best barbers, chemists, and stores.

PERSONNA
PRECISION BLADES

Fine as a rare jewel



**SOUTH
AFRICA'S**

vast trading potentialities

The Overseas Branch of National Provincial Bank, with its long experience and specialised knowledge, offers unique facilities for providing first-hand information relative to South African and Empire Markets, and all countries throughout the world.

A staff of experts is available to deal with every type of transaction, commercial or private, between this country and any part of the world.

Consult the local Branch Manager of

NATIONAL PROVINCIAL BANK
LIMITED

Head Office: 15, Bishopsgate, London, E.C.2.
Principal Overseas Branch: 1, Princes Street, London, E.C.2.



Gordon's
Stands Supreme

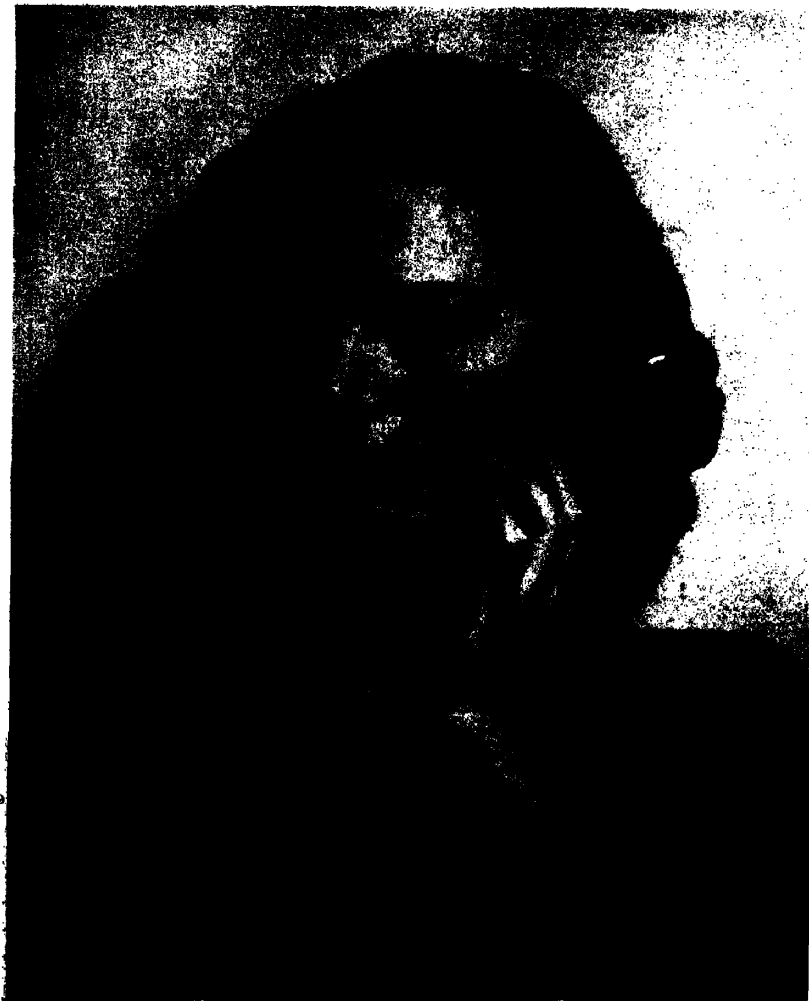
Maximum Prices: Per bottle 28/6 Half-bottle 13/6 U.K. only



COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2637

AUGUST 1, 1947



Harlip

MISS DIANA CROSS

Miss Diana Cross is the second daughter of Sir Ronald Cross, Bt., and Lady Cross, of 7, Hay Hill, W.1

COUNTRY LIFE

EDITORIAL OFFICES:
2-10 TAVISTOCK STREET
COVENT GARDEN
W.C.2.

Telegrams, Country Life, London
Telephone, Temple Bar 7531

ADVERTISEMENT
AND PUBLISHING OFFICES,
TOWER HOUSE
SOUTHAMPTON STREET
W.C.2.

Telephone, Temple Bar 4643
Telegrams, Advertis, Rand,
London.

The Editor reminds correspondents that communications requiring a reply must be accompanied by the requisite stamps. MSS. will not be returned unless this condition is complied with.

Postal rates on this issue: *England 2d.* Canada 14d.
Elsewhere Abroad 2d. Annual subscription rates
including postage: *England 98s. 8d.; Abroad, 98s. 8d.;*
Canada, 94s. 6d.

PROTECTION FROM WHITEHALL

READING the new recommendations for the establishment of National Nature Reserves side by side with the more comprehensive plans of the National Parks Committee, one gets a better idea of the difficulties confronting a large-scale attempt to preserve beauty and seclusion while providing recreation in a small and overcrowded country such as ours. To take an example, National Parks will not, as the Committee says, justify their name, or bear comparison with those in other countries, unless a share of their sporting facilities—fishing, riding and small-boat sailing, let us say—is made available to the general public. The Committee itself holds the view that it is the primary purpose of National Parks "to provide country contents in settings of unspoiled beauty," and this will not be easy unless a policy is adopted of reserving elsewhere those whose tastes are for gregarious holiday-making and urban gaiety. What applies to rambling and rural pursuits applies with even more force to the Nature Reserves that it is proposed to establish within the National Parks themselves. To such reserves students and nature-lovers should be welcomed, but they obviously could not be visited as beauty spots by large numbers of people without the risk of serious damage.

They will not be of much use, either to the nature-loving public or to the student of natural history and ecology, unless they can be efficiently protected from all present forms of the depredations of Whitehall. The National Parks Report has been criticised, and with justice, for not insisting that the bodies who are to be given virtual charge of the planning and development of the National Park areas shall be so chosen and appointed that their outlook is genuinely national and not merely local. This, though of the first importance, pales beside the need for protection against the wholesale and haphazard demands made by Government departments, whose privileged position puts them outside the orbit of local planning altogether. The National Parks Report admits that the loss of the areas already acquired, as listed by Service departments would take the heart out of the proposed National Park areas. The National Reserves Report includes, in its list of reservations, that it would be sacrilege to infringe on Branton Burrows, the Isle of Purbeck and many another area unique in biological or historical importance within the country as a whole. All agree that "of all classes of land use in areas of wild country none will impinge more forcibly upon natural parks policy, than the activities of Government departments."

The trouble is not confined to the ease with which Service departments can acquire land for their own purposes. If we take the case of the Lake District—the foremost of our National

Parks—that area is to-day involved in the plans of at least five other Ministries whose projects may at any time clash with preservation: the Ministry of Health (raising lake levels), the Ministry of Agriculture (afforestation), the Ministry of Transport (upgrading of trunk roads), the Board of Trade (transfer of industry), the Ministry of Fuel and Power (distribution of electricity). Where the plans advanced by these departments conflict with that predominantly national interest which should be envisaged by the National Parks Commission and championed by the Minister of Planning, who is to be the arbiter? The Minister of Planning is at the best an advocate for the defence, and a newcomer in the councils of Government. The National Parks Commission, in their Report, refer to "the present practice to refer such matters for decision by the Cabinet, or by an appropriate committee of Ministers," and suggest that "a permanent committee of the Cabinet or of Ministers" should be set up and "charged with the reconciliation of all [unreconcilable] claims to the use of land by Government departments." But what is a

permanently changed, but when the unwieldy machine congests itself to a standstill, common-sense will discard the redundant parts. Mr. Sillkin, in an address at Reading on physical planning—the sphere where it is most justifiable—admitted that "an entirely satisfactory machine for resolving difficulties quickly enough," as between different Government departments at various levels, had not yet been evolved. That is the planning mechanic's dilemma, in an address at Reading for more trained administrators, "leaders" he called them, men "of wide interests, vision and culture," and he appealed for their recruitment for training. Already, that is to imply, the machine is clogging, and a need is felt for the type of individual with common-sense and initiative to oil it, the type who has always governed whether under feudalism, aristocracy or liberalism. But, in the long run, English temperament tolerates only leadership that encourages, not inhibits, individual initiative, and the planning tide will begin to turn when the electorate finds these traditional leaders.

HORSES

THERE has recently been news of Turkish officers visiting Northern Ireland to buy horses for the Turkish Army. Only last April the Emperor of Abyssinia was reported to be buying horses (Bosnian, Persian, Bayougu) from Australia—where there are, indeed, horses to spare: the wild "brumbers" problem has been in the papers this year. The unwanted horses of the Canadian prairies have this summer been reported to number about 400,000, and the meat from between 50,000 and 100,000 has already been shipped to hungry Europe. Within the last twelve months the records for money taken on a single day at a British bloodstock sale have been broken, and racehorses have been flown across the Atlantic from Eire to fulfil American engagements. There are still ponies in the mines and there are places (for example, in the Highlands of Scotland) where the old-fashioned horse is still used for shunting—work that requires a special technique as well as outstanding strength. But horses are going from the roads, whether so many returned during the war: at the present time the L.N.E.R. is withdrawing horses, and replacing them with motor vehicles. Edinburgh, Glasgow and London have their Scottish centres. From the tow-paths horses have already gone, and the real "Horse Marines" (the men who 40 years ago contracted for the horse-haulage of vessels on the canals) are now barely a memory with the elderly. Most of us live too close to horses or too far from them to appreciate at once the details and the broad outline of equine prospects.

LOSS OF FORM

WHAT is it precisely that makes the distinguished game-player, or for that matter the undistinguished one, suddenly lose his form? The question is immediately prompted by a series of losses in the last few days of the great big man, Hutton, a series hardly brought to an end by a century for Yorkshire against the South Africans. But it is an inevitable experience which comes sooner or later to all. It was not so very long ago that Compton in the middle of a run of big scores was afflicted with three ducks in a row. Edrich, when running the summer has been a miracle of prodigious consistency, was at one time the despair of his admirers, who had to wait long before he justified himself to the full. The very best of golfers have similarly suffered, particularly in the matter of putts, and have been glad to take advice. So, too, do the best of chess players. In the game, the player contracts, without knowing it, a destructive trick, and it has been learnedly suggested that Hutton had fallen into the habit of playing his strokes too much off the back foot. Some such technical defect may begin the mischief, but there invariably follows a very human factor. The loss of form, the loss of confidence, so often seems to be accompanied by a loss of luck, in which the very stars in their courses fight against the victim. The really good player always gets through his bad time in the end and emerges radiant, filled with a new confidence, but it is horrible while it lasts, and evokes much sympathy.

CORN MUSIC

*OATS whisper
When wind blows
Like water that over
Sand flows.
Wheat laughs
Wind-blown
Like water rippling
Over stone.
Barley sighs
As winds pass
Like water sliding
Over grass.*

DOROTHY SPRING.

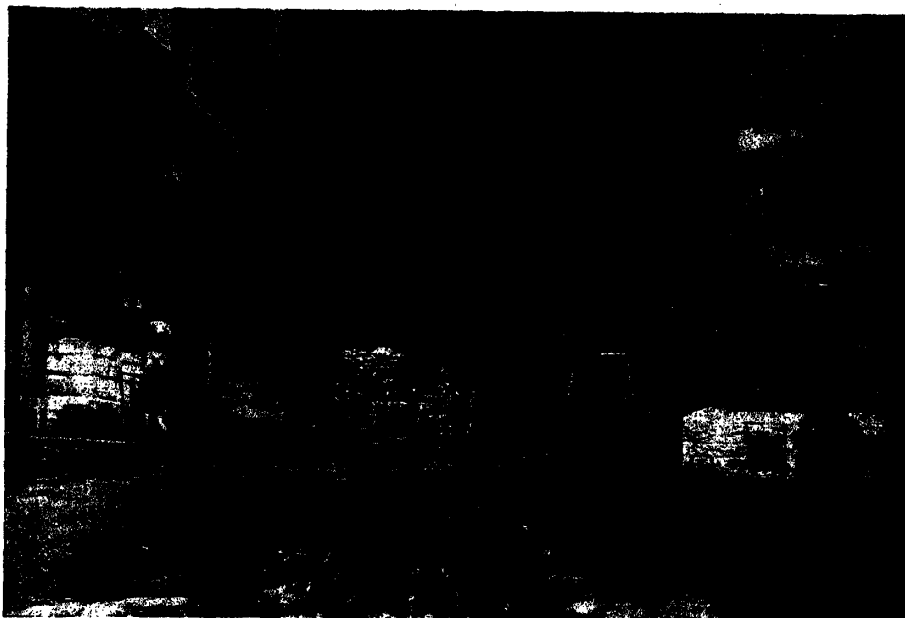
"permanent" Cabinet committee? Surely the permanent should be chosen on a broader national basis? The issues involved are more enduring than the lives of Cabinets. The late Lord Howard of Penrith suggested a Committee of the Privy Council, and the confidence of all classes and parties, and the idea is a good one.

FIRST STEPS TOWARD NEW LONDON

PROPOSALS considered by the Court of Common Council for the compulsory acquisition of a number of blitzed areas in the City are the first constructive steps yet taken towards putting rebuilding plans into effect. Under the 1944 Planning Act local authorities are constituted the principal agents of reconstruction, armed with extensive compulsory and controlling powers, and the new conception of city architecture set forth in the Hogen-Hollford London plan presupposes large unified blocks of building obtainable for certain only by this means. Areas so rebuilt will thus conform to the pre-determined all-over pattern—designed to meet the complex physical, architectural and practical factors involved. Street fronts will play their various scenes—becoming unusually chaotic—but gain a monumental quality, and far more rational and economical use of the ground will be possible. City building is one of the spheres in which planning is a necessity.

THE TIDE OF PLANNING

THE history of England suggests that national character changes little through the centuries, reasserting itself in the end whatever political enthusiasms prevail for a time. The tides of successive revolutions have flowed, then ebbed again, round this realm of foggy but embattled independence, but have never ebbed quite to the point where each began—leaving curious driftwood at high-water marks, but contributing some solid accretion to the nation's structure. At the moment the tide of planning is at the flood, and everything from cheese to cities, birth to burial, must be subject to bureaucratic control. So long as it is expedient and gives practical results it will be accepted. In some respects the shape of things will be



SUMMER IN A COTSWOLD VILLAGE: ULEY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE

A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

By

Major C. S. JARVIS

WHEN one is marooned in a corner of the Highlands of Scotland where a parcel from the south of England is delivered after a period of five days or more, one realises the futility of attempting to send to one's friends in the south any of the glut of salmon and sea trout that sometimes accumulate when the water is just right and the run of fish up from the sea increases daily. The only thing to do in the circumstances is to "kipper" or smoke them, and thus put them in a condition in which they will survive, not only the delays of the journey by parcel post, but also for a considerable period in the larder at home, where they will provide a most useful stand-by for a month or so on those occasions when there is nothing for dinner except tinned soup and the remains of the bully beef.

SINCE the Chancellor of the Exchequer has shown his sympathy for the old age pensioners of this country by granting them the concession of obtaining their tobacco free of the recent increase in duty, I feel not unreasonably I hope, that Mr. Strachey might do something of the same nature for all South African war veterans and exclude the compulsory twopennyworth of "bully" from their meat ration. When one has been compelled to eat this commodity for 565 days in a year, the nausea caused by a sight of it is as acute to-day as it was some forty-five years ago.

AFTER two hours spent in the salmon-kippering shed as an apprentice, I feel I know enough about the task to describe it for the benefit of others faced by a similar surfeit of salmon or big sea trout, though I must admit that the mention of a surfeit of any form of food sounds ridiculous these days. The first and most important requirement for the operation is a particularly sharp knife, and the best type,

if obtainable, is an old mid-Victorian table knife which through constant cleaning on the knife-board has acquired a keenness of edge seldom produced to-day and also something in the nature of a point. Cut the head off the fish and remove all fins, but not the tail. Make a clean incision down the back slightly to one side of the backbone, and carry on with this cut so that the stomach is separated from the body in its containing skin. Then make a similar cut on the opposite side of the backbone in the same fashion, and the bone, together with the whole of the internal organs, can then be removed in one piece.

If the knife-work has been efficient, the fish should now be quite flat, and salt and saltpetre should be well rubbed in, the quantity being half an ounce of salt and one-sixth of an ounce of saltpetre to every pound of weight that the fish scaled before treatment.

The fish is left to absorb the salt for forty-eight hours, after which it should be wiped dry and hung up by the tail in the curing shed approximately three feet above a smouldering fire of oak, birch or beech sawdust for eight hours. It is most important that the fire smoulders for the whole period of curing and does not burst into flame. Since not every fishing lodge in Scotland or Ireland is equipped with a curing shed, a more or less satisfactory smoke compartment can be arrived at by starting the fire in the corner of a brick or stone outhouse and contriving an enclosed space by placing poles against the wall topee fashion and covering them with an old rick cover or sacks.

ON looking through my book of quotations, I find that the majority of our poets in the past had something to say about the extreme

rapidity of the passage of time, but that only a few of them commented on those occasions when there are no fewer than sixty "unforgiving minutes" in each of the twenty-four "wingless crawling hours." I wonder if Shelley would have put it even more emphatically if, like me, he had had to spend an interminably long Sunday in the Royalburgh of Stirling waiting for the night train to Euston on which he had booked a sleeper. I admit that there is much to see in this remarkable old town with its wealth of ancient buildings, but I have visited it on many occasions in the past, and have seen all that there is to be seen.

TO kill time, which is as difficult to kill as an eel when one has nothing to do, I walked up to the Castle in the morning, to be greeted by a notice on the gateway to the effect that on Sundays no visitors are admitted before 1 p.m. Since the hours in the afternoon tend to tick over even more slowly than those of the morning I walked up to the castle a second time after lunch, and discovered that all visitors must enter the precincts of the Castle with a guide acting as explainer of mysteries and whisper-in. I always hope when I have to look at a recognised "sight" to be able to do without official guidance, for I still remember a week of stern and unrelenting sight-seeing at E-usor in the company of a very verbose Arab dragoman. If one must have a guide, however, I prefer that it should be one who has a Scottish accent and wears trousers rather than one who wears a *galabeyah* and speaks dragoman's English.

MUCH of the historical information that the Scottish guide imparted to us was lost on me because for a moment I could not remember if Bannockburn was a brilliant English victory over Robert the Bruce in 1314 A.D., or whether

Robert inflicted a most disastrous defeat on Edward's army, and I felt it would be tactless to ask. I gathered that it must have been an English defeat, seeing how the Scottish guide harped on the battle, and one way and another I returned to my hotel with a marked increase in the feeling of race inferiority that had started the previous day. This had been caused by my reading on the wall in the entrance of the hotel some framed lines that Robert Burns had scratched on one of the window-panes with his diamond scarf pin. They ran:

*The injured Stuart line is gone,
A race outlandish fills the throne.
An idiot race to honour lost:
Who know them best, despise them most.*

After reading this, I wondered whether it would not be politic to add the prefix "Mr." to my name when I wrote it in the hotel visitors' book, in the hope that the management and staff would not detect that I was a despicable and dishonourable idiot. One cannot be too careful these days, when, owing to shortage of accommodation, hotels can afford to pick and choose.

THERE is a small reservoir in North Wales, about three-quarters of a mile long and half a mile wide in parts, which is not entirely artificial, since before the two small dams were constructed to hold back the water it was a tiny llyn fed by two or three very small mountain streams.

It was stocked with trout on becoming a reservoir, and when I first fished the water before the war, it was possible to catch an almost every day three brace or so of small fish averaging about half-a-pound, which were without exception the most delicious little trout I have met in any part of the British Isles. In these days, when rations figure so prominently in all one's thoughts and actions, there is, perhaps, more to be said for a water that will provide small breakfast-sized fish of excellent flavour than for some river that may yield occasional hard-fighting two-pounders the flesh of which is white and tasteless.

UNFORTUNATELY, the trout in the reservoir could not maintain their numbers and establish themselves properly, since there is only one very short length in one of the mountain burns that provides a spawning stretch of

gravel. This, of course, is very well known to those whom the Irish call "thim mountainy men," who do all sorts of things in Ireland from making potheen up among the heather and the mist to feeding grouse on whisky-soaked barley. I do not know what the Welsh "mountain men" do these times, but to quote Violet Lorraine, "there would be such wonderful things to do" when almost everything one wants to do is facilitated by laws that operate efficiently in the lowlands but not so successfully, if my information is correct, in the highlands.

SINCE the reservoir has not been re-stocked owing to the war, the situation now is that there are a few very fine survivors in the water ranging from one to two pounds, and they are such excellent fish that they are worth a little trouble.

Apparently the only way to catch them is to wait on the banks of the reservoir until a rise starts, and then to cover any moving trout within reach with the fly of the day fished dry. "Chuck and chance it" is quite useless, but if one is lucky enough to be able to put one's fly within five yards of a feeding trout, it will probably be taken before the lure sinks.

THROUGH THE HEART OF GALLOWAY

By R. T. LANG

WHICH do you consider the finest road in the kingdom?" asked Queen Victoria of Thomas Carlyle. "The road from Creetown to Gatehouse," replied the sturdy Scot. Her Majesty pondered, with thoughts of Balmoral and Windsor. "Which, then, would you call the next best road?" came the further enquiry. "The same road back again," answered Carlyle. I am not prepared to back this choice entirely, for the problem of "the finest road" is a very difficult one; I have travelled every highway in Great Britain and I am still unable to answer it. But the road along the south coast of Scotland is certainly one of the most beautiful in the Kingdom.

The man who comes from Ireland by Stranraer has a charming welcome; the route deserves to be better known. The first 25 miles are the least attractive, although they have

plenty of interest and beauty. Part the great park of the Earl of Stair, at Lochinch, it is a pleasant run to Glenluce, where George Borrow wrote of the charm of "the glen, the little bridge, the rivulet and the trees," with the stories of the fairies who made this a favourite haunt. Over the wild rolling moors the road runs true to Newton Stewart—a happy little country town surrounded by hills and moors in the heart of Galloway.

Crossing the bridge and turning south, one comes to Creetown, which may have been the "Portanferry" of *Guy Mannering*; then, crossing the Balloch burn, one reaches Carlyle's road, with the beautiful vista of Wigtown Bay on the right. In half a mile Cassenacrie, the residence of Major G. J. Henryson-Caird, is passed, probably the "Woodburne" of *Guy Mannering*. The road descends almost to the shore, on which stands the grey ruin of the 10th-century

Carlinth Castle, and is accompanied by scenes of enchanting beauty, at times through shady woods, with constant-changing seaweeds.

This is the *Guy Mannering* country. Up the glen to the left was the scene of the encampment of Meg Merrilies and her gypsies; down below the road, on the right, is Dirk Hatterick's Cave, so difficult to find that a guide is needed. Thomas Carlyle begged the smuggler on whom Sir Walter Scott founded Dirk Hatterick, brought his cargoes ashore. Round by Ravenshall Point to the delicious woods of Kirkcubright there follows a charming run up the side of the Water of Fleet, canalised in 1824, leaving, to the left, the woods of Ardwall, in which Thomas Carlyle begged the woodman to "spare that tree." The particular beech to which he referred was spared; it stood till November, 1809, when it was blown down in a great storm. Then by the picturesque ruin

of Cardone Castle into Gatehouse of Fleet, which got its name from a solitary house that once stood here. There is a fine painting by John Fied, who was born here, in the town hall; Robert Burns wrote *Scots, wha hae* in a local inn, after he had tramped across the moors in a thunderstorm.

Cally, the magnificent home of James Murray (the hall alone is said to have cost £50,000 in 1743), is now a hotel in the midst of enchanting gardens and pinewoods; 3¼ miles farther one leaves the main road for a pleasant 5 miles to Kirkcubright, one of the most historic towns in Scotland, picturesque alike in itself and in its situation. Daniel Defoe described it as "a harbour without ships, a port without trade, a fishery without nets, a people without business," which tells of its fall from greatness. From the days before Agricola came till those of Paul Jones it was always in the wars. MacLellan's Castle, founded in 1562 (Fig. 2), stands in ruins at the end of the High Street; a few mounds in the park mark the site of an older castle. There is an interesting museum of Galloway antiquities opposite the town hall. The academy was founded in the 12th century, and rebuilt in 1825, with one of the finest gymnasiums in the country, the gift of an American who, people came from "Kircobrar," as you must call it if you mention it in the district. There is a 10th-century tolbooth, in which Paul Jones was at one time incarcerated on a charge of murder on the high seas. In the



1.—BLACKCRAIG VILLAGE, ON THE ROAD BETWEEN NEWTON STEWART AND CREETOWN, IN KIRKCUDBRIGHTSHIRE

churchyard is the grave of William Marshall (d. 1792), king of the gypsies, who was seven times in the Army, three times ran away from the Navy and was married 17 times! At the Selkirk Arms Hotel Robert Burns wrote the Selkirk Grace, which figures at every Scottish dinner:

*Some ha'e meat, and canna eat,
And some's a-eat that want it;
But we ha'e meat and we can eat,
And see the Lord be thankit.*

Southward again the road runs past St. Mary's Isle, now a peninsula, the home of Sir C. D. Hope-Dunbar, rich in its deep, dark woods. Paul Jones worked, as a boy, on this estate, where his father was a gardener; years afterwards that "Father of the American Navy" came here, seeking the Earl of Selkirk, and as the Earl was away he took the family plate. Some years later Benjamin Franklin induced him to return it. The road winds round the coast to Dundrennan, whose abbey is now scheduled as a national monument. Built in 1142, the Abbey must have been a magnificent edifice in its day; there are still picturesque remains of the north and south transepts, the north and south walls of the chancel and the chapter-house. There is also a mutilated monument of Alan of Galloway, one of the barons who extracted Magna Carta from King John. Dundrennan was the last place at which Mary Queen of Scots slept in Scotland, probably at a private house that stood near the Abbey; the lonely refugee begged for the little boy of the house to sleep with her. It was from here that she wrote the letter to Queen Elizabeth, begging for protection, that was never answered.

It is a pleasant, undulating road to Auchencrain, which S. R. Crockett enthusiastically described as "the little bright, rose-bowered, garden-circled, seaside village." A steep street



2.—MACLELLAN'S CASTLE, KIRKCUDBRIGHT, FOUNDED 1582, IS NOW A RUIN

leads down to the sandy bay. Palnackie is famous for its exports from the granite quarries of Craigait, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles farther on, the material of which is to be seen in the Thames Embankment. Then into Dalbeattie, a busy little town, dating from 1780, when the quarries were established.

As one turns southward again by the road that leads past Kippford (Fig. 3) and Rock-cliff, two picturesque summer resorts opposite Rough Island, which is now preserved as a bird sanctuary by the National Trust for Scotland, a very charming run ensues past Douglas Hall, another growing summer resort, with a switch-



3.—LOOKING OVER ROUGH FIRTH FROM THE VILLAGE OF KIPPFORD, KIRKCUDBRIGHTSHIRE



4.—SWEETHEART ABBEY, NEAR DUMFRIES, FOUNDED IN 1273 BY DEVORGUILA, WIFE OF JOHN DE BALIOL AND JOINT FOUNDESS WITH HIM OF BALLIOL COLLEGE, OXFORD

back past Sandyhills Bay, a considerable portion of which was given to the public as a memorial of the recent war—an example to others who are seeking a similar memorial. The Needle's Eye is a natural arch, 40 feet high; Lot's Wife, a standing-stone, is a warning to women who don't do what they are told. Arbigland, a comely little nook by the sea, where American visitors can still see the cottage where Paul Jones was born, lies over to the right; the American navy has placed a tablet to him in the church of Kirkcubbin, which stands in the Souds of thick woods. Mighty Criffel now raises his hoary head to the left, as the road runs on to the scene of Scotland's great love story, Sweetheart Abbey.

Devorguila, the joint foundress of Balliol College, Oxford, and John de Balliol, lived a happy life together for forty years; when he died she had his heart enshrined in a casket, to carry with her for the rest of her life. This casket was placed beside her at meals, and food was set before it and, after the meal, given to the poor. At her death, in 1289, when she had been twenty years a widow, the casket was buried with her in Sweetheart Abbey. The tomb stood in front of the high altar, at a spot marked by a turf cross; the tomb in the south transept is a 16th-century reconstruction, with part of the original tomb; the casket has disappeared. The abbey (Fig. 4), now just a beautiful ruin in the care of the Ministry of Works, was founded by Devorguila in 1273. The red stone facings are said to have been ferried across the River Nith, by three maidens—Gilbert Bruce, the last abbot, is believed to have been the original for Sir Walter Scott's *The Abbot*. It was here, in 1800, that Edward I received the papal bull that ordered him to cease the oppression of Scotland; he told the Pope to mind his own business, thus beginning the breach that culminated under Henry VIII.

Nearly two miles farther on, as the road climbs over Whinnay Hill, there is a grand view of Dumfries and the Nith valley. Then on

down through Maxwelltown (which has nothing to do with Annie Laurie, who came from quite another place). Here, in the Observatory museum, may be seen the first bicycle, which was made by Kirkpatrick MacMillan, many relics of Robert Burns, including many original MSS. and a number of other local curios.

So into Dumfries,

*Maggie, by the banks o' Nith,
A dame wi' pride ensuech.*

Dumfries, which has been a royal burgh since 1190, once had the greatest open market in Scotland, but the place of the market is now taken by the car park. It was here that the first bridge (now used only as a footbridge), over the Nith, opening the way to the west, was built

in 1283 (Fig. 5). There are relics of interest all over the town. At the County and Commercial hotel is a room in which Prince Charles held a levee and which has remained almost unchanged since his day. When the Mid-Steepie, in the High Street, was a courthouse, it was the scene of the trial of Edie Deans; on the outside is a milestone showing the distance to Hunt- ington, a memory of the time when David I was Earl of Huntingdon. There are interesting memorials of Robert Burns, Thomas Carlyle and Sir Walter Scott at The Hole in the Wall, and the monastery at which Robert Bruce slew the Red Comyn stood just west of the Burns monument. Near at hand is a statue of Henry Duncan, the founder of savings banks; just beyond it lies the original garden of *Peter Pan*. Sir J. M. Barrie was educated at the academy and took the garden as his model. The grave of Robert Burns is in the churchyard of St. Michael's; his house, in Mill Street, is now the property of the town council. At the Globe Inn, 86, High Street, where he forgathered with his cronies, his chair and other belongings may be seen. The old theatre of 1780, where Macready made his first "hit," is now a cinema.

It is a direct, very pleasant run past the lakes and gardens of Kinnmount House, once a seat of the Marquis of Queensberry, into Annan, the "Hinterchlag Gymnasium" of *Sir Iain Ruaraidh*, for Thomas Carlyle was educated at the academy. Prominent in the main street is the monument to a native, Edward Irving, the founder of the Catholic Apostolic church. Annan was reduced to such poverty by centuries of Border raids that, at the accession of James VI of Scotland (James I of England), it could not afford a church, so the king gave the people permission to use the castle, which was destroyed to enable a real church to be built in 1609. Then on through Dumock, which was so poor a place in 1792 that all but three of its houses were built of mud and thatch. In another half-dozen miles one crosses the Carlisle road and reaches Greta Green. It is still possible to get married there, but there can be no rushing the lady down now for the event; all the legal formalities, including three weeks' residence in Scotland, must be complied with. It makes, however, a romantic termination to 108 miles of lovely, interesting road, as beautiful as any in Britain.

[The photograph of Kirkcubright is by E. W. Tattersall and the rest by The Scotman.]



5.—THE OLD BRIDGE OVER THE RIVER NITH AT DUMFRIES WAS BUILT IN 1283

A MEMORY OF FRANCIS KILVERT

By H. J. MASSINGHAM

from 1885 to 1872) on just such a day as he described in the July of 1871:—

There was not a person on the roads or moving anywhere. The only living creature I saw was a dog. An intense feeling and perception of the extraordinary beauty of the place grew upon me in the silence as I passed through the still sunny churchyard and saw the mountains through the trees rising over the school, and looked back at the church and the churchyard through the green arches of the wych elms.

"Every part of Clyro," he wrote in 1874, "is classical and sacred and has its story—the beloved place," fringed by "the beautiful woods and the hanging orchards and the green slopes of Penlan and the white farms and cottages dotted over the hills." I saw no living

1877 to 1879, stands on the apex of a conical hillock, itself high above the Wye. An avenue of cherries leads into it and it is surrounded by three circles—of hanging woods for the outer one, and within, of wide-spreading trees. Near the blocked-up western door of the plain little church, topped with a lintel carved with strange beasts and devices, and between the outstretched boughs of a towering beech and a sycamore, rests the passionate and questing spirit who wrote, a year before his death, "May I be prepared to enter into the everlasting Spring and to walk among the birds and flowers of Paradise!" In this green citadel of peace he may be said to have reached half way.

His gravestone in the long grass is an ugly white cross on which he may also be said to have made his own comment:—

There is something much more congenial

FRANCIS KILVERT may be taken as the incarnate spirit of the spacious valleys of the Black Mountains. His rich, sensuous, quivering receptivity was wholly at home in them, and his response to them poured out of his taut being as the fons come tumbling, bubbling and gleaming down the mountain sides. But this was not all of Kilvert. He possessed a flaming mountain ardour to which his sensibility was attuned like the deep-toned Welsh harp he was among the last to hear. Threaded into this lavish, sometimes excessive, fruitfulness of feeling and facility of expression occur passages, not only of Biblical fervour and faith, but of Biblical phraseology. This was the mountain strain in him.

His *Diaries*, discovered and introduced by William Plomer, interested modern readers chiefly because they "paint a unique picture of country life in mid-Victorian times." The gay,



THE WYE VALLEY, LOOKING TOWARDS HAY AND THE BLACK MOUNTAINS

free and animated society he depicted was something so delightfully emancipated from the Barretts-of-Wimpole-Street style that *Kilvert's Diaries* have enjoyed a success of surprise. Actually, his laughing, romping girls, merry parties, charming excursions and social buoyancy are not at all surprising. His rural environment in Radnorshire, Herefordshire and Wiltshire was sufficiently remote from the chill of Victorian plutocracy and Calvinism to be itself and to continue into an age that was destroying the regional spirit, the vitality of the regional tradition. The whole literary significance of the *Diaries* is that they distil and enquire the regional life. This was the magnet that drew me to Clyro and Bredwardine.

I wonder whether any other town in Britain is watered as Bredwardine is by three rivers and garnished with such magnificent trees at its eastern end. All along the Hay road, past Talgarth and the Three Cocks Inn and over the Wye at Glasbury, the dual strain in Kilvert, the melting the *Book of Job* on the one hand and the *Ode to a Nightingale* on the other, was symbolised in the glory of the trees and the rhythm of waters against the sublime and primitive face of the Brecon Beacons. Where else did Kilvert get his alertness to the impact of primeval light and mist and cloud and the stereoscopy of earth but from the Black Mountains? The changing shapes and transmutations of light upon the Beacons seemed the very source, on that bright day in June, of the lyric genius, as one greater than Kilvert knew—Henry Vaughan, the transcendental Siliurus of Usk.

I saw Clyro (where Kilvert was curate

creatures but the house-martins gathering mud for their nests and a Blackface lamb rescued from the murderous winter and feeding on the tiny lawn of Kilvert's substantial house of grey stone between the Baskerville Arms and the wooded Castle Clump. A tiny stone brawls under an arched bridge beside the lawn. But the straggling stone village itself is England in miniature set like a cool moonstone within the clasp of Wales. In spite of his nervous tensions and moods of black introspection, Kilvert was richly endowed with the heart that rejoices, and his prodigal happiness at Clyro was that of a man rooted in the royal bounty of the Valley of the Wye.

On the way to Bredwardine from Hay, whose September fair and the decoration of the church to grace it Kilvert described with that exuberance that so felicitously expressed this gifted countryside, the traveller skirts the head of the Golden Valley "with the white houses of Downton" clustered about the green hill-side "like a handful of pearls in a cup of emerald."

He moves along a shelf between the Wye below, now a broad pastoral stream sauntering through the Herefordshire plain after its Marcutio-like passage from the mountains and the beautiful wooded arc of Merbach Hill above. The farm buildings here are stone-clad, and include a fine *lallor* or open-sided barn. This stone

to my mind in the old Catholic associations than in the bald ugly hideous accompaniments which too often mark the place of Protestant or rather Puritan burial. The Puritans of the last century seemed to have tried to make the idea and place and association of death as gloomy, hideous and repulsive as possible, and they have most signally succeeded.

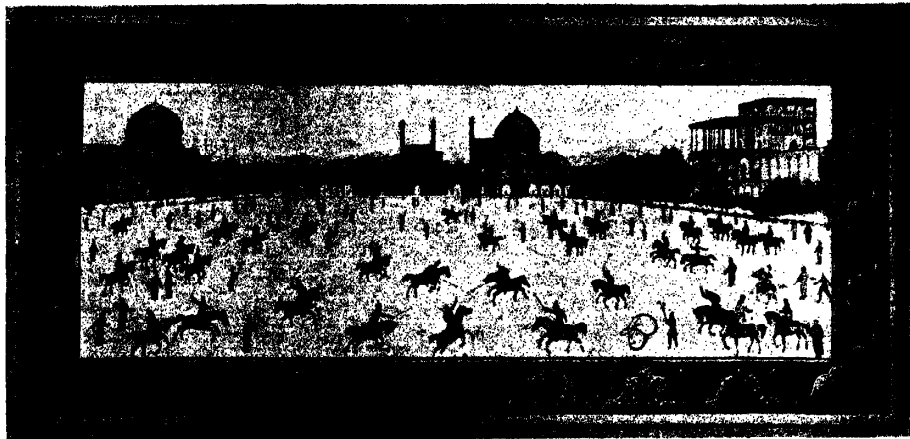
But the sweet sorcery of this churchyard, crowned with its triple garland of wooded hills, orchards and sentinel trees, charms away even the blot of his own tombstone. He himself felt the near-heavenliness of this green sanctuary, for he wrote of its graves:—

As they stood up all looking one way and facing the morning sun, they looked like a crowd of men, and it seemed as if the morning of the Resurrection had come and the sleepers had arisen from their graves and were standing upon their feet silent and solemn, and looking towards the East to meet the Rising of the Sun. The whole air was melodious with the distant indefinite sound of sweet bells that seemed to be ringing from every quarter by turns, now from the hill, now from the valley, now from the deer forest, now from the river. The chimneys rose and fell, swelled and grew faint again.

The sentiment is Victorian, but the churchyard of Bredwardine distils its sediment into pure essence. A few hundred yards away, Kilvert's white vicarage, with its little rounded gables, looks down upon the Wye and the bridge of brick across it. Opposite is the village of Staunton-on-Wye, an old man of which told him that he had seen on Christmas Eve "the oxen kneeling and moaning, the tears running down their faces."

THE PAINTER, THE CAMEL AND THE POPLARS

By HILARY ST. GEORGE SAUNDERS



1.—ISFAHAN, THE GREAT SQUARE NAQSH-I-JEHAN. Painted on ivory for the author by Haji Musavir of Mulk

THE stairs were no more than an exaggerated ladder and the door that opened on to them concealed the entrance to what might have been mistaken for a warehouse. But, though I had been in Isfahan only a few hours, I was already ready to expect the unexpected. I found it at the top of the precarious stairway, when I had walked a few steps along a one-walled corridor—the other wall was the serene blue sky of Central Persia—and, turning left, had entered a bare, whitewashed chamber.

In it sat two men facing each other with an open window between them through which streamed the strong April sunlight and the clamour of the streets. One of the seated figures was young, and, after rising a moment and bowing gravely, returned to his task of painting the border of gold and blue—the deep royal blue—that surrounded the miniature finished by the master a few days before.

The picture, painted on ivory, showed (Fig. 1) the great square, the Naqsh-i-Jehan, or "The Design of the World," commonly known

as the Maidan of the Shah. The Shah in question was Shah Abbas, and he set this open space in the midst of Isfahan four years after the Armada had sailed to destruction. Round it he built loggias of yellow brick, lined with white and gold stucco, from which those of his Court who were not playing might watch the new game of polo. His own box, as you may perceive, was much more than a box. It was a wide verandah of which the pillars, covered with inlay and a multitude of mirrors, upheld a ceiling of gilded wood, and he set

it above the "The Great Gate," leading to palaces and gardens of delight which you must imagine, for they are just outside the picture.

In the middle of the south and east sides of the Maidan and a little behind them, Shah Abbas raised two buildings which must rank among the loveliest ever designed and built by man—the Masjid-i-Shah, whose blue-green beauty faces you in the midst of the picture, and the Mosque of Sheikh Lutfallah, whose dome of pinkish-yellow tiles, completed while Queen Elizabeth lay dying at Richmond, rises upon the left hand.

All this you may see in the miniature, and it was painted by the man on the other side of the window, an old man with grey hair and beard, hunched on a bed resembling an Indian charpoy, behind his table of unpainted wood. He is Haji Musavir el Mulk, the foremost miniature



2.—MR. CHURCHILL AND HIS FRIENDS OVERTHROWING HITLER AND HIS. Painted by Haji Musavir for Mr. Churchill



3.—RUSTAM DRAWING HIS BOW AGAINST HIS BROTHER. A traditional subject painted by Musavir

painter of Persia and an artist of the first quality. The art of miniature painting has been practised in Isfahan for many centuries by men of great technical ability but of varying artistic merit. Some, like Haji Imami, are content to keep rigidly to traditional forms and technique and do no more than copy old paintings in the old way. Others, like Musavir, possess creative genius and, when given a subject, will first sketch it in pencil on paper and then re-draw it on ivory, completing the picture in three months of delicate labour.

"That is how I painted the symbolic picture of Mr. Churchill and his friends overthrowing Hitler and his" (Fig. 2), he said, and held out to me in old hands that trembled the letter of thanks he had received.

You will observe that in this painting, larger than most of his other work, he uses the same technique as that displayed in the lovely miniature he painted for me (Fig. 3) of Rustam drawing his bow against his brother.

Perspective, though present, is of secondary importance. What matters is colour, pattern and detail. This last Musavir secures by using hairs plucked from the tail of his cat and dipped in pigment held at the base of his left thumb. Such, indeed, is the palette of Haji Imami, Isa Banasurti, Javad Rustam Shisrati and other painters in miniature, as it has been that of their predecessors for hundreds of years.

I have said that Musavir's hands trembled; but while we talked of this and that he drew upon a scrap of paper in ten brief minutes the picture of a man upon an ass (Fig. 4) with strokes, light as the brush of a bee's wings against the petal of a flower, yet firm and unflinching as a rapier in the hands of a master of fence. "Do not forget to see the blind camel of the Bazaar," he said, as he added his signature, the head of a man in a round hat, "and afterwards observe the poplars of Isfahan."

Happy to follow his advice, I descended the stairs to the crowded street outside and anon passed through a gateway into the still more crowded bazaar. It is covered, every mile and street of it, with a high, almost Gothic roof placed at intervals by great swaths of light smiting downwards through lattice-work of brick. In a shadowy space imperfectly illumined in this manner I caught sight of the blind camel. "Blind" is not strictly true; "mehd" is the word rather, for its eyes were obscured by great rosettes of straw so that it should

avoid giddiness as it paced with slow, disdainful majesty round and round the dusty floor. In the midst, harnessed to the beast by a complicated and seemingly improvised contraption of straps, wooden shafts and ropes, was a huge mill-stone, perhaps eight feet in diameter, and this the camel solemnly turned, so that the grains of lined lying in the ponderous path of the stone might be crushed. Do not, by the by, waste your pity on the camel. Blind it may be for an hour or so a day, but it was the sleekest and best fed beast I saw throughout my journeyings in the Middle and Far East.

Presently, as I watched, three men appeared and stood by a ratchet of primitive and Heath-Robinsonian design attached—an unexpectedly modern touch—by a wire rope to two tree trunks bound together by bands of iron. The three men eyed the beam and the ratchet for a moment. Then Number One, the youngest,

climbed a ladder and grasped the top of a round wooden spar which Number Two had inserted in the ratchet. Number Three, the owner of these contrivances, an aloof man wearing a dusty frock-coat and an Anthony Eden hat, laid a nonchalant hand upon the spar which Number Two had grasped somewhere near its middle. Number One then gave a loud cry, seized its top end and leapt from the ladder into space, landing nimbly in the dust at my feet. These united efforts turned the ratchet through ninety degrees and lifted the huge beam a few inches. It would take an hour or two to lift it high enough for its other end to operate the mechanism by which the lined cakes were squeezed. The oil within them then flowed into a well dug to receive it in a corner of this, the oldest refinery in the world.

Passing from the deep gloom of this place into the vigorous twilight of the bazaar and, thence into the sunlit Maidan, I understood why Musavir had urged me to observe the poplar trees. They are everywhere in Isfahan, marching trimly along the edges of roads and gardens, upright and slim as a frieze of dancers graven upon stone. In France or Lombardy their leaves may be green, but in Isfahan they are green lined with gold or silver according to the hour of the day.

So I walked, and wherever I went I was never far from these metallic, shimmering leaves—whether I wandered beneath the great brick dome of the Saheb in the Friday Mosque, or whether I lingered beside the milky stream that flows through the Madrasah and watched theological students, more blessed in their surroundings than those of Koble or Cuddesdon, learning to interpret the intricacies of the Koran.

To whatever point of beauty I went in this enchanted spot, was it to the gardens of Chahesoon where twenty slim pillars meet twenty more in the still waters of the tank at their feet, or to the quivering minarets of the Menar-i-Joomban, the poplars were my guides and my guards. At sunset I reviewed them, standing upon the roof of the Great Gate whence I beheld the whole city declined in green, a true *horizon incandescent*, a stately prison of beauty. It was then that I realized that those who dwell within it are not boasting when they proclaim "Isfahan min-i-Jehan"—"Isfahan is half the world."

(The British Council has recently arranged a display of some of the best of the work of contemporary Persian miniaturists, no less delightful than those illustrated.—Ed.)



4.—A MAN UPON AN ASS. Brush drawing by Musavir done in ten minutes

LYTES CARY—III

THE HOME OF
LIEUT.-COL. SIR WALTER JENNER, BT., D.S.O.

Of the last of the Lytes: of how the house was divided and one side re-built in the 18th century, the west side added by Sir Walter Jenner after 1907 and the whole set in a green ring of gardens

By CHRISTOPHER HUSSEY

LYTE'S HERBAL, as Henry Lyte's *magnum opus* came to be called, preceded the better-known works of Gerard and Parkinson by a generation. Though he added little to the original text of Dodoens, it contains observations of his own, as that Solomon's seal "groweth very plentifully at Hareidge Wood by Ashewick in the fosse way beyond Shepton Mallett." It was the best English book of its kind hitherto published. The first edition of 1578 was followed by others in 1586, 1595, 1619, and it was still being reprinted in 1678. John Aubrey, writing about the latter date, said that Henry Lyte "had a pretty good collection of plants of that age, some few whereof are yet alive." Though no traces of his botanic garden or orchards survive, the beautiful garden of Elizabethan type, laid out forty years ago by Sir Walter Jenner, enclosing among its yew alleys a considerable orchard, serves aptly to recall the herbalist squire of Lytes Cary.

His son and successor, Thomas the genealogist, to whose notes on the house and family the modern historian owes so much, made a rough list of the fruit trees. There were three score several sorts of apples, 44 sorts of pears and wardens, 15 of plums, 3 of grapes, 3 of walnuts, but only one of cherries or peaches. In addition he had an almond, a fig, a quince, a "barbery," a Cornishberry, a black bullace and a shoe tree. Some of the old varieties of pears had charming names: the Antick, the Hundred-pound Pear, the Capon, the Sugar Pear, the Russett Sweater, Pear Pimpe and the Bishop's Censor.

Thomas Lyte died in 1838, and neither

his son nor grandson, both Henrys, seems to have inherited any of the traits that made the three Tudor squires such engaging personalities. The second Henry lived till 1717 and to be nearly ninety, outliving his eldest son and wife, and parting, whether by gift or sale, with many objects of family interest, including the Hilliard miniature of James I and his grandfather's genealogical rolls, to a younger son, Thomas, who amassed a considerable fortune as an attorney. They never returned to Lytes Cary, and the grandson who succeeded him shared the house with his widowed mother, who continued to administer the property. The young man's marriage in 1720 to Elizabeth Mohun of Fleet is the last commemorated by an heraldic shield in the chapel. He immediately began selling parts of the estate, and by 1740 found it necessary to convey part of the house itself, the out-buildings and demesne lands, to trustees who allowed him a small annual stipend and applied the rents to paying his debts. It seems that he had the use of the living-rooms; but this period of division and neglect accounts for the subsequent re-building of the other part of the house. In 1748, in return for



1.—THE PORCH

a small annuity, the estate was made over to his son John, who completed the ruin by mortgaging it to Francis Fane of Brympton, who sold it in 1785 to Thomas Lockyer of Ilchester. In 1770 Lockyer leased for twenty-one years "the west part of the site . . . situate on the west side of the Great Hall, consisting of one parlour, one kitchen, one pantry, one cellar, with a common passage through the Great Hall to the said cellar, one dining room, five lodging rooms, together with the common use of the great hall and court." For "west" should be read "north" to accord with the orientation adopted in these articles. A neighbour, writing in 1810, said that the old buildings on the right of the entrance porch had "lately been destroyed and a farm house built on the site." The whole property was eventually bought at the beginning of the 19th century by William Dickinson of Kingweston. So ended the five hundred years' ownership of Lytes Cary by the Lytes.

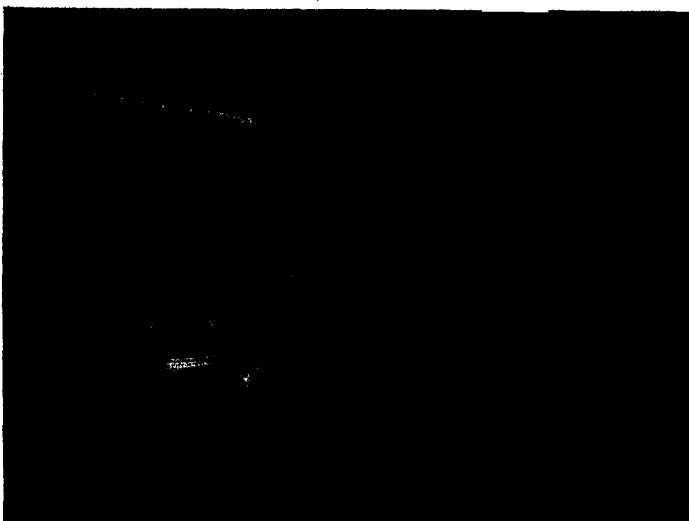
Until Sir Walter Jenner built the west range, the inner courtyard was enclosed on that side by a high wall. It had been assumed that originally a range of rooms existed here, yet no trace of foundations was found. The reference in 1581 to the "gallery chamber," sometimes thought to have been on the west side, applies equally well to a room connected with the musicians' gallery in the hall; indeed, there exists in the little room at the end of the latter and over the porch the beginning of a flight of steps leading diagonally into such a room, which, however, was destroyed when the present north range was built about 1800.



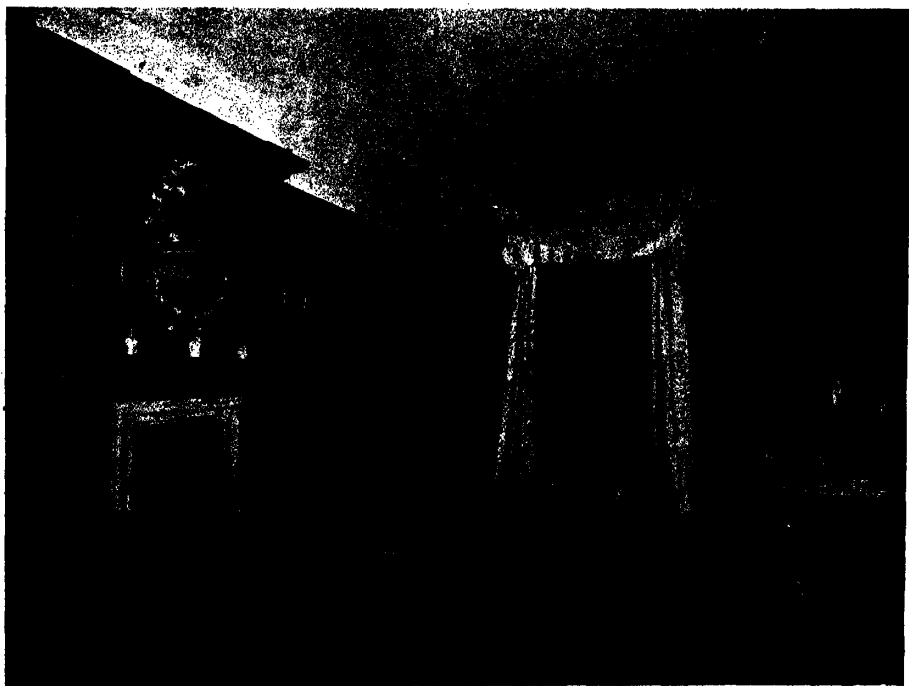
2.—THE FORECOURT AND DOVECOT

When Sir Walter acquired the house in 1907 he instructed Mr. C. E. Ponting, F.S.A., of Marlborough, to provide a dining-room and library on the west side of the court of a kind that a West Country squire might have added in the early days of Charles II, with a gallery ten feet wide on both floors looking into the court and harmonising externally with the original buildings.

The rooms in the modern wing, though perhaps a little large in scale in relation to the old ones, are handsome and interesting in themselves, as excellent examples of period decoration 40 years ago and for the admirable quality of their contents. One of the two doorways in the dining-room (Fig. 3), flanked by Corinthian pilasters and with scrolled carving on the lintel, came from a Wren church which had been pulled down, believed to be St. Benet's, Gracechurch, demolished 1868. This was duplicated to make the pair by Mr. Angell, of Bath, who also executed the panelling and over-mantel carving. The room



3.—THE DINING-ROOM IN THE MODERN WEST FRONT

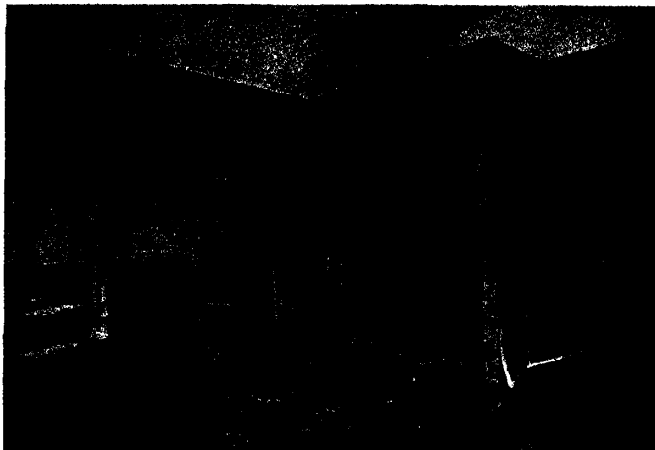


4.—THE GALLERY CHAMBER.

Crimson flock wallpaper, yellow hangings to the bed

was designed to take the two stately *Lely* portraits of Charles II and the Duke of Monmouth, and contains, besides an unusual early Georgian walnut veneered side table with gilt oak-leaf swags, a fine set of mahogany dining chairs. The dining table, consisting of five or six sections each on its own pillar and tripod, came from Rotherwas. The dining-room also contains a fine portrait by Frank Holl, R.A., of the owner's father, Sir William Jenner, the eminent physician of Victorian days, and one of Field-marshal Sir Donald Stewart, father of the late Lady Jenner.

On the floor above are the two principal bedrooms. The Stewart Room (Fig. 5) takes its name from the Stewart colours, blue and silver, in the damask pattern wallpaper with which it is hung. The great oak bed bears the date 1670. Actually that is very late for a bed of this type, and the man and the woman who support the canopy have all the characteristics of about 1825. The structure has been much altered and made up, but the quality of the



5.—THE STEWART ROOM
With blue and silver wallpaper



4.—LORD CHATHAM'S BED IN THE LITTLE CHAMBER

original carving in footboard and head is unusually good. The daybed at its foot, of walnut, is a beautifully simple William and Mary piece. The armchair seen behind it, walnut framed, of the same date, and upholstered in flammestich, is fitted in the arms with iron rods that pull forward to provide supports, probably on which to rest a writing-board, a very unusual attachment.

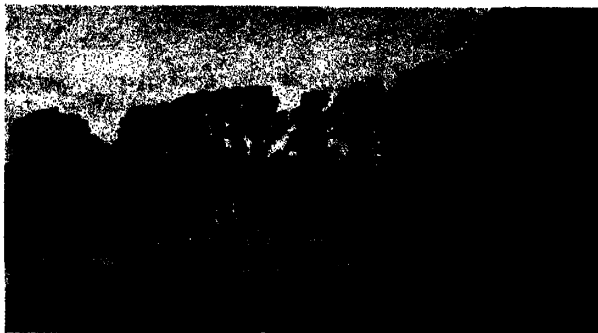
The Gallery Chamber (Fig. 4) is of no little splendour: crimson flock wallpaper as a background to a Queen Anne state bed hung with yellow damask, walnut marquetry, black lacquer, and velvet- and needlework-upholstered furniture. The chimney-breast, of grained walnut, is enriched with gilding and carries a sumptuous carved and gilt mirror of baroque design. The single four-poster bedstead in the Little Chamber (Fig. 6)—adjoining the old rooms in the south range—has mahogany posts with the flutes and bay-leaf ornament of the third quarter of the 18th century, and came from Burton Pynsent near Curry Rivel, the house given by the last Sir William Pynsent to the Earl of Chatham. Its date and provenance render it far from unlikely that this may have been the great Pitt's bed. The upholstery is modern.

Rich as Lytes Cary is in the domestic arts and atmosphere of England from Lancastrian to Stuart times, the wonderful old house gains much of its memorable effect from the surrounding garden. On the north side there are, and no doubt always have been, farm buildings, but the other three sides are related to a continuous series of garden enclosures, hedged with yew and hornbeam walls, but each differing from the next in shape, size and character. The result has all the variety and excitement that the romantic *payesaisists* of Georgian times sought by sweeping away formality in favour of the picturesque, but rendered to the intimate scale and compact plan of the *hortus inclusus*.

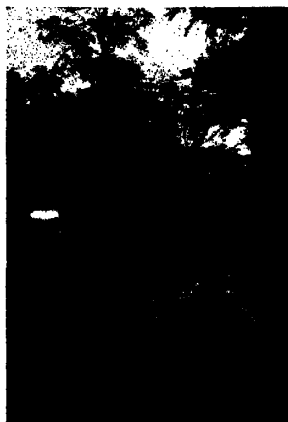
We have already had a glimpse of the forecourt (Fig. 3) in the first of these articles, but not in relation to the garden as a whole, to which it provides a formal prelude. Its simple geometrical shapes are offset by the

noble natural forms of limes and alms that enclose the garden and themselves set off the irregularities of the house (Fig. 1). A wall divides it from the main garden and the expanse of bowling green that recedes before the low level, southern face of the house with John Lyte's bow window overlooking it, illustrated last week. This, with the orchard, nut walk, and other little closes, forms the centre of the garden round which a necklace of garden rooms is strung on green corridors.

Below the terrace before the new west front is a sunk knot garden with sundial and clipped box edges. Adjoining it, the rose garden (Fig. 9) is laid out in a pattern taken from the plasterwork of the great chamber ceiling. Thence an alley takes us to a pleached apartment at the south-west corner of the garden called the Vase Garden (Fig. 7), from which a hornbeam tunnel leads at right angles to a yew-hedged lawn, the Flora and Diana Garden (Fig. 8). This contains a round basin with lead triton figure, on the axis of



8.—THE FLORA AND DIANA GARDEN



7.—THE VASE GARDEN AND HORN. BEAM TUNNEL

the south front and bowling green, from which it is hidden by hedges and shrubs. Beyond, a long walk leads to the raised terrace that bounds the orchard on the east and brings us back towards the forecourt. At the farther end of the terrace the clustered grey roofs of the old house come into view above the blossom of the orchard in spring and the wall of the forecourt (Fig. 10). At the foot of the wall is a long, deep, riotous border, edged with paving slabs and filled predominantly with grey-foliated plants and blue and white flowers in late summer, leading back to the house and chapel.

That is a bald outline of Sir Walter Jenner's *Paradise in Sole*, as the old herbalists termed such a garden, in which the long memories of Lytes Cary steal like the shade of the tall elms across the lawns; Lytes Cary, "a place to be remembered," as Philemon Holland noted in his additions to Camden's *Britannia* three hundred and more years ago, "in respect of the late owner, Thomas Lyte, a gentleman studious of all good knowledge"; and of all those others, we might add, who have contributed to the fashioning and preservation of one of the loveliest of old English homes.



9.—THE ROSE GARDEN AND WEST FRONT



10.—THE LONG BORDER LOOKING WESTWARDS

CROWNS AND CAKES AND CANDLELIGHT

By LAURENCE WHISTLER

ONCE upon a time there was a Christian country that abolished the sacrament of marriage. Henceforth, the Government decreed, no priest shall be required to officiate. That country was England in 1653, and not long afterwards a union in the new mode was recorded at Chalgrave in Bedfordshire: the intention of the couple being three times published "in one parish meeting house called the church, and no exception made against it, the said Henry Fisher and Sarah Newson were married by Francis Anters Esq."

The prosaic pages of a parish register will sometimes reflect the mood of a nation. All the revulsion from those negative years of the Commonwealth can be sensed in another entry. It is the comment of the clergyman or his clerk at Launceston in Cornwall, inserted after the Restoration: "Hereafter follow marriages by laymen, according to the prophane, and giddy-ness of the times, without precedent or example in any Christian kingdom or Commonwealth, from the birth of Christ unto this very year 1655."

Only a part of our marriage customs can have been withheld in this interlude, too brief and too unpopular to eradicate any. Most that we now keep up were already antique at the time of the Commonwealth; though one at least is more recent—the honeymoon. In church, the words spoken by bride and bridegroom have hardly been altered in five centuries, except that at the time of Chaucer we should have heard the bride promising to be "buxom in bed and at board."

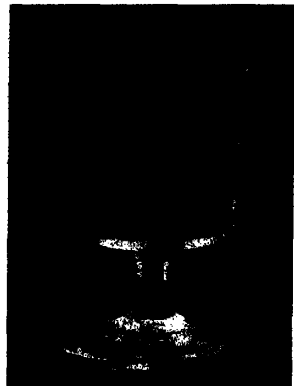
She would have said that in the porch, however, where ordinary people had been married from the earliest times; witness the Wife of Bath—"Houseboned at church door she hadde fyve." Bridesmaids were bridesmaids, but their function was to attend the bridegroom to church, while the Bridegroom

Men—antecedent to the Best Man—escorted the bride.

She was garlanded in any century of which we have record, though her wreath of mock orange must be comparatively recent, an emblem of fertility out of Moorish Spain or the Holy Land. Her gold ring is equally immemorial, a token of eternal and uncorruptible love. Round the inside a "poem" was often engraved: "pure and endless," for example—Bewick would engrave not a few in his "prentice days"—and according to general belief a little artery ran from the fourth finger of the left hand directly to the heart. It is curious to reflect that the Puritans strove to abolish a device that is so much the symbol of a vow, and not, at times, without a certain restraining influence.

That there was music need hardly be said: wedding music long before Wagner and Mendelssohn provided their hackneyed alternatives, from which—may we hope?—we are beginning to escape. In the country the young men took part in a race, and the winner was entitled to untie the bride's garters, or else there was a general scramble to remove them in the church itself. Then was there indeed "such a lytting up and dowering of the damself clothes" as scandalised Miles Coverdale. When, in a more genteel society, the country brides began blushing to offer ribbons to be run for, it was the turn of the young men to be scandalised.

At the church door the bride was showered with rose petals, and with wheat that she might be fruitful; later with rice; later still with paper confetti, introduced within living memory; and flowers or rushes were strewn in her path. At her own door the bridegroom lifted her across the threshold, not to master a feigned reluctance at all, but to protect her against magic, always thick in doorways. Then followed the Bride



1.—GLASS ENGRAVED AS A CHRISTENING PRESENT BY LAURENCE WHISTLER

Ale, longer and much more convivial than the modern reception. Presents were given, but only, until the 19th century, by the nearest relatives, and by husband and wife to one another. Wedding cake was bride cake, originally made of symbolic wheat or barley. Bride and bridegroom kissed above it; and she must cut it herself, or be childless. And even as now, all who wished them luck must say

So the hour arrived when the couple must be brought to their room with lights and laughter. The bride was undressed by her maids and put to bed (Fig. 2) while the men were undressing her husband, whom they presently led in. Even then they were not released, for late into the night a ballad might be struck up at the door, or "rough music" break out below the window; and next morning there was music again when the company broke in to greet them, and to learn how handsome a present the bridegroom had determined in the interval to bestow on his bride.

After this manner might be performed the nuptials of a Tudor yeoman. Higher and lower in the social scale we should have encountered other degrees of candour and ceremonial, and of course no mention has been made of local variations in custom. If the habits of the gentry were less bucolically crude, they were hardly less arduous. Delicacy apart, few couples to-day could support the strain of such an ordeal. As the refinement of manners proceeded, it became increasingly distasteful, and according to Fielding it was "to spare the ladies' blushes" that the modern honeymoon was introduced: an escape into privacy—or partial privacy at least; for, to begin with, the bride was accompanied and supported by one of her friends.

Birthday and christening, betrothal and wedding, day of death and funeral—all the great events in the unfolding and closing of a human life were formerly rich in observances; and most of them to-day are poor. When we have mentioned the engagement ring, what remains to be said of a modern betrothal? Yet birth, love and death have not been deprived of their customs because we no longer think them important, but for an opposite reason. They are so near to us that we can only allow them a social celebration of a very attenuated and conventional sort. To our ancestors we should seem, no doubt, excessively private and self-conscious; but civilisation has made us nice. We could not tolerate the frank amusements of a Tudor wedding night, or the feasting after an ancient funeral. The least to surrender these joys have been the poorest, but surrounded they are, or shortly will be. Few Cockneys are as pompous at the grave as their great-grandfathers, accompanied there by a train of spanking carriages, or, being left in the cemetery, as splendidly productive of good cheer in others. In a world of sophistication, hymen is modest and more stark, and both are inviolable in privacy.

Besides marriage, only a birthday and a christening hold on to their main domestic ceremonies, the first robustly enough—never more so—the second, it is to be feared, with a slackening grip. Many parents who bring their children to be baptised to-day could be accused of frivolity. For either they inwardly endorse the statement "All this I steadfastly believe," when they do not, or they refuse to endorse it, and render their presence in the church ridiculous—though not, of course, the presence of the



2.—BEDDING THE BRIDE. JEAN-MICHEL MOREAU THE YOUNGER, AFTER PIERRE-ANTOINE BAUDOUIN

child. No social benefit accrues from baptism, as it does from being legally married. Why then do they come? Perhaps ordinary degrees of scepticism never quite ally the suspicion that there may, after all, be some mysterious virtue in it. Baptism—the giving of a name—has been for so long an event of supreme importance that a sense of this may well have become instinctive, quite apart from belief. Thus the event trinitised with omens, good and bad. It could not be otherwise. In receiving a name the infant was understood to receive a self, to become, finally, unique and distinct.

To some, the statements of Dr. Jung are more palatable than those of the Common Prayer Book. "Let us not forget," he says, "that what the Christian Sacrament of baptism purports to do is of the greatest importance for the psychic development of mankind. Baptism endows the human being with a unique soul. I do not mean, of course, the baptismal rite in itself as a magical act that is effective at one performance. I mean that the idea of baptism lifts a man out of his archaic identification with the world and changes him into a being who stands above it."

The event is still celebrated at home, however informally, and in many families a christening cake is not forgotten. It was once the rule for guests to present the child with a set of twelve silver apostle spoons or, if they were poor, with one—bearing, of course, the image of the apostle after whom the child was named worked at the top of the handle. Silver spoons were still given in the 19th century, though no longer with imagery. To-day, too, a christening present is commonly of silver (knife and spoon and fork, mug or napkin ring engraved with the name and a date, but perhaps equally often a gift of some other kind, (Fig. 1) of which, after all, nothing can be firmly stated except that it is supposed to be one of a lasting sort.



3.—A BETROTHAL FROM A MS. NOW IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM

In the course of three dilapidating centuries the charms of a birthday have faded remarkably little, if indeed they have faded at all, and not on the contrary rather enhanced themselves where the young are concerned. For them Christmas alone among festivals can be said to surpass it in potency. The old uses are well kept up. Lamb, it is true, speaks of "the cake and the orange," as if they were the special properties of a childish birthday, and we seem to have forgotten the orange, but that is a trifle, for the cake survives. And to imply that it merely "survives" is to imply a tentative and pleading sort of diuturnity, poorly suggestive of the pink and glimmering, robustly contemporary object that is so much the focus of

attention that it virtually becomes the thing that it boldly, in scrawled icing sugar, professes to be—"A Happy Birthday." And name or initial leave us no room to question what the cake is.

When the children enter the room, the candles are already alight, floating above the table-cloth in a ring of moderate brilliance, revealing the pyramid of presents beside one plate, done up in coloured or tissue paper and tied with tinsel string. The flames are white, but not piercingly so. They seem to give out more radiance than they contain in themselves, and have the quality of buds or petals rather than of fire: incandescent anemones. Even a December tea-time requires no other light; and if there are so many candles that one circle within another has been formed on the cake, the flames lean in toward the centre, steadied and drawn upward in a cone of palpable heat. These "Birthday Rings" are immemorial; and perhaps around the cake—such is the charming custom in certain families—a wreath of flowers or evergreens has been placed. They are flowers of the season, and for a midwinter birthday there are the small, dark-pointed leaves of the Roman laurel to compose a classical garland. When all are seated, he or she whose birthday it is will be crowned with this garland and wear it throughout the meal, till the candles are blown out—at a single puff for good fortune and the cake is cut.

But the birthday has been familiar to generations of children with little or no change; and even in the narrow years of war enough icing sugar may have been found in a jar to continue the legend, and enough candles preserved from an old Christmas tree to illustrate it. How long can a custom survive and live? Ten years perhaps; hardly more. If in their total austerity moderns were to last as long as ancient ones, memory would cease to inspire action; there would emerge a way of life stripped clean of gestures and unfurnished, hollow as an empty room.

A COUNTRYWOMAN'S NOTES

By EILUNED LEWIS

IT is a pity that genuine country-lovers should be often at cross-purposes and show so little understanding of each other's problems. There is almost need for a new society in England for the explanation of divergent points of view, and I should begin by explaining the farmers to the hikers, and vice versa.

This thought is prompted by a recent visit to a farm on the South Downs that contains three holdings—about 1,000 acres in all—and several famous beauty spots. There is no getting away from those beauty spots, and the farmer, a shrewd and sensible man whose experience includes a ranch in British Columbia as well as the whole of the Downs, was prepared for them from the beginning. He fixed weights on his gates, so that they should close easily, and the farmer's wife, handy with brush and paint, wrote beautiful clear notices which said "Stock Going." They have now reached the sad conclusion that quite a lot of people misunderstand this remark, the word "Stock" suggesting possibly something to do with financial transactions rather than four-footed animals. Anyway, that week the sheep got into the barley.

The whole estate, as I said, comprises three farms, and it is a melancholy reflection that of the beautiful farmhouses on it not one is in the possession of a working farmer. The one with whom I stayed lives in a converted stable. The slump in agriculture that followed the 1914 war induced many farmers to sell their houses for attractively big prices, and the same can be said of the farm-labourers' cottages. Without water, light or any conveniences they were not popular with farm-families in the old days. The enterprising week-enders have turned them into delightful dwellings the workers would like to have them back, but the new owners naturally wish to remain. Moreover, because of the housing shortage they have ceased to be merely week-enders.

Luckily, there are a few tied cottages (five of them on this particular estate) without which the farmer would have no hope of obtaining regular labour. Even so, the agricultural worker going long distances every day on his bicycle is a far too common sight. My friend has no house for his sheepdog, and fears that were one to fall vacant this excellent man would feel ill at ease in the society of educated, retired people.

...

THIS estate is something of an experiment, since it has introduced (not, I believe, for the first time) both Kerry Hill sheep and Hereford cattle to the South Downs, which from time immemorial have been grazed by folding flocks, feeding either on green crops or wandering in the care of a shepherd. But the Kerry sheep—being a hardy Welsh mountaineer—can very well shift for itself in large fenced areas over the Downland.

OLD SHOPS

I KNOW a street
Where shops have charm, like music softly played.

No brass thoroughfare, nor gilted glare,
No harlequin of merchandise is there.
The goods are good, such wares as needs no bush;
No call to fight for bargains, or to push
The things we need, to flound, or to display
By loud advertisement. These shops are shy.
They seek no greedy gaze of passers-by.
Their honest homely windows, could they speak,
To those who wish to supply, would say, "Be each.
We're here to sell you what you want to buy."

F. KERLING SCOTT.

All sorts of good results attend this method: the farmer is pleased because he can support larger flocks at less cost to his pocket; the Downs benefit by increased fertility; the sheep, being used to the greater hardships of their native hills, fatten and flourish on the thymy southern turf, and no doubt enjoy the dew ponds. (How seldom does one see a sheep drinking on the boggy waterheds of Wales.) And, last of all, the poor old abused hiker likes it, since it is far more interesting to see the Downs dotted with sheep, "making all the vales rejoice," than to walk in solitude, and great was his pleasure at the sight of the lambs this spring. In fact (one recent day, at least, with some excitement) everyone seemed happy.

...

SHEEP have fed on certain pastures in recent years, notably on tennis lawns, but now that these have been returned to their ancient use summer is still again—or nearly so. Certainly the flycatchers that perch on the nets of all secluded country tennis courts are glad to have their old stands restored once more. But the question of shoes and rackets (of no concern to the flycatcher) is still troublesome. So many rackets have turned into broken lutes during the war years, and can the old frame stand re-stringing? Shoes are even more tricky. A medical man of my acquaintance has patched his with sticking-plaster (and if he loses his plaster during the game his opponent must give him fifteen). On the grass courts of Hurlingham this summer I noticed several girls playing without.

But the family tennis of what is called "picking," with the young who were infants in 1939 now fielding the balls, and going off in the intervals with the rackets of their elders to try their own "prentice hands. Everyone is out of practice, and there is more seal than skill, but in the opinion of the flycatcher this is the best sort of game.

THE AMUSING ANTICS OF GROUND HORNBILLS

By J. J. TEIGH

THE large ground hornbill is a local bird in East Africa, but where he is found he is usually seen in some numbers. Lumbering into difficult flight when disturbed, or prancing with ungainly gait through the bush in search of snakes and lizards, the bird is an arresting object. For eighteen months I observed at close quarters a family that has remained a long while near my station, to the north-east of Lake Tanganyika.

I had seen on many occasions ground hornbills not far from the station and often at dawn had heard their deep, booming call. During May, the call daily sounded nearer, and one morning I found the birds in a plantation of young eucalyptus trees within a few yards of my office. There were three males, one female, distinguishable by the blue markings on her scarlet throat; and one young bird, clearly noticeable not only from its smaller size and more fluffy appearance, but from the fact that throat and pouch were brown and had not yet taken on any of the scarlet of the adult birds.

The birds made no attempt to hurry off or fly away when I passed close to them, but strolled unconcernedly a little way away. From then on, for the next three days, they could be seen in the same locality, usually in playful mood, pulling at the lower branches of young trees and jumping up to beat them down with their feet. Often their play took the form of two birds hopping towards each other and interlocking bills. Then, with wings outstretched for balance, they would wrestle and sway with every sign of enjoyment.

One evening the birds were heard calling strongly, and soon after the whole flock appeared, marching in close formation. My office looks out on to short grass and parkland, a type of country beloved of hornbills, and immediately behind the back windows is a bank, running parallel with a ditch which is some two yards wide and four feet deep between bank and windows. The ground hornbills made for this bank and stalked up and down it. It was clear that they were interested and excited at seeing their reflections in the glass of the windows and for minutes at a time they would pause and stare intently. Probably they thought they were facing another flock of their own kind.

After a while, one bird went down into the ditch. Losing sight of his reflection, he drove his immense bill petulantly into the wall—and at once discovered another form of attraction when a large piece of plaster flaked off. For the rest of the evening the birds divided their

attention between the windows and the wall. By the time they left their amusements at dusk they were beginning to jump from below the windows to the sills. It was clear that, even when they were out of sight of the windows, they realised that the glass that attracted them so much was just above their heads, and that they were anxious to reach it.

Next evening the birds were back again, and this time the males jumped right on to the sills. Their bulk, and the narrowness of the ledge, with the windows closed, prevented more than a temporary perching. Tentative taps were made at the glass before the birds returned to their other hobby, that of demolishing the office wall.

Days passed and the now entranced birds began to keep their vigil early. By half-past-seven in the morning it was common to find them pacing the bank, peering at the glass and jumping to the sills. Half the windows were kept closed to allow these grotesque Narcissists to see themselves at any time of day, and soon they showed no fear of people within the rooms. I found that I could sit and type noisily within a foot of the window and, on looking up, see a large hornbill peering mournfully at me over its long bill and through its fine eyelashes.

At no time did it appear that the birds set out to attack their reflections. There seemed to be no anger, only an overwhelming curiosity, coupled with an increasing desire to make close contact with what was seen in the glass. It was not long before a window was cracked. For some reason the window in the room next to mine proved more attractive, though it and its reflections from all angles seemed identical.

I gave orders to my staff to do nothing



W. S. Burridge

A LARGE HORNBILL PEERING MOURNFULLY OVER ITS LONG BILL

that might scare the birds away, and it was not long before the clerks began to feed them from their own windows, with ground-nuts and bits of meat. By now the hornbills were very tame; people and vehicles passing close by caused only the smallest withdrawal. By July the birds seemed to be losing some of their interest in my office windows. A day would pass, and sometimes two or three, with no appearance, although they could be heard in the bush close by. They always returned after a while, however, either morning or evening. Their direction was always the same—along a path towards the office and up a hill. They would breast the rise with an eager, waddling run, lining the bank and gazing at the windows as if anxious to see that they were still there.

As time went on, appearances became more spasmodic. In August the birds discovered that a good deal of fun could be had by digging up the "browns" of my golf course, and the windows received less attention in consequence.

Then came the culminating evening. After an absence of some days I was out watching a scarlet-throated sunbird in the kapok trees on the course, when the flock came bounding, tip-toe, up the hill. They slipped along importantly and lined the bank; the preliminary flutterings to the sill began. One bird, a male, seemed to be getting better at balancing and suddenly I saw him perched securely against the glass. Back went his head and, just before he toppled off, his powerful bill drove forward, knocking a large hole through the window. The flock immediately trotted off whence it had come; unbelievable smugness was in every feathered line . . . they had done it at last!

After that I did not see them for some time; fire swept our ridge and no longer did the sun rise to the hollow booming of the hornbills. Towards the end of September, however, I saw them one morning silently quartering my rose-garden in search of prey, and after that they were often there. Having had their way with my office windows, they seemed to have lost all interest in them. It appeared, too, that the female was about to pair.



H. B. Sharpe

THE BIRDS MADE NO ATTEMPT TO FLY AWAY WHEN APPROACHED

One morning, just after dawn, when I was watching the birds at close quarters, two males snatched off by themselves, picking objects off the ground with their bills at their feet, with a studied air of unconcern. The third went off with the female in the opposite direction, while the young bird followed the pair at some distance. The male and female stood, almost touching, on the hillside for several minutes, the male occasionally staring at the female and preening her feathers with his bill. Then the pair launched themselves in flight and soared away over the valley, the young one following. The other two males, which were not more than a hundred yards away, did not follow, but went on searching the ground. I received the impression that, quietly and without fuss, the male had chosen her mate and that the two other males, with perfect tact, had accepted the fact and would not interfere with the nuptials!

Five months passed; the hornbills were heard but rarely seen. Then, the following February, I saw the flock coming through the trees on the golf course, a pair and a young bird with them. This was a young one distinctly smaller than the others, though, even so, as big as a fair-sized turkey. It was very dusky and of a brownish tint; its throat was brown with a hint of khaki where, later, it would be scarlet. Even after this lapse of time the throat of the young bird was still a pale pinkish blue, and it was still only faintly pink and had not yet taken on the scarlet hue of the adult, although he (or she) must by then have been at least a year old.

So back my flock had come, and this time there was the pleasant sight of the youngest bird being taught by its female how to dig for grubs in patches of soft earth, and how to jump and catch the low branches of saplings. On one occasion I was lucky enough to see the hen actually push her youngster to the ground over a patch of loose earth and then demonstrate how to probe into it with his bill. At other times the whole flock would be at a lawn, cut grass, throwing it over their backs, and then

stand back and watch the infant do the same.

One day in July the flock marched to the office windows and lined the bank, just as they had done a year earlier. Again there were flutterings and leaps, and again bills were rapped against glass while long-fringed eyes stared mournfully. But this was the only time; never again, so far, has any interest been shown in the windows. What prompted this unexpected anniversary is beyond the power of man to know.

One of the most attractive things about these gentle, ungainly birds, with their powerful bills and melting expressions, is their call, and here there is much research to be done. The usual cry is that hollow booming which must be one of the most thrilling of all African sounds, floating mysteriously above the bush before the sun dries the dew and closing the day at dusk.

I watched the birds several times when they were calling, but never solved the complete rhythm or significance of the different notes. Sometimes a male would start his low booming very gently; the last two or three notes, in a lower key than those preceding, he would, as it were, shake out of himself, lowering his head and nodding it slightly at the ground, his throat and pouch quivering in scarlet ripples. At each nod the bill would almost touch the ground and there would be a faint pause, almost as if the bird counted on the earth to be the sounding-board for his peculiar note. This restrained speaking to the earth was most attractive and when I saw a male performing in this way, no other member of the flock answered. Yet in the early mornings, when the birds were in the bush, it sounded as though more than one took part in a general call.

There was, however, one occasion when I saw more than one bird calling together. Three adults appeared on an open space. One bird was about sixty yards from the other two. The single bird and the pair walked slowly towards each other from opposite directions, one of the pair being in front of the other. As the single bird approached, it called two or three times, with each call there was only the slightest

hesitation in gait. It was answered immediately by the leader of the pair with two notes in a lower key. The whole call resembled that which I had on other occasions seen a male performing by himself. Each time the leader of the pair completed the call the low notes required a pause and a nodding of the head towards the ground, while at the same time the tail feathers dipped sharply down and the tail coverts were ruffled upwards over the rump. This slow, bowing advance was most intriguing; the notes were very deep and, as in the case of the complete call by a single bird, an effort seemed to be needed to expel them and to direct them to the ground.

To complete this bizarre procedure, the second bird of the pair appeared to be echoing, very faintly and without gesticulation, the call of his leader.

When the solitary bird, uttering the higher notes, was within a few yards of the pair, the calling ceased and the foremost bird of the pair closed the gap with a run; the two birds met with wings outstretched and interlocking of bills. It was a real meeting of two friends or perhaps mates. I did not see the distinguishing marks on the throat that would have told me if one was a female, but it appears probable that the business was connected with courtship.

Here is a tall tale which may amuse: the ground hornbills are said to be the bird of which I write, a totem of the ruling clan. At the time when the birds were much in evidence a junior chief was on trial. Daily, as he appeared to answer the charges, the birds fluttered and flapped at the window behind which he stood. Later, the big chief of the whole area returned from a trip far out of his own country. During the weeks of his absence the two friends had not always been assiduous in their appearance at District Headquarters, but on the day the chief arrived to pay his ceremonial call, the ground hornbills came on parade at full strength and not only looked in at the windows at the back, but paced up and down in front of the office steps and past the flagstaff!

PRIVATE GOLF By BERNARD STAN

IT is a paradoxical circumstance that at about this time a great peace seems to settle down at the golf world and that, for the first time in many years, time more golf is probably played than in any other season of the year. The time of championships is over; the *News of the World* and the internationals are yet to come in September, but August is a month of private and tranquil golf, of summer meetings which are not "very fierce," of mixed foursomes and family golf. There are doubtless those who every August go adventuring to new courses; indeed I know there are, for they sometimes write and throw on me the heavy responsibility of suggesting where they should go. But for the most part this is the time when golfers repair faithfully to old and tried hunting grounds, to the hillsides of the earth's surface (if I'm trying freely to translate Horace) which smiles for them beyond all other places.

August to me always brings back the tenderest memories of a time so long ago that the law courts, which I then visited so frequently, did not stir their dust till the 12th of the month. Those last sultry, drowsy days went terribly slow, but at last there came a day when I went ecstatically up Middle Temple Lane to find a hansom, piloted it back again, poised a bicycle precariously in front of it, and so to Euston to take my place, inordinately early, in one of the dear departed second-class carriages with red cushions. And then, at the end of a day's journey, there I was with a vista of whole weeks of golf stretching away in front of me.

I hope that a great many people, to whichever particular paradise they may be going, are at the moment enjoying the same blissful seclusion. There is no more to be said, nothing so pleasant as the settling down in one place with plenty of not too strenuous golf in front of one. The first rush out on to the course to play a few shots in the evening light was alone worth all the money. It was a work of supererogation, because there was all the time in the world to

spare, time to try new clubs and new styles. What passionate town one made not to play so much as to grow stale, and how invariably one broke them! And yet there was time even to play through a fit of staleness and emerge radiant and transfigured.

It is one of the happiest features of such an August holiday that the golfer always thinks that "he has really found it out" this time. If he plays every day, with a reasonable self-restraint in the matter of third mounds, he is pretty sure to play well, just because he is in practice and the club feels familiar in his hand. He is equally sure to attribute this, not to the simple and obvious cause, but to the discovery of some great secret. So the bitterness of "it's this and, if it comes to that, it's that" is diminished by the belief that this secret will be his during all the rest of the year. As soon as he becomes a week-end golfer again

he will be disillusioned, but by a merciful dispensation of Providence he will fall into the same error next year.

I began this article by looking back to an almost prehistoric age. Coming to a later but still, alas, tolerably remote one, there was family golf. This always involves, in my experience, a great preliminary rummaging in bags, ending in acrimonious arguments as to which club belongs to which. Clubs in youth are like clothes; they are outgrown by the elders and handed on in a rather dilapidated condition to the youngest. So far so good; the creak, as a creak, is clearly too small for A and is naturally inherited by B; but then at the last moment A turns rusty, like the creak, and declares that he can no longer drive with it, declares his intention of using it as a putter. Youth is intensely possessive in such matters, and there is nothing for it but that the head of the family should do some rummaging in his turn and try to provide a substitute.

Ball-knitting a more or less common pool and I am bound to say that youth has a conscience about losing balls and does hunt desperately for the very oldest of them—desperately, but not as a rule successfully, lacking the good caddy's gift of marking the precise spot. I remember one rival family that possessed a spaniel, wonderfully skilled at finding balls in the ruins at the last hole. He was a most popular dog. This matter of balls must be a serious one in the present state of the market. I recall one summer holiday spent on a course having many whins on it, and even in those comparatively care-free days the daily casualty list was alarming. What it would be today I shudder to think of.

As to the summer meeting, well, no doubt it is inevitable and even pleasant. It is likewise good discipline to have a little card and pencil, if only to prove to us that some of the scores we have been gaily attributing to ourselves owed a good deal to the short putts that we should certainly have holed if we had tried.

TINKERS IN JURA
THE tinkers came and built their tent
Above the hideaway on the shore,
A flimsy frame of wicker bent,
With rags for roof and door.
When first we passed, the barret bones,
Open to sun and wind and rain,
Lay up among the grass and stones,
But soon they passed again.
Oh! close and warm the shelter stood
Beside a pile built beechen-wise:
With flames blue-green from salty wood,
And smoking to the skies!

The spray blew coldly off the sea,
The wind came coughing, chill and damp,
And all the brightness seemed to be
Within the little camp,
Where, sprawled about, the tinkers lay
Deep in contentment by the fire,
Looking at us as if to say:
What more could hearts desire!

ELIZABETH FLEMING.

Nevertheless, it always seemed to me that the real fun of the day began after lunch, when the morning's penance of scoring was over and we settled down to the match play tournaments. Here again there is plenty of time, time for match play by both singles and foursomes. It is barely decent to go out and watch a friend finishing a medal round, for if he is doing a good score he will wish us at the ends of the earth and his partner will tell us confidentially that we had better go away. But there need be no such scruples about those who are struggling in a match; they are fair game. What fun it used to be, especially if we had won our own match, to be told that somebody was going to the nineteenth! We left our tea undrunk

and our cake uneaten to dash out and gloat over their dying agonies. The medal was the powder, the match the most exquisite jam.

So far I have been altruistically looking forward to other people's pleasures for them. They are no longer for me, but I have a little bit of looking forward to do on my own account, which I have kept to the last. I am going to have a brief holiday in which I shall do nothing but put. That sounds placid or even dull, but those who think so have never seen the course. I have not seen it myself since before the war, but my kind host tells me that it has grown perceptibly more splendid in these last years. I should have thought that

this could hardly be. I am sure it cannot be true of the first hole, of which I have the most vivid memories. There was a very narrow path to it up a steep hill with a precipitous duffer on one side. I saw the eminent architect who designed it play it with his best wooden putter (bearing the mark of Hugh Philip) in an exhibition match, and by a trifling miscalculation he ended fully sixty yards away from the pin. My golfing luggage for this holiday will be small; it will consist of two putters, one of iron and one of aluminium, and after the first day both of them will be afflicted with permanent putting "stagers." And yet, with perennial hopefulness, I am looking forward to it more than I can say.

CORRESPONDENCE

PROBLEM OF BIRD FLIGHT

SIR.—Can any of your readers give any explanation why birds such as the stork, bittern, pelican, etc., all fly with their necks doubled or folded back, whereas swans, geese and ducks fly with their necks fully extended? One would have thought that one form must be easier than the other, and it would be interesting to know if there are any particular reasons why the two forms of flight should be adopted.—C. H., London, W.1.

A CAT WITH MULTIPLE TOES

From the Earl of Plymouth.
SIR.—A cat of ours has recently given birth to a male kitten with nearly a double complement of toes. All the toes are fully developed with claws, and are in the correct position and function normally for walking purposes, etc.

There are seven toes on the left fore-leg, which is divided into two feet, a larger one with the normal pad and four toes and a smaller one with a separate pad and three toes; the right

fore-leg has the same formation, except that on the smaller foot there are only two toes. The back legs are normal, except that they have one additional toe on the left foot and two additional toes on the right foot; all these toes are uniform and the additional ones are not detached in any way. The kitten is now six weeks old. The extra toes if anything impede its activity, but otherwise it is perfectly healthy.

I wonder if any of your readers could inform me how unusual it is for a freak of this kind to be born, and for it to live a perfectly normal life?—PICKWORTH, Oakley Park, Ludlow, Shropshire.

FRITILLARIES ATTACKED BY BIRDS

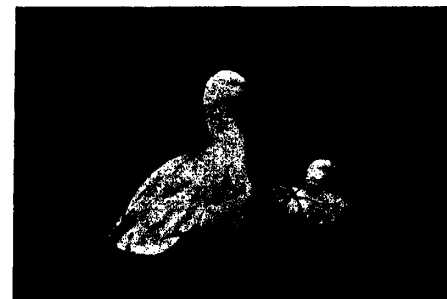
From Lord St. Audries.

SIR.—With reference to recent correspondence about the transplantation of fritillaries, I planted a few bulbs of this plant in the level grass among the daffodils about 20 years ago and for some time they made very little headway. I discovered, however, that birds nip off the flowers wholesale and thus prevented the formation of seed capsules.



THE ARK, TADCASTER, YORKSHIRE

See letter: Home with a History



A SITTING ROSS'S SNOW-GEOSE ATTENDED BY HER GANDER

See letter: Ross's Snow-Geese

As an experiment, I sprayed the plants with quassia several times the following year, with the result that the flowers were damaged and a great many seed-pods were formed. And I have adopted the same practice every year since. Now the fritillaries are increasing fast and appearing in fresh places.

I have noticed, however, that the common purple variety does not increase so rapidly as the white kind. The seed-pods open about June 20.

I believe that many hardy plants suitable for naturalisation fail because of interference by birds and beasts. This is particularly so with anemones, especially *Julgens*, the young leaves of which seem to be most popular with certain birds.—ST. AUDRIES, Fairfield, Stogers, Bridgwater, Somerset.

(I certain birds, especially house-sparrows, sometimes play havoc with flowers, notably crocuses and primroses, but we have never before heard of them attacking fritillaries.—ED.)

HOUSE WITH A HISTORY

SIR.—The enclosed photograph depicts the oldest dwelling in Tadcaster, Yorkshire, a picturesque timber-framed house with bow-fronted windows in Kirkgate. Projecting from the roof in front are two wooden corbels curiously carved with a male and a female head, which, it has been suggested, represent Noah and his wife. The house, at all events, has long been known in the neighbourhood as The Ark.

In coaching days it was The Falcon, one of 24 registered inns and posting-houses. In the late 17th century it was known as Morley Hall, after Robert Morley, the then owner, who had it licensed for public worship for the old Independents.—HANCOCK, G. GRANTON, 34, Headingley Avenue, Leeds 6.

ROSS'S SNOW-GEES

SIR.—You may care to see the enclosed photograph of a Ross's snow-geese attended by the gander as she

sits on her nest, taken in the goose enclosure at Slimbridge, Gloucestershire, where Lieutenant-Commander Peter Scott's valuable collection of geese, now owned by the recently formed Severn Wild Fowl Trust, are housed.—REGINALD P. GAIT, 51, Howard Road, Westbury Park, Bristol 6.

UNWANTED CUCKOO'S EGG

SIR.—An exhibit that always interested me at the Hart Museum at Christchurch, Hampshire, when I used to visit it 80 years ago, was a reed-warbler's nest, the bottom lining of which was raised to expose a clutch of reed-warbler's eggs and a cuckoo's. The description read as follows: "In this nest a cuckoo had placed her egg which the owners refused to incubate; the nest being too deep for them to expel it, the owners placed a new lining in the nest covering over the objectionable egg, and afterwards laid a fresh set, and reared the children."

A reed-warbler generally accepts a cuckoo's egg, but the question arises whether, when one does not, this is its normal method of rejecting it. Can any of your readers provide an answer?—W. R. THOMPSON (Lieut.-Col.), Parkstone, Dorset.

THE MASON OF THE WILTON BRIDGE

SIR.—I am very much interested in Mr. Hussey's letter of June 20 on the architect and builder of the Palladian Bridge at Wilton, Wiltshire. I can add a little about John Deval. His other work includes: mantelpieces at Nostell in 1767; work at Kimbolton in 1768; "statuary" done at old Easton House; work at Fordingham Hospital in 1767.

I am not certain which John Deval was mason for the Royal Palace in 1770. My correspondent says George Deval was master plumber, but the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1769, page 319, has: "Died, June 5, John Deval, Esq., Master

Plumber at Hampton Court"—a misprint?

Far and away the finest work of the younger Devall is the monument to Thomas Sprackman at Cliffe Pypard in Wiltshire—a magnificent life-sized statue.—ROBERT GUNWIS.

GEORGE DEYALL

SIR.—It may interest your readers to know that George Devall, master plumber, who was employed at Wilton, was also employed on the Radcliffe Camera, Oxford, in 1718, and on the erection of Carshalton House, Surrey, in 1720, for which he received £140. The full building accounts for this latter house have been discovered by me and I hope some time to publish an article on the house.—DENNIS R. SHEPHERD, 6, Leithcote Gardens, S.W.16.

JACK-IN-THE-GREEN AND ROBIN HOOD

SIR.—With reference to the letter in your issue of July 11, mentioning the identification of the Green Man with Robin Hood, Sir E. K. Chambers, in his recent volume contributed to the *Oxford History of Literature*, has a good deal to say concerning this theory. His dismissal of it may not satisfy everybody, but it is the reasoned opinion of a great scholar who brings to his judgment great knowledge of medieval life and literature.

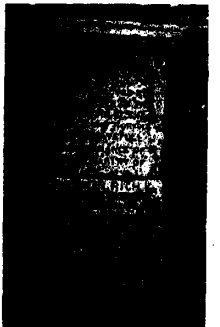
The complicated history of Robin Hood, the literary and historical personage, with its superimposition of history on romance, is the subject of a study by one of the members of the English Folk Dance and Song Society which it is hoped to publish when paper supplies allow.

The Chastleton Garland ceremony (now drawn on to Oak-apple Day, in some other parts of England still surviving as May Day, as described in one of your recent issues) still continues.

The garland worn by the Garland King (he is not in this instance called Jack-in-the-Green) is hoisted to the pinnacle of the church tower, the topmost poxy, made of garden flowers, being first detached. The Garland King rides horseback with a female consort (sometimes confused with the poxy) and does not dance, as living Jack-in-the-Green commonly do.—MARGARET IDEAN-SMITH, *Librarian, The English Folk Dance and Song Society, Cecil Sharp House, 2 Regent's Park Road, N.W.1.*

A CONTRARY OPINION

SIR.—There is surely nothing very strange in the identification of the



A PILLAR NEAR WYMONDHAM, NORFOLK, COMMEMORATING A 17TH-CENTURY GIFT OF MONEY FOR THE REPAIR OF THE HIGHWAY THERE

See later: *For Road Repairs*



MRS. HENRY JONES, DAUGHTER OF SIR EDMUND FETTLPLACE, OF CHILDREY, BERKSHIRE: A PORTRAIT PAINTED IN 1614

See later: *Fettpiece Portrait*

Green Man with Robin Hood. Both legends are based on an earlier form of sun worship. Indeed, both Robin Hood and the Green Man might well be the Golden Youth whom the Druids selected annually to be the personification of their god of life.

If this be so, the opposition of the Puritans to the remainder of the legendary practices is quite reasonable, for the Golden Youth could do anything, including depriving the rich to give to the poor; and his cult was characterised by orgies held under the greenwood tree.—F. D. CHAPMAN, *Saddles Cottage, Moreton, near Thame, Oxfordshire.*

FOR ROAD REPAIRS

SIR.—Readers of Mr. R. T. Lang's article, *From Oxford to Norwich*, in your issue of July 11, may like to see a photograph of the Rich Pillar, which he mentions.

This pillar is only about two feet high, and commemorates the generosity of Sir Edwin Rich in giving £200, in 1678, for the repair of the highway between Wymondham and Attleborough, Norfolk, close to which it stands.—D. H. ROBINSON, *Harkness, Widdington, Wootton Bassett.*

FETTLPLACE PORTRAIT

SIR.—While I was rearranging some of the contents of Chastleton House, on the Oxfordshire-Gloucestershire border in connection with its recent reopening to the public, I was reminded that, so far as I know, I possess the only authentic portrait of a member of the Fettpiece family.

On July 27, 1945, you published a delightful article on Swinbrook, Oxfordshire, where that family had one of their many "mansions, parks and places," and where their quaint recumbent effigies lie in tiers in the church. At the time I could not add this footnote to Mr. Huxley's article.

The portrait is of Anne, daughter of Sir Edmund Fettpiece, of Childrey, Berkshire, (the family's original home), who in 1608 married Henry, eldest son of Walter Jones, the builder of

Chastleton House. (Incidentally it was her father who had erected the earlier of the two groups of Fettpiece monuments in Swinbrook church.) The marriage settlement is preserved in the house. What the photograph of the portrait cannot show is that her finger-nails are tinted, quite in the modern fashion.

The late Sir William Rothenstein regarded the portrait as one of the finest of its date. The painting of the features is unusually realistic for the period, and the rendering of her wonderful lace collar and ruff astonishingly minute.

As far as one can read the inscription, Mistress Jones was aged 19 when the portrait was painted in 1614. *Non est mortale quod opus est immortalis.*—"That which I desire is immortal."

Chastleton, one of the finest historic private houses (other than great mansions) to be opened to the public, is now again accessible, with its notable contemporary contents. This bird appeared on the *COUNTRY LIFE* estate at Goodings, in Berkshire, during the very hard spell of weather in February and decided to stay and hatch her brood there.

A BOHEMIAN PHEASANT

SIR.—Your readers may be interested in the enclosed photograph of a hen Bohemian pheasant sitting. This bird appeared on the *COUNTRY LIFE* estate at Goodings, in Berkshire, during the very hard spell of weather in February and decided to stay and hatch her brood there.

She looks almost white except for a few light brown feathers at the back of the neck. I should be interested to

know from other readers if there are many pheasants of this variety in this country.—K. H. TUCKER, *Manager, Goodings Estate, East Garston, Newbury, Berkshire.*

[Bohemian pheasants, the general colour of which is cream, though they have a number of darker markings about the head and the back of the neck, are fairly common in Norfolk, particularly in the Cromer district.—Ed.]

BLACKBIRD CARRYING DEAD YOUNG

SIR.—I was most interested in recent correspondence about birds being seen carrying their dead young, since a similar thing happened in my garden last year.

I saw a cock blackbird carrying a heavy object, which he dropped, and before he retrieved it I got near enough to see that it was a dead chick. The cock then took it up and over into the next garden.

About two hours later I saw three dead chicks on the ground near the nest. Like those seen by Mrs. Francis (July 4), they bore no marks on them.—CLARA M. ROBINSON, 3, Dale Gardens, Woodford Green, Essex.

A GOOD "FIND"

SIR.—The well-known Spanish sportsman, B. Prieto, of Zamora, recently lost a bull with 25,000 pesetas which he had received for selling some cattle. Two days later his dog came home with the purse and the money, having covered 32 kilometres from the place where the money was lost. He must have recognised the property of his owner by its scent.—VAN VOLLENHOVEN, *Narco Club, Madrid, Spain.*

TRANSFERRING OF CHURCH FURNITURE

SIR.—Your recent correspondence about the transference of church furniture seems to raise the question of the present whereabouts of the fittings from the demolished "Wren" churches in the City of London. Some went to other City churches, some to the suburbs, but I know of no comprehensive list.

All Hallows, London Docks, was fitted out from the destroyed All Hallows, Bread Street (1877); St. Katharine, Hammer-smith, from St. Katherine Coleman (1828); St. Mary, Hoxton, from St. Mary, Somerset (1871); All Hallows, Devons Road, Bow, from All Hallows, Staining (1870); St. Paul's, Central Street from St. Mildred Poultry (1872). All these new churches, however, were badly damaged during the war. What has become of the contents?



A HBN BOHEMIAN PHEASANT ON HER NEST IN BERKSHIRE

See later: *A Bohemian Pheasant*

St. John, West Hendon, has 17th-century furnishings (from what source I do not know), and other items I have noted are: pulpit from All Hallows Great in St. Paul's, Hammer-smith; communion table from All Hallows Great in All Hallows, Gospel Oak; reredos from St. Antholin in St. Antholin, Nunhead; reredos and pulpit from St. Penet Fink in Emanuel School Chapel; font and pulpit from St. Dionis in St. Dionis, Parson's Green; font from St. Matthews, Friday Street at St. Clement's, Fulham; pulpit from St. Matthews, Friday Street, at St. Peter's, Fulham; reredos from St. Matthews, Friday Street, at Polesden Lacy House; pulpit from St. Michael's, Wood Street, at St. Mark's, Kennington; font from St. Michael's, Queenhithe, at St. Michael's, Camden Town; and organ from St. Michael's, Queenhithe, at Christchurch, Chelsea; pulpit from an unidentified church at Christchurch, Chelsea; pulpit from an unidentified church at King Charles Martyr, Putney Bar.

One font cover is said to have wandered as far as Westfield and a reredos is reported at Great Hendstead. Many other examples must be known to your readers and it would be interesting to have a complete list.—E. E. SMITH (Hon. Sec., Clapham Antiquarian Society), 48, Mayford Road, Wandsworth Common, S.W.12.

STRANDED GRAMPUSES

Sir,—With reference to the illustrated letter in your issue of March 31, which reached me recently, depicting grampuses stranded on the beach of Mar del Plata, Argentina, last October, there have been several such strandings of whales on the Australian coast. Since the beasts are of no commercial value, such strandings are a very great nuisance, especially if they occur close to habitation. South Australia and Tasmania and the south coast of New South Wales have all had strandings at different times. J. L. HITCHCOCK (Mrs.), Moss Vale, New South Wales, Australia.

PENALTY FOR MEANNESS

Sir,—Among the photographs illustrating your recent articles on Wisbech, Cambridgeshire, is one showing



A FOXHOUND BITCH FOSTERING ORPHANED FOX CUBS

See letter: Foster-mother to Fox-cubs

participate. A meeting was held, and it was decided that such an attitude called for only one answer. The north, south and east sides must have a clock-face; the remaining side would remain blank, and if the people of Walsoken and points west wished to know the time—well, they could ask a policeman.—W. E. TILLEY, Murrow Bank, Murrow, near Wisbech, Cambridgeshire.

SAVING AN UNDERMINED CHURCH

Sir,—Having read with interest the article you have published on open-cast mining at Wentworth Woodhouse and the subsequent measures of conservation, I think that your readers may be interested to know of the steps being taken to preserve the fabric of the parish church at Warsop, Nottinghamshire.

The church is being undermined by coal workings, and it is expected that the building will sink about 4 feet. To save it from collapse the walls and pillars have been underpinned by steel girders buried in cement; the arches have been secured by massive timber centering, ties have been inserted

believes a bitch has been known to bring up a fox cub. I enclose a photograph of a three-season foxhound bitch fostering three fox cubs.

Hounds on one day unfortunately killed a vixen, and knowing where her cubs were, the huntsman dug them out and took them to the foxhound bitch who had lost all her puppies. The photograph shows the result.—THOMAS C. DAWSON, Harcourt Lodge, Chapelham, near Sheffield, Yorkshire.

ANOTHER RAILWAY TOMBSTONE

Sir,—Apropos of recent correspondence about tombstones commemorating railway accidents, in a cemetery at Hull, Yorkshire, is the grave of a railway-engine driver who was killed in a collision between his passenger train and a goods train in the early years of this century at Gascoigne Wood. At the head of the tombstone appeared (when I was a boy) an excellent facsimile, carved in stone, of the engine he was driving at the time of the accident. This was the old North-Eastern Railway express passenger engine No. 85 (Class F) and the reproduction on the tombstone was complete to the number plate.—N. DUNCAN, 98, Ashfield Road, York.

DAMAGE TO TREES

Sir,—No tree-lover could fail to be deeply moved by the letter from "Woodman," of Berkshire, published in *COUNTRY LIFE* of July 4. In my journeys about the country I have noticed the maltreatment of growing trees to which your correspondent refers and which is worse in the vicinity of towns. In the Warsop Garden City district of Hertfordshire the principal abuse seems to be the

stripping of the bark from trees—a practice that is not confined to small children.

I am sure this vandalism is largely due to thoughtlessness or complete ignorance of and indifference to growing tissue, and to failure to realize the beneficial effect of trees on the life of the community. This is clearly illustrated in Welwyn Garden City. In the new areas, where the inhabitants have not yet become accustomed to open unprotected planting, the trees and shrubs suffer considerably, whereas in the older parts of the town, where residents have become thoroughly tree-conscious and alive to the beauty of their surroundings, the damage is negligible.

Therefore it is to be hoped that in the new towns to be built in rural areas the architects and town planners will preserve in their lay-outs as many of the existing trees, copses and hedgerows as possible, thus enabling the new residents to become tree-conscious in less time than if they were wholly dependent on new plantings. The co-operation of the Education Authorities and a publicity campaign against such abuses is also desirable. See, for example, the Landscape Architect to Welwyn Garden City, Ltd., 4 Ashmore Close, Welwyn Garden City, Hertfordshire.

CARVED CRESTINGS ON CLOCKS

Sir,—With regard to the William III long-case clock illustrated in your issue of June 27, carved crestings were frequent in this period. Illustrations of such clocks can be seen in Cecilsky's and Webster's *English Domestic Clocks* (Fig. 118), and in the *Wetherfield Collection*, in Cecilsky's *Old English Master Clockmakers*, Chapter VII, there is an account of these carved crests, and a number are illustrated. The "Long Case" long-case clock, which was once at Hampton Court Palace, has the monogram of William III on it, but this, I think, is silver and not such a prominent feature over the hand.—F. H. PRATT, 11, Friar Gate, Derby.

ECONOMICAL BIRDS

Sir,—That chaffinches sometimes use the materials of the first nest in constructing a second, as referred to in your issue of June 27, is well known. Lord Grey described no such incident in *The Charm of Birds* (p. 181), and similar incidents have been recorded in ornithological periodicals. In my own garden I have twice known the materials forming the first nest to disappear, and though I have no definite evidence that they were used for a second nest, I suspect that they were.

The *Handbook of British Birds* states that some June nests of the chaffinch may be second broods, but that this is not general. I have watched chaffinches intensively for many years and my experience is that a second brood is usual.—E. W. HENDY, Holt Antislip, Porlock, Somerset.

WARSOP CHURCH, NOTTINGHAMSHIRE, TEMPORARILY IN SPLINTS WHILE COAL IS MINED BENEATH IT. (Right) THE INTERIOR

See letter: Saving an Undermined Church

the west side of the tower of St. Peter's Church. In this photograph it is just possible to catch a glimpse of the clock-face on the south side, and some of your readers may have wondered why the west side contains no such adornment. The reason is this. Years ago it was decided to raise a fund to purchase and install a clock for St. Peter's. From north, south and east the response was all that could be desired; from the west, however, came a not-too-polite refusal to

across nave and chancel, and the glass is being removed from the windows.

The church contains Norman and 14th-century work, and on the south side of the chancel is an early 18th-century vestry with grotesque gargoyle.—C. L., London, S.W.1.

FOSTER-MOTHER TO FOX-CUBS

Sir,—In his article *Unorthodox About Foss* in your issue of July 4, Mr. J. Wentworth Day states that he



WARSOP CHURCH, NOTTINGHAMSHIRE, TEMPORARILY IN SPLINTS WHILE COAL IS MINED BENEATH IT. (Right) THE INTERIOR

See letter: Saving an Undermined Church

the west side of the tower of St. Peter's Church. In this photograph it is just possible to catch a glimpse of the clock-face on the south side, and some of your readers may have wondered why the west side contains no such adornment. The reason is this. Years ago it was decided to raise a fund to purchase and install a clock for St. Peter's. From north, south and east the response was all that could be desired; from the west, however, came a not-too-polite refusal to

across nave and chancel, and the glass is being removed from the windows.

The church contains Norman and 14th-century work, and on the south side of the chancel is an early 18th-century vestry with grotesque gargoyle.—C. L., London, S.W.1.

FOSTER-MOTHER TO FOX-CUBS

Sir,—In his article *Unorthodox About Foss* in your issue of July 4, Mr. J. Wentworth Day states that he

the west side of the tower of St. Peter's Church. In this photograph it is just possible to catch a glimpse of the clock-face on the south side, and some of your readers may have wondered why the west side contains no such adornment. The reason is this. Years ago it was decided to raise a fund to purchase and install a clock for St. Peter's. From north, south and east the response was all that could be desired; from the west, however, came a not-too-polite refusal to

across nave and chancel, and the glass is being removed from the windows.

The church contains Norman and 14th-century work, and on the south side of the chancel is an early 18th-century vestry with grotesque gargoyle.—C. L., London, S.W.1.

FOSTER-MOTHER TO FOX-CUBS

Sir,—In his article *Unorthodox About Foss* in your issue of July 4, Mr. J. Wentworth Day states that he

the west side of the tower of St. Peter's Church. In this photograph it is just possible to catch a glimpse of the clock-face on the south side, and some of your readers may have wondered why the west side contains no such adornment. The reason is this. Years ago it was decided to raise a fund to purchase and install a clock for St. Peter's. From north, south and east the response was all that could be desired; from the west, however, came a not-too-polite refusal to

across nave and chancel, and the glass is being removed from the windows.

The church contains Norman and 14th-century work, and on the south side of the chancel is an early 18th-century vestry with grotesque gargoyle.—C. L., London, S.W.1.

FOSTER-MOTHER TO FOX-CUBS

Sir,—In his article *Unorthodox About Foss* in your issue of July 4, Mr. J. Wentworth Day states that he

DIRECT SERVICE to BRITTANY

VIA SOUTHAMPTON—ST. MALO

by NEW S.R. Steamer

"FALAISE"

**MONDAYS &
WEDNESDAYS**

LONDON (Waterloo)

dep. 8.30 p.m.

Southampton Docks

dep. 11.0 p.m.

ST. MALO/DINARD

arr. 9.0 a.m.

**TUESDAYS &
THURSDAYS**

ST. MALO/DINARD

dep. 9.10 p.m.

Southampton Docks

arr. 6.0 a.m.

LONDON (Waterloo)

arr. 10.0 a.m.

(*7 a.m. until Aug. 7th inclusive: 10.0 p.m. from Sept. 2nd)

S.S. "FALAISE"—3,600 tons, Oil-burning
Turbine Steamer (latest addition to S.R. Fleet),
301 Knots, Radar-equipped, fitted with Denny-
Brown Stabilizer and latest navigational aids.
Air-conditioned. Fluorescent lighting. Private
cabin accommodation for 282 passengers.
Excellent restaurants.

For tickets and all information apply to
S.R. Continental Enquiry Office, Victoria Station,
London, S.W.1, or principal Travel Agencies of the

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

THE COOPER



"Any work for the Cooper?"—was frequently heard among the Cries of London in the 18th Century. Although these wandering craftsmen are no longer seen on the London Streets, at Whitebread Brewery the Coopers still apply, to the making of casks, the same experience and skill born of tradition as did their predecessors two centuries ago.

Est. 1748

WHITEBREAD

Brewers of Ale and Stout



August

August is the popular holiday month—it opens with Bank Holiday weekend, and a Bank Holiday means a holiday for all. Yet as we journey to escape the prosaic world of affairs the services which a great bank affords are ready to meet the leisure mood. Money can be available wherever we may go; our instructions for regular payments must be met even in absence, and it is reassuring to know that precious smaller possessions can be left with the bank for safe custody. Before going on holiday, it is wise to consider whether you are making the fullest use of all the services which this modern bank affords.

MIDLAND BANK LIMITED



GARRARD

Jewellers to the Crown

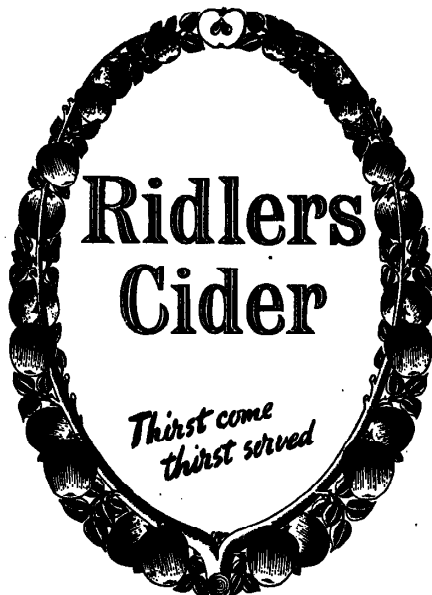
Established in the Regent's Arcade 1712



BY APPOINTMENT
Jewellers and Crown Jewellers
TO H.M. THE KING

GARRARD & CO. LTD

24 ALBEMARLE STREET, LONDON, W.1
Telephone-Regent 4057



Ridler & Son Ltd., Chabougar, Hereford



LUXURY BABY COACH

LUGANO

LUGANO in Summer

Ideal for recreation : centre for all Summer sports : enchanting landscape on the **SWISS RIVIERA**.
Mediterranean happy atmosphere. Lidos, trips on the lake, mountain railways, electric railways, golf, tennis, yachting, Kuraal.

Apply : Official Enquiry Office, Lugano,
Switzerland
Barnard Street, London, or Official Travel Agencies in England.

A Short History
of the delectable, original

FRENCH ALMONDS

by *Cravens*
OF YORK

Delicate French Almond 'Bonbons' crossed the Channel to England as perquisites of the aristocracy of France, before the fall of the Bastille in 1789.

Cravens of York adopted this exclusive sweet and for generations its perfume has been, and is, a guarded secret. Alas, signs of the requisite flavour and also—the elite of their kind—are not yet imported, but they are coming, and this advertisement is their herald.

QUALITY MARK
Cravens

SHOOTING PROSPECTS

By J. B. DROUGHT

I WOULD begin this article with a word of thanks to many friends and gamekeepers in all parts of the country upon whose valuable reports it has been possible to base a reasoned forecast of the coming shooting season. The analysis can scarcely be as comprehensive as in pre-war years, because in several instances large properties are still in occupation of one or another of the Services, and others have been de-requisitioned so lately as to preclude the possibility of their being reconditioned for sporting purposes. In all quarters, however, is laid on the excess of vermin—the inevitable consequence of years during which shootings were performed less partially or wholly unkept. But just as serious is the decline in breeding stocks. This, too, is a legacy of the war years, although the fact that it is slightly less pronounced than it was last season is in itself a hopeful pointer to eventual recovery. For, broadly speaking, partridges and pheasants, thanks to a favourable nesting season, have done their duty bravely almost everywhere, and had the parent stocks been up to pre-war level we might be talking of a "bumper" year.

As is, the coming season will fall a very long way short of that. But it is cheerful, after the dismal records of the last two years, to mark a slight, if slow, improvement in grouse prospects. Heather and weather are the determinate factors in the success or failure of the grouse "crop," and happily there is little threat to completion of either. Most reports agree that the birds came through the winter well, and that the nesting season in most counties, save for a few late snowstorms on the high tops, was dry and warm. Two other points are significant. Nowhere is there any sign of strongholds or of the heather beetle.

Perhaps the best news comes from Aberdeenshire, where, despite a heather blasting by frost and wind, hatchings on the Dunnotar Castle and neighbouring moors averaged 85 per cent. and coverts range from 8 to 10 birds. In Angus, too, grouse wintered very well, though nesting was late and the weather wet and cold. Estimates averaged 7 to 10 birds to the acre, backward, the outlook being rather indeterminate owing to late snowstorms in May. Prospects in Ayrshire are poor; stocks are very low and the heather crop indifferent; much the same applies in Argyllshire, but keepers in Banffshire and Kincardineshire are more hopeful. Here the main hatch occurred about mid-May, and although coverts are small they are forward and in good condition. Reports from Ross-shire and Sutherland are indifferent, emphasising the shortage of breeding stock, but from Inverness, despite a similar handicap, hatchings of 90-100 per cent. and coverts of 8 to 10 birds are indicated on the many moorlands. To judge by half a dozen reports from Perthshire, including those from the well-known Grantully and Drummond Castle properties, the outlook there is a good deal better. Grouse wintered well, the nesting season was good, heather has made a good recovery and coverts average 7 to 10 birds. But late and backward weather has caused the shortage of stock, suggesting that shooting must necessarily be restricted for some time.

To turn to low-ground game, we have had on the whole a nesting season above the average and have escaped the severe thunderstorms that more often than not coincide with the critical dates at which the bulk of young partridges are hatching. Rather surprisingly, reports from almost every part of the country agree that pheasants have done better than partridges, owing possibly to the fact that the severity of the late winter months hit the latter harder than the former. Doubtless, also, our inability in these days to winter the heather in some districts on the moorlands when natural supplies are rendered even scarcer in hard weather. None the less, to find wild pheasants averaging hatchings of 80 per cent. and broods of up to 14 chicks certainly refutes the oft-expressed pre-war contention that unless you rear pheasants annually you will never have any shooting worth

mentioning. Of course, those broods of 10 to 14 will thin out long before they reach maturity, for the hen pheasant is a feckless female that usually succeeds in losing half her family before they are old enough to fend for themselves.

A recent census of the southern counties, taken with the reports to which I have alluded, confirms my impression of a better season in prospect than that of 1946. In spite of the storms and floods of early spring, both partridges and pheasants nested well, in most cases early, and the general condition of both is good. I must confess that in Kent and Sussex I have myself seen too many barren pairs of partridges to be at all optimistic, but there are many more pheasants than last year. Conditions in Dorset, Devon and the south-west generally seem to be patchy. But from several Hampshire shoots reports are bright, the Grange Estate at Alresford recording a 75 per cent. and 98 per cent. hatch of partridges and pheasants respectively. On several big shoots in the Romsey-Winchester area it is much the same story, and from the Stockbridge district average coverts of 10 to 12 young partridges are reported as being in excellent condition. Incidentally, as a comment on the vermin menace, the Forest Commission at Marsh Court, near Stockbridge, Hampshire, mentions having killed over 7,000 rats this season. On the new Game Estate of I.C.I. at Fordingbridge, partridges wintered well, and helped by good weather in the nesting period, a 98 per cent. hatch was achieved, clutches averaging 15. The pheasant situation also is good.

From rather sketchy reports from the North and Midlands I gather that the outlook in Northamptonshire and Warwickshire is only fair, while in Herefordshire and Worcestershire partridges and pheasants are above the average of the last two years. Early broods in Lancashire and Yorkshire did poorly, though in Cheshire prospects are rather brighter. In Wiltshire conditions are better than they are farther west, partridges and pheasants hatching to a capacity of 10 to 14, and the young birds being in good condition and well forward.

From the south there is better news than might have been expected in view of the

disastrous weather early in the year, and I quote reports from two famous shoots—Elvedon Hall and Holtham—as being typical of Norfolk. Both record 90 per cent. and 90 per cent. hatches of pheasants and partridges respectively, and state that young birds are in good condition, though an undue percentage of the partridge breeding stock was lost in the Arctic weather of February and March. The general outlook hereabouts is "very fair to good," in contrast to that on the Rendlesham Estate in Suffolk, another of the record-holding shoots of days gone by. On this property have done poorly, though pheasant prospects are brighter. A commentary on what game preservers in these parts are up against is provided by the head keeper at Elvedon, who, after referring to the "vast increase in vermin of all kinds due to the effect of the war years and a decrease in game stocks," adds that "the strongholds of foxes are the large tracts of trees with which the Forestry Commission has almost surrounded us. Here they breed and, with their cubs, raid the estate nightly in search of sitting birds. In spite of all we can do his menace is likely to continue."

To my mind one salient point emerges from the numerous reports that I have briefly summarised. There is an improvement on last year's outlook, but it is purely relative. Our breeding stocks—grouse, partridges and pheasants—are probably as low as they have ever been, and until game rearing is again permissible it behoves all shooters to "nurse" their properties and strictly limit bags. One cannot have it both ways, and the harder the young birds (in other words, the future parent stocks) are shot, the longer will recovery be delayed. To quote a friend who knows as much about game preservation in its every aspect as any man in England: "In the past, there are a few estates where game has not been mismanaged, and these have got a good stock. There would seem to be a great apathy among shooting men at the moment, and there appears to be a real need to encourage shoot owners to tackle what in fact is a most difficult job, especially when conditions are anything but happy. There is a great tendency to let things slide."

OUR AMATEUR ATHLETES

By LIEUT.-COLONEL F. A. M. WEBSTER

THERE were some surprises in the English A.A.A. Championships this year. Not the least of them came from the Army and the University athletes taking part. C. T. Whittle, the tall, dark, powerful runner in the Middle East, no one was ready to credit when he came home, showed his mettle when, in the half-mile, he beat the Dutchman, F. A. M. Webster, by two yards in the fast time of 1 minute 38 seconds. White reminded me strongly of Albert Hill at his peak, for he is of the same sturdy build and shows the same determination in his running. He is, however, a nervous runner and, though he led all the way, was obviously bothered when De Ruyter challenged him in the last lap; in fact, he threw a glance behind him thrice in the last 30 yards.

Another Army athlete who proved how much Army teaching and the toughness of active service has done for him was the runner, Whittle. In the 440 yards hurdles (and in the outside lane) he beat Christen of the Polytechnic Harriers by 3 yards, with Ede, the holder of the title, third. The time was 55 secs. and the style, or rather the lack of it, in the winner was amazing. One would have to go back to the early days of hurdling at the games of the school to find a runner to find any comparison. Whittle ran very fast on the flat, judged the take-off from his fence nicely and then bounded over them with a liberal margin in hand, but there was little rhythm in his running and hurdling. Give this officer the right coaching and we should find a world-beater for the 1948 Olympic Games. With a leap of 23 ft. 9 in.,

he also won the long jump by an inch from Prince Adedoyin, the West African medical student from Queen's University, Belfast. D. C. V. Watts, the holder of the title, was not placed. E. Askew, a Blue wearing the Achilles colours, was third at 23 ft. 7½ in.

Watts, however, retained his hop, step and jump title at 46 ft. 9 in., and again an Army athlete, Lieut. R. A. Lethbridge, was second with 45 ft. 11½ in.

Prince Adedoyin made up for his long-jump defeat by taking the high jump with a leap of 6 ft. 4 in., which equalled the championship best. He then attempted 6 ft. 7 in., but he did not do it because he still shoots his left foot straight out and bends back his head, instead of dropping his head to bring his buttocks up and raising the sole of his left foot towards the sky to raise his hips. He has robbed the hands of coach Dyson, who really understands the mechanics of straddle-jumping, this West African is our best Olympic prospect in more than one event, and it is not in the 110 metres high hurdles, for he finished third at the corresponding distance in yards.

The high jump final was a thrilling affair. W. C. Finlay, R.A.F., undefeated champion before the war and twice a placed Olympic finalist, has taken up athletics again after an absence of nine years with the R.A.F. on active service. He has lost none of his old skill and determination, but one feared that increasing age might have robbed him of something of the speed he showed in his prime. But not a bit of it: at the fifth hurdle Finlay just led

from the Belgian holder of the title, P. Brackman. They came to ground together over the last fence, the Belgian winning by a foot on the tape. 14.8 secs. was recorded for both men, whom the time-keepers could not separate.

E. MacDonald Bailey, R.A.F., proved once again that in him we have a good chance of winning both sprints at the next Olympic Games. He is as much in a class by himself among British sprinters of to-day as was Jesse Owens against the world's best at Berlin in 1936. On a slow and holding track Bailey won the 100 yards in 9.7 secs., which equals the championship best time, and the furlong in 21.7 secs. In both races he was followed home by University Rugby men. That amazing Public Schools champion, J. C. M. Wilkinson, now up at Oxford, was second in the 100 in 10 secs. and in the furlong the runner-up was John Fairgrieve, C.U.R.F.C. Wilkinson, at the worst, is a bright hope for our 400 metres Olympic relay team, and Fairgrieve for the 1,600 metres relay team, but I have a private feeling that Fairgrieve

may develop into a second Eric Liddell, especially if a coach is found who will cut down the length of his stride a trifle.

Englishmen managed to retain the 3 and 6 miles titles, but at one mile S. Garay, of Hungary, returning 4 mins. 10.6 secs., beat the Dutchman H. Slykhuys and the Englishman G. W. Nankeville. The time was a championship best.

There was a great improvement in the standard of field-events performances, the department of athletics in which Britain is weak. From Ireland came D. Gurney to win the weight-put at 47 ft. 6½ ins., and in the discus J. Nesbitt, Royal Ulster Constabulary, throwing 136 ft. 8 ins., was second to the holder, R. J. Brasser, of Holland, who threw 143 ft. 7½ ins. Our hammer throwers failed simply because they did not start the delivery from below the hips or make it over the left shoulder, as did J. Nemeth, Hungary, who won at 174 ft. 11½ ins. and J. G. Kordas, a Pole, who was second at 170 ft. 6 ins.

In the javelin, the discus and the shot events our British representatives still do not make enough use of the strength of their legs. The javelin coach, Major G. H. G. Dyson, His Standsselek, who won it, was shown in the programme as unattached of Newark. Actually he is a Latvian of no nationality; he made a championship best throw of 210 ft. 7½ ins.

One is beginning to wonder to what extent the A.A.A. are making full use of their very efficient coach, Major G. H. G. Dyson. His actual coaching has, I understand, been so far confined to the development of a girl hurdler, who will certainly be right in the Olympic picture in 1948. This is not surprising, having regard to Dyson's own record in hurdling. Meanwhile, there is a distinct upward surge in British athletics that bears well for our Olympic prospects in 1948, and it will be needed, for I have seen in the meantime the fine stadium and the very efficient arrangements being made by Finland for the holding of the 18th Olympic Games in 1952 in Helsinki.

A GREAT HUNTSMAN

Some Reminiscences of the late Frank Freeman of the Pytchley. By GUY PAGET

The hunting world recently learned with deep regret of the death of Frank Freeman, for 25 years huntsman to the Pytchley. He was a man of exceptional quality and we are glad to publish this tribute to his memory from Major Guy Paget, who knew him well for many years.

FRANK FREEMAN made his last "gone away" with as little fuss and bother as he had done all his life. In fact, he slipped his field and was to ground before any but a dozen of his old friends knew he was gone.

How he would have grinned if he had seen his funeral, for no one hated a crowd or a fuss more than he did. I hunted with him, war excepted, pretty regularly from his second season to the last day he carried the horn, a memorable one, for it was not only his last, but also the initiation day of the second lady of the land, H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth. I rode home with him from Moulton and as we entered the Kennel Field he blew for the grooms and said, "Perhaps you would like this, sir—I shan't use it again," and handed me his horn.

I probably knew Frank Freeman better than most people, for we rode hundreds of miles stirrup to stirrup when I hunted from Brixworth. He was a strange, silent man. Often he would ride for 10 miles his feet volunteering a word. Then suddenly he'd exclaim: "I know when I lost him," and go over the run field by field. He was certainly the best huntsman of his time, if not of all time, though whether he was greater than Tom Firr of the Quorn will never be decided, for Firr with his horn in 1871 and gave it up in 1899, six years before Frank carried one, so that few, if any, saw both these men at their best.

"Brooksbay" has left on record: "I hunted with Firr in my prime and with Freeman in my old age and enjoyed them equally, so probably I was as much fun with him as he was with me. Firr was a fun with, and he got his field a bit quicker, but he had an easier country to ride over. Freeman certainly killed more foxes but had a better master to control the field." Jimmy Finch, who died only last month, knew both men well, and was probably Freeman's closest friend. He once said: "I don't know which was the best, Firr or Frank, but I know the one I had the most fun with, and that was Arthur Thatcher, but he preferred to please his field rather than to kill his fox."

I cannot speak from personal knowledge of Firr, for having hunted with him for only one season, when aged six, I am in no position to



M. F. Lucas Lucas
"THE BEST HUNTSMAN OF HIS TIME, IF NOT OF ALL-TIME": FRANK FREEMAN OF THE PYTCHLEY

pass an opinion on him; nor am I sure that at 60 I am in any better one as regards the other two. So let me just tell a few tales out of school. As a rider, Freeman was well up in the first class, but he was not interested in the art. A horse was something to keep him in sight of his hounds. I doubt if he really knew what he was riding half his time. He was absolutely fearless. He rode a horse of mine he'd never been on before at five feet of time, telling me his fox got up behind him and, to my surprise, got over.

But you can't ride like that over the Pytchley country for a quarter of a century four days a week and come off unscathed. The last few years, owing to a broken leg, he could ride only by balance, which is not good for a horse's mouth and makes anyone very difficult to mount, but it was his fault, and he got his worst fall, by the earth in Alford Thorns in 1928. He slipped and broke his elbow and was never really out of pain afterwards.

He was of the silent school of huntsmen. He seldom used his horn after the "gone away"—not that he couldn't, for he was an artist. His "Horn" was as heart-rending as the *Flowers of*

the Forest. Once he had found a fox he would stick to it, and often "put his hand on it," long after every hound had ceased to own the line. One master said: "I don't know what you want hounds for while you've got Freeman." He could hustle a fox as well as the youngest amateur, but he knew when to do it. He had an uncanny instinct for what pace the scent would stand as well as for where the fox had gone. One night away from Southwell on a fair scent, hounds charged in a great grass field just short of the Marston Hills. Frank instantly cast away back to the right, recovered his line and killed in the dark at Oxendon. I asked how he knew the fox hadn't gone straight on to the Hills. "Hounds would not have checked on this scent unless he had turned. If I had cast left or forward and was wrong I'd have had no light to kill him here, but if I was wrong I'd still have a chance to pick him up in the hills."

His hounds had perfect faith in him and he in them, and woe betide a whipper-in who made one cry out. Frank's low whistle had more force in it than all the trumpets of the Life Guards. He was desperately hard on his whippers-in, never giving a word of praise; joy enough for them to have assisted their hounds in killing a fox.

He was above flattery from man or woman. One noble lord gave him a gold-mounted hunting crop and a case of port for Christmas. All Frank remarked was: "He lost me a fox."

I'd rather he'd got someone else to get for me," and he never used either gift. Opinions differ as to his qualities as a breed man. He was almost in sole charge of the hounding. He was not at all keen on the heavy hound so popular at Peterborough in the beginning of this century, nor was he dead set on cat feet. Plum straight legs were not the most important point of a hound, but he did not neglect neck and shoulders and well sprung ribs. However pretty an engine may be, it can't go without a boiler.

He bred for hunting properties more than for looks. He had once seen too much of them when a whipper, nor was he particular about lines of blood. He liked small quick hounds, and his Pytchley blood, though not much bigger than harriers, could tire out any two of the best of horses: all quality.

He often killed over 100 brace and left a pack to his successor, who did the same his first season.

Be long, Frank! Good hunting, and may your heaven be cast in a good grass country,



**Jack
BARCLAY**
LIMITED
The Largest Retailers of
ROLLS ROYCE & BENTLEY
★
Stock List of Used Cars on request

12-13 ST. GEORGE STREET, MANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.I. MAYTAGH 7448

By a hair's breadth!



Most people refer to a hair's breadth as the smallest measurement it is possible to conceive. But there is nothing delicate about human hair by Wolseley engineering standards.

To ensure that Wolseley cars maintain their reputation for

mechanical trustworthiness, many vital moving parts are checked on a series of instruments which measure one twentieth of a thousandth part of an inch or one-fortieth of the thickness of the average human hair.



BUY WISELY—BUY WOLSELEY

WOLSELEY MOTORS LTD., WARD END, BIRMINGHAM, 8




ROLLS-ROYCE

are
supplied with

LODGE PLUGS



Lodge Plug Ltd., Rugby



ROVER

One of Britain's Fine Cars

The Rover Co. Ltd., Solihull, Birmingham; and Devonshire House, London
C39-64

OSWALD

By STANHOPE KENNY

HE came into my life one warm, sunny morning last July. Until then I knew him as just one of a small family that lived in an unpretentious nest in our privet hedge. And then suddenly there he was, a small, cheerful robin, sitting on the arm of my garden chair. I had nothing to offer him (no visitors had been expected), but within five minutes he had been given some crumbs and a name—Oswald.

Crumbs on the grass soon became crumbs on my foot, and by the end of August Oswald had shifted his dining-table from my knee to my hand. The weaning was gradual and casual. I made no special efforts to train him, but he was eager for promotion; food from my hand seemed quite wholesome and tasty, so why not have a basin-full?

Autumn came, and the deck-chairs disappeared, along with the magic hand, into the house. Oswald came, too. Before, he hadn't paid much attention to the house, but now he set about learning the geography of its interior. Undoubtedly he was a gourmand, but his own interior wasn't his only obsession! He toured the house from top to bottom, and I noticed that he would always leave by whichever window he came in. He never flew against window-panes, but kept his head and flew fearlessly and confidently. Once, when no one was in the house, I placed small pieces of peanut in five different rooms, shut all windows except an upstairs fan-light, and went for a walk. On my return I found that all the nuts had flown—inside Oswald!

Nuts were caviare to Oswald, and he wasn't long in listing the types for which he would be willing to sell his soul. Peanuts were easy winners and almonds came second, but nothing would induce him to barter his soul for

a walnut. He could detect a tiny piece of walnut from a great distance, and then "nothing doing, chum!" would be written all over his beak. But quietly substitute a bit of peanut, and the change of demeanour was instantaneous and exceedingly funny; he would lean forward almost to the point of overbalancing, wave his beak from side to side, and pin the writhed nut with the beadliest of stares. This reaction used to make me feel like some wonderful magician who had managed to produce an elephant out of an opera hat at a children's party.

Winter brought even closer relations, and peanut parties began to take place round the kitchen-stove in the grey light of dawn. Nuts now had to be carried in the pocket of my dressing-gown. On very cold days, when perhaps no windows would be open, Oswald flew round the house, looking in at each room to find out my whereabouts. Having located me, he would tap his beak on the glass and thus draw my attention to his supposedly pitiable plight. Sometimes I was inclined to agree with him (especially when his small face was covered with a white mask of snow) but the window would always be opened so that he might enter.

Oswald never elected to sleep in the house, but proof of his early rising led me to try another experiment. Before going to bed at night I laid a trail of peanut through my bedroom window to the dressing-table. This at once became standard practice, and saved me from poking the boiler fire with one hand while stuffing-off the early-morning pangs of Oswald with the other. From the dressing-table it was but a short flight to the foot of my bed; then an easy walk over hill and dale to my chin. Balancing peanuts on a small and pointed chin in the early hours of a winter's morn is not an ideal way of starting the day, so Oswald was soon encouraged to feed from his lips, where I could hold a nut and still remain semi-

conscious! Lip-feeding now became the usual practice throughout the day, although I disliked the grip of claws on my chin and the spatter of snow on my face; it was a painful and chilly performance.

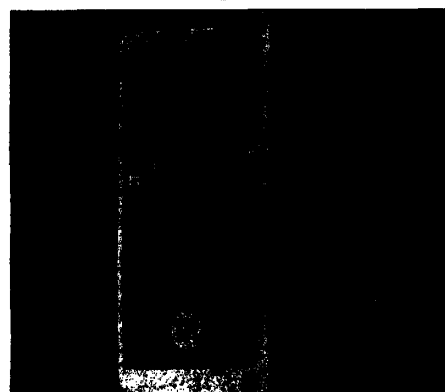
The early-morning feeds were enlivened with games such as Nuts-in-the-Ears, Nuts-in-the-Hair, and Nuts-under-the-Clock. But by the end of February I was becoming anxious; my stock of nuts (given by vegetarian friends) was running low, and the lighter mornings meant that Oswald's appetite started earlier and lasted longer. Moreover, my hours of sleep were decreasing in the same ratio. Sometimes I would feign sleep and hope he would depart to return at a more reasonable hour; but the ruse never succeeded. Enraged by my inert form, he would begin to chatter; then the chattering would grow louder and louder, and at the same time a series of flights at low altitude would take place. Oswald knew I just couldn't take it!

One morning in early March, Oswald failed to appear. He remained A.W.O.L. all day, and I suspected local "wild" cats; but he came in the next morning and had some bits of almond. He didn't seem very hungry, and he spent much of the time looking out of the window and listening to voices from his own world. Suddenly and quietly he flew out into the morning, and I knew it was for the last time. Our association, built on crumbs, peanuts and almonds, dissolved, as it was bound to dissolve, at the nod of another robin's head.

The few remaining nuts, in their tattered bag, have been stored away. Perhaps, as I sit under the tree this summer, there will be a flutter of wings, and Oswald 2 will have arrived to carry on the family friendship.

I met Oswald yesterday. He was busy talking to a couple of girl-friends, but he had the courtesy to turn and address a few notes to me. I fear that all he said was: "Nuts!"

DISTINCTIVE IN STRENGTH



FLAVOUR AND NAME

HORNIMAN'S
DISTINCTIVE
TEA

W. H. & F. J. HORNIMAN & CO., LTD., LONDON, N.1

COLT CEDAR HOUSES



Again available in Single and Two-storied types, approved and classed permanent by the government. Supplied in the form of complete superstructures for sitework and erection by local contractors. Particulars of licences, especially regarding housing required for Agricultural labour, gladly supplied on request. Write for Information Notes March 1947, copyrighted plan prints showing room arrangements etc., 2/6 to

W. H. COLT SON & CO LTD
Bethersden, Kent

CRISIS DOWN THE LANE

By LIONEL DAWSON

WHATEVER may be the arguments for and against conscription, there can be no doubt of the necessity of adequate training for such forces as remain to us, and for this purpose, a reasonable use of the highways of the country may presumably be shared to be necessary.

This opinion is unfortunately not held by our donkey, Raffle, who has recently been in conflict with the Army concerning rights-of-way. This unfortunate disagreement occurred in circumstances that cannot be described as other than creditable to a pampered ass whose life has certainly been made more easy for him since he came to live with us than any ass could hope to expect.

True to his remarkable capacity for turning inches into ell, he lately decided that a tethered existence by the roadside was beneath his dignity, even if he were released at call, and was not to be endured any longer; the more particularly since the "growing" weather had revived to some extent his taste for the natural food of his kind and the roadside grass was coming up particularly well; too well, in fact, for any limitation to be set to the area of his larder. There was also the fact, we feel convinced, that somewhere back in his ancestry there must have been a giraffe strain, to judge by his passion for leaves and sproutings from the hedges, rose trees, tame or wild, being his particular delight. This passion could not, of course, be indulged in satisfactorily while he was anchored to any one place. He decided accordingly to move at will.

The first intimation that we had of this resolve was his appearance on the main road some distance away accompanied by a farm colt whom he had apparently interested in the experiment. We are a small community, and this adventure aroused considerable comment, particularly on the part of the policeman in the next village and the owner of the colt.

By what Houdini-like gymnastics he had escaped from his headstall, or in what manner he had induced the colt, incarcerated in a near-by field, to "go absent" with him, we did not ascertain. His recapture was delayed by the curious ignorance of asses among an English countryside population, since it was first reported that "someone's yellow pony was on the road with a farm-horse." This description did not at first raise any suspicion in our minds, but, once he had been recovered, we endeavoured to hush up the matter as speedily as possible, and to secure a deeply suspicious Raffle with knots that would have defied any but the most professional "escapist" ever to appear on the halls.

For a short while no more was heard of wanderings, and we hoped that he had seen wisdom, although, when he was brought in at night, we sensed from his bearing that confidence between us was not what it had been.

One morning, however, while wrestling with the batch of forms generously provided by the Government to enable the simple citizen to continue to exist on even approximately normal lines, I was disturbed by "noises off," and recognised them in due course as being those usually connected with military operations.

The crashing of gears, the cries of men and "revving" of engines denoted the presence of soldiery in apparently large numbers or in an advanced stage of congestion in our narrow lane. When I went out to reconnoitre, it was apparent that a column had come to an unexpected halt, and, to my untrained eye, was approaching the point of disintegration.

As I arrived at the head of the procession, the full significance of the check became apparent in the shape of Raffle, who, towing his moorings with him, iron peg and all, had taken his stand in the middle of the lane and was defying all comers to remove him. The all comers in this case consisted of an embarrassed and blushing subaltern (whom I instantaneously and

guiltily recognised as a visitor to the house and its younger female element) and several perspiring other ranks, whose blandishments, alternating with unskilled and tentative attacks, were making no impression upon the ass. I suppose that asses share with cats the quality of being the best fighters of a rear-guard action in the animal world. To see a cat hold off the assaults of a dog is, I have always thought, a brilliant demonstration of minor tactics in retreat. That Raffle had no present intention of giving an inch was obvious, and his pivot on the forehead—aided possibly by the weight of his moorings—was masterly, while his hind legs dealt well-aimed blows at would-be stormers.

It was obvious that a deadlock had been reached. The half-hearted leadership of the subaltern, who, for reasons of his own, wished no trouble with the family ass, was causing a wave of defeatism to pass down the line and the moment was critical.

Murmuring facetiously, "Those behind cried 'forward,' and those in front cried 'back'!" I advanced towards the fray, hoping that my authority would be recognised.

It was, and I was spared further shame. In fact, I really believe that Raffle was glad to see me and to be able to retreat with honour; which we did, the chain clanking behind us.

"Not Horatius after all, Sir," said the subaltern, who had presumably thought it out by now.

"Perhaps not," said I. "But you will no doubt recollect the story of Belshazzar."

"I think I'll risk it," replied he, putting his following in motion, and adding, rather surprisingly, "I prefer blessing to cursing in any case."

On the whole, I attribute no supernatural attributes to our ass, but merely disapproval of military manoeuvres in narrow lanes, which he possibly includes in his sphere of influence. He has been secured to a tree since, however, and a stout tree at that.

"Lend me your Kershaws"



Don't strain your eyes—take your KERSHAW'S with you. To-day you'll want to use glasses for long periods. Only KERSHAW'S are good enough. Please don't use glasses for marine work with too big a magnification. The greater the magnification, the shorter the time you can use them without fatigue. KERSHAW'S glasses with their coated lenses and prisms reduce eye-strain to a minimum. Glasses of six, seven or eight magnifications are the ones to choose for marine work.

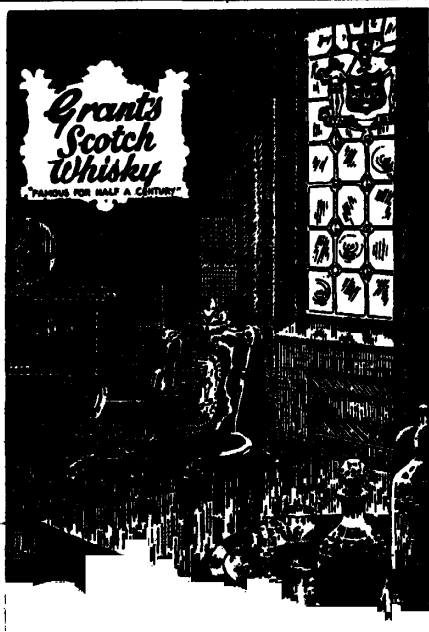
PORTLAND (6 x 30)
(Lightweight)



Price £26 10 0
including purchase tax on case and strap.



37-41 MORTIMER ST., W.1



Another distinction!

England's Highest Yielding
Pedigree Ayrshire Heifer
for 1945-6

Sparnel Bank Jeannette 4th, 48586



In the herd of Robert Fletcher & Son, Ltd., Greenfield Farm, Greenfield, Yorks. She gave 15,313 lbs. at 3-97 per cent b.f. in 339 days. This herd has produced the highest yielding Ayrshire heifer in Yorkshire for three successive years. Mr. Jack Milne, Farm Manager, says "My Alfa-Laval has never failed me."

Congratulations, Mr. [Milne and staff]

THE MACHINE YOU WILL EVENTUALLY BUY!

ALFA-LAVAL

COMBINE RECORDER COMBINE-RELEASES BUCKET PLANTS

Alfa-Laval Co. Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford, Middlesex

SPRINGBOK BARBED WIRE FENCE LAYER

For easy, speedy and economical laying and maintaining of barbed wire or electrical fencing. Also for reclaiming or reworking existing fences.

ONE MAN CAN LAY 20 YARDS IN UNDER ONE HOUR over rough ground. Sturdy and precise.

Price £16 10/-
Complete, Ex-Works.

Supplied by your usual stockist or apply direct to:

THE BRAMBER ENGINEERING Co. Ltd.

Cable Triller and Horse Box Manufacturers

SPRINGBOK WORKS, WATERLOO RD., LONDON, N.W.5. Cables 3467.

Branches: 76, James Street, Bridgford, Glos; 2, Durbin Works, Willford, Devon.



In my opinion -

Most of us have been guilty at one time or another of neglecting to carry out adequate insect control. The easiest way out is to buy two or three packets of F.B.I. Full Standard Pest Control insecticide in the garden shed. The price will be very little, and you will have a means of controlling all garden pests ready for immediate use. All you need control materials are listed with these supplied to commercial growers, who insist on the highest technical standards. The small store is an up-to-date insecticide. BORDEAUX POWDER. For roses and ornamental plants. Small tin 6d, 1 lb. tin 2/-.

DEBRASSY BURNING DUST. For aphids and fly generally. Small tin 6d, 1 lb. tin 2/6.

DEBRASSY BURNING DUST. For aphids and fly generally. Small tin 6d, 1 lb. tin 2/6.

From Seedsmen and Fruitgrowers.

FULL STANDARD INSECTICIDES

FOR DISTRIBUTION THROUGHOUT THE WORLD BY THE



FARMING NOTES

EXTRA RATIONS

NOT all the farm workers who are entitled to extra rations during the busy times of hay-making, reaping and corn-harvesting, get their due. They are not able to draw the rations direct, but application has to be made by employers on their behalf. Some employers evidently do not realise their obligation in this matter, and their men are going short of the extra tea, sugar, margarine and preserves that they, or rather their wives, really need to make up their snack meals that they can take out with them. I have always thought it would be much better if the farm workers were treated as a responsible individual and allowed to draw these extra rations direct. I see that the Minister is also being stubborn about allowing the special cheese ration to a farmer's son who contracts to work for his father for a weekly wage. He will not allow the extra cheese to members of a farmer's family who, he says, can usually go home for a midday meal if they wish. But presumably the farmer's son is entitled to the extra allowance for the time he is away from home. These are allowed in place of the canteen meals that the worker in heavy industry can get for himself.

European Volunteers

MORE Latvians, Estonians and Lithuanians, most of them young married couples, are offering themselves now for work on our farms. In each country the agricultural executive committee has a list of those available through the Ministry of Labour, and judging by two couples I saw last week-end they are likely to make useful workers. The handicap is that most of them speak no English, and have no personal belongings. This means that a farmer would have to find some furniture for them if they were going into an empty cottage. I have received a letter from a Belgian who says that he is horrified that former Italian prisoners are being allowed to come back to work on British farms. I quote what he says: "There are many aliens who have greatly suffered under the German and Italian occupation who would gladly accept work in England, where they have better prospects than in their own country. But they can't get even a low-class work on the land in the British Isles. I for one should be glad to hear whether there are still any farmers in Yorkshire, Lancashire or Gloucestershire good enough to welcome a Belgian who fought with the United Nations for the rights of the human being."

Linseed Straw

A north of England farmer has discovered that they can use linseed straw, which are offering £4 and 85 a ton for it, baled, according to the quality. It is hard to be clean and free from weeds, which are a serious handicap in processing it. As there has been a big increase in the acreage of linseed planted this year, partly because of the exceptionally high price, it made it impossible to plant all the grain crops intended, and partly because of the better contract price of £45 a ton for linseed offered by the Ministry of Food, there will be more linseed straw from this harvest. It is not suitable for feeding to stock, and it does not rot down well into manure when used as bedding, so that if the paper manufacturers can use linseed straw they are welcome to have it.

Food Supplies

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER has given some interesting figures showing the proportion of food supplies that come from British farms. He said that last year home production gave us one-

quarter of our bread, 12 per cent. of our cheese, 7 per cent. of our butter, 27 per cent. of our sugar, 36 per cent. of our bacon and 44 per cent. of our fresh meat ration. Mr. Dalton's statement had added that 100 per cent. of our milk supply comes from home sources and 100 per cent. of our potato supplies. Every citizen is entitled to his tribute to British agriculture as the greatest "dollar-a-acre" of all," but if for one has an uneasy feeling that not nearly enough is being done at the present time to increase, or even maintain, the production from British farms. Are we getting all the feeding-stuffs that could from South America? Given more feeding-stuffs, our farmers could at least double the output of bacon from home sources next year, and into the bargain let the housewife have a recognisable ration of fresh eggs.

Tillage Acreages

EVERY farmer in the land will hear soon, if he has not already heard, how much grain he is expected to cultivate for the home market in 1947 harvest. It does not seem to be certain yet whether the Government will insist on definite acreages of wheat and potatoes to the extent of 100,000 acres each in poultry cropping directions, but Mr. Tom Williams has declared his hope that the tillage acreage as a whole will be kept at 10,000,000 acres next year. I know that many farmers who have not deep fertile land will want to escape the obligation of growing a full acreage of potatoes again next year. The statistics in July have rather disappointing yields. The rains came too late to swell the tubers while the price stood at a reasonably attractive level. The statistics in July have rather disappointing yields. The rains came too late to swell the tubers while the price stood at a reasonably attractive level. The statistics in July have rather disappointing yields. The rains came too late to swell the tubers while the price stood at a reasonably attractive level. The statistics in July have rather disappointing yields. The rains came too late to swell the tubers while the price stood at a reasonably attractive level.

American Help

NO fewer than 18,800,000 tons of food have been shipped from the United States in the past year, and America, which has again the promise of a good harvest, is arranging to continue shipments on a large scale. Cereals amounted to more than 15,000,000 tons and much has gone to the countries in Europe that were in ordinary times self-supporting in grain. They cannot find previous dollars to meet limitless bills, and it has become more important than ever that agriculture in Germany and the other wrecked countries should speedily be established on a highly productive scale.

The sooner these countries get back to their normal food production the sooner will the United States be relieved of the present special responsibility the carries and the sooner we in Britain shall be able to make our own meat. We have no surplus food of our own with which to feed the Germans; we can supply them only in conjunction with the Americans. But the means follow that we can ill afford. Britain cannot perhaps do much to help the devastated countries to help themselves, but it is good news that in addition to shipping food to Germany the Americans are this year shipping 180,000 tons of nitrogen, which is being produced in great quantities in the United States, independent of ordinary commercial supplies. If the German farmer can get sufficient nitrogen and phosphate he will be able to use the fertilisers produced in Germany, be able to re-build the fertility of his soil so that he can grow full crops and produce a considerable quantity of produce and grain to the industrial cities.

CINCINNATUS.

ESTATE MARKET

RE-INVESTMENT OF SALES PROCEEDS

THE question is often asked, after the realisation of some country estate for a very large sum. "What will the vendor do with the money?" As often, the answer has already been given, in so far as an appreciable part of the capital is concerned, by the assessors and collectors of death duties. Even so, there remains sometimes a substantial sum, which, whether it all passes into one person's possession or is divided among a number of beneficiaries, may raise rather urgently the problem of re-investment.

For many months past all sorts of industrial concerns have been the subject of issue for public subscription, and probably these have received attention from some of the vendor interests in landed property. Those who preferred to put the money derived from the sale of one kind of real property into another seem to have turned to urban premises, and in doing so they have been competing with powerful purchasing bodies, such as the insurance companies. Most of the trading companies can usually be relied on to outbid any ordinary investor when circumstances bring their premises into the market, and perpetual corporations have, in recent years, put some of their funds into the purchase of seaside and market town shops, which are then leased to old-established and progressive firms.

£200,000 LONDON SALE

IF one accepts the agency assertions that this or that property has realised something "in the neighbourhood of" it may be anything from £100,000 upwards. Central London premises have in the last 12 months changed hands for roughly £5,000,000. One of the latest sales is that effected by Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley, who have negotiated a £200,000 deal in High Holborn by disposing of Princeton House. This fine structure, on a site belonging to the Drapers' Company, was completed about seven years ago, the architect being Mr. Gordon Jevrey, F.R.I.B.A. It contains a couple of acres of floor space, and at present is occupied by the Ministry of Works. The buyers are an assurance company.

Premises in the Strand, and within a mile or so of Oxford Circus, are especially in demand of late. It is said, and few will dissent from the opinion, that much of the Oxford Street frontage is most unworthily held, seeing how important that thoroughfare has been for high-class shopping. No doubt there is scope for rebuilding, as there is in a good many other notable streets, but nobody would be bold enough to forecast when such building will be practicable.

WIMBORNE HOUSE TO BE SOLD

HENRY BENNETT, the Earl of Arlington of the Cabal in 1681, was rewarded for his peculiar services by the grant from Charles II of part of the Green Park as the site of a residence. He built what was called Goring House there, the first of a series of Town houses at that point, all of which attracted owners who enjoyed social or political distinction. Wimborne House was formed in the 18th century by the joining of two small properties on the Green Park side, and on the course of time an enlargement of the house gave it a frontage to Arlington Street. When the Duke of Beaufort held the house early last century he named it Beaufort House, and it was renamed Hamilton House while the Duke of Hamilton occupied it. The first Lord Wimborne bought the property about 80 years ago, and

he changed its name to Wimborne House. The frontages to Arlington Street and the Green Park are each roughly 80 feet, and the site area is 22,200 square feet. The emphasis laid on these dimensions, and the vendors' statement that it is "suitable for re-development," point to further changes in Arlington Street. Wimborne House is next door to the Ritz Hotel, and almost opposite Messrs. Hampton and Sons' great modern block of offices. Messrs. Alfred Savill and Sons and Messrs. Collins and Collins are expected to offer it a few weeks hence.

LORD ROTHERWICK'S HAMPSHIRE LAND

MIDDLESEX COUNTY COUNCIL recently purchased Tynley Hall, near Basingstoke, from Lord Rotherwick. He has now decided to sell the remaining portions of the estate, and approximately 3,280 acres will be submitted locally at an early date by Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley. The rivers Whitewater, Loddon and Lyde flow through or along the land. Three of the 15 large farms are in hand, including the home farm of 413 acres, which for 10 years or more has been the home of the Tynley attested herd of Guernseys. The village freshholds in Rotherwick, Hook and Newnham, and three houses of a superior type, among them The Old Rectory. A great quantity of oak and other timber is growing on the 850 acres of sporting woodland.

Glynleigh, a modernised house in 74 acres, and the rest of the estate, altogether about 325 acres, near Havemyer, and five or six miles from Eastbourne, will come under the hammer of Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley and Messrs. A. Burtenshaw and Son, in September, as a whole or in lots. Long ago there was a manor on the property, and traces of it are still visible. Part of the land is a dairy and mixed holding of 120 acres, called New Barn Farm.

AN AGENCY LULL

SO many auctions have been cancelled owing to private sales almost as soon as the properties were put into the market, and so many postponements until the autumn have been announced, that the rest of August seems likely to be very quiet. The majority of the leading agents will welcome a breathing space after the unprecedented activity of the last few months. Let no would-be buyer or vendor suppose, however, that this need prevent him from effectively negotiating in property transactions in the next few weeks. The quieter things are in August and September the better the prospects of a renewal of full pressure in the rest of the year.

"GOING... GOING... GONE"

ONLY the regular frequenters of auction rooms seem to know that, whatever may formerly have happened, it is quite exceptional for an auctioneer to preface the fall of the hammer with a bidding notice after the "going, going, gone" and thus a widely circulated report of a recent incident at a West of England auction lost some of its meaning. The incident was the breaking down of the floor of a room in a house where furniture was being sold. In many houses dry rot has probably made the moving of heavy furniture a risky process. So long as the articles are undisturbed, floor weakness may not be revealed. When tons of books, a piano and other heavy objects are shifted it may be desirable to watch pretty closely for signs of structural strain, especially if the houses have suffered from bombing.

ANSTREE



The great thing about Electric Fencing is that stock can be quickly and cheaply enclosed on pasture, or kept off grass or other crops which require protection. For rotational or strip grazing this method of fencing has no equal. Thousands of acres are being put back to grass, and the Wolsley Electric Fencer will solve many fencing problems consequent upon the security and high cost of farm labour.

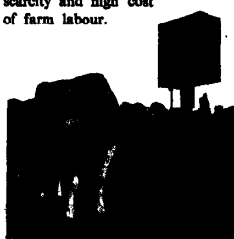
£7 14s. Od.

excluding battery and insulators

(Also all Standard Accessories and the "Westrik" Charger for charging fence, car and motor-cycle batteries)

WOLSELEY
SHARP SHEARING
MACHINE CO. LTD.
WITTON,
BIRMINGHAM 6

Telephone: BAH 0438-8
Telegrams: Shear, S'ham.



For Hygienic Cow Houses—MARLEY BUILDINGS

Marley cow houses are built of standard components and are simply constructed by local labour. The height to the eaves can be varied to suit requirements, the span is variable from 15ft. to 34ft., and the buildings can be of any length in multiples of 10ft. 6in. For full particulars of Marley precast concrete buildings for farms and market gardens, please send a postcard.

THE MARLEY TILE COMPANY LIMITED
HEAD OFFICE: 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.4.
SCOTTISH OFFICE: 10, Market Street, Glasgow.
WORKS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY

Going NORTH

● Scotch tweed, plaid for the overcoat, check for the jacket, both in rainbow colours with a pale green for the skirt and the facings on the coat. Reville

● Violet-blue fringed travel coat with epaulettes, lab, rounded shoulder padding, tight cuffs and double seamings high-lighting the curve of the sleeve. The buttons are unlined silver. Windmoor

Photographs by COUNTRY LIFE Studio.

TWEEDS, especially the coating tweeds, get gayer and gayer, and the bright clear colours look very well made up as straight travel coats with plain facings, or as those with voluminous folds in the back. Big plaids mix vigorous colours, together with a great deal of lime green and turquoise blue used for backgrounds. The fringes and the self-herringbone weaves are nearly as bright—violet-blue, a deep rich tone of jade and a yellow that is nearly tangerine are favourites, and these coats make a glorious splash of colour over the neat tailor-mades and the even neater coat-frocks in bracken brown or dark grey that are worn underneath. Felt hats are dark and plain (black, nigger brown, or a deep shade of green or blue), and are shaped like a riding hat or homburg.

Darker coats are smartest when they are dice-checked in thick tweed in black and grey and worn over a frock or suit of brilliant colour. Some interesting new materials are being launched for the autumn for these frocks—jerseys that tailor like a suiting and are as fine and taut, and the crêpe tweeds of Cardin's of Selkirk that are as easy to make up as a thick pure silk and as easy to wear. Some striped jerseys appeared for some of the smartest frocks in the autumn collections, and thick flocked tweed jerseys for excellent cardigan suits, jerseys that were tailored as trimly as a suiting and, being absolutely uncrushable, prove admirable travellers. The gossamer tweeds woven by hand in the Shetlands and in Skye are quite lovely, and for these all kinds of bright colours are used and mixed in the liveliest way. The islanders are using a clear sky-blue and a bright pale coral brown most effectively for flocked and basket weaves, a lot of coral red with jade greens for the checks, and apricot with heather purples. Those going north will do well to take their coupons with them.

The new Moygashel winter weave which is 50 per cent. wool and 50 per cent. rayon, an answer to the plea to ease out supplies of wool, has already been shown in some of the big wholesalers' collections. It has a weave like a hopsack, a matt surface and comes in a most attractive range of colours that includes a royal

(Continued on page 250)



COATS SUITS

Haarsport

Haarmodel

SKIRTS

M. & S. HAAR, LTD., 26-30 GREAT TITCHFIELD STREET, LONDON, W.1

for country
and town wear

The Autumn
Tailor-made
in quality
Tweeds
in the Speciality Salons at

Derrys

An example from
the range of new
models in fine
Herringbone
designs
Autumn Shades

£15 : 7 : 0

Sizes 38, 40, 42, 44
(18 coupons)



Derry & Toms
Kensington W

A Reliable Choice



THE young Society mother-to-be does not want to lose any of her accustomed elegance while she is awaiting the arrival of her baby. By wearing White House (Barri) models, she will be assured of a smart appearance the whole time.

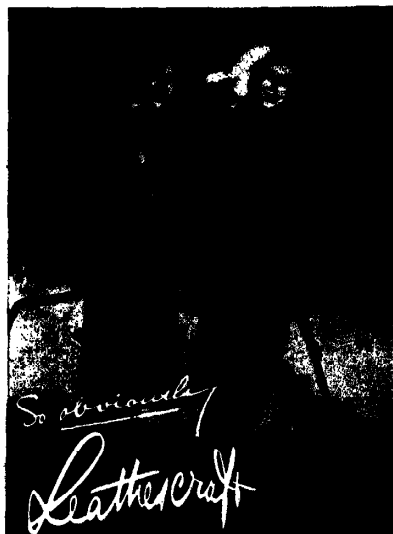
This very charming jumper-suit is in black moss crepe, with oxydised and gold embroidered motif.

★ Illustrated catalogue of maternity models sent free on request

**THE WHITE
HOUSE LTD.**
LINEN SPECIALISTS

51, New Bond Street, London, W.1

(Telephone: Mayfair 3473)



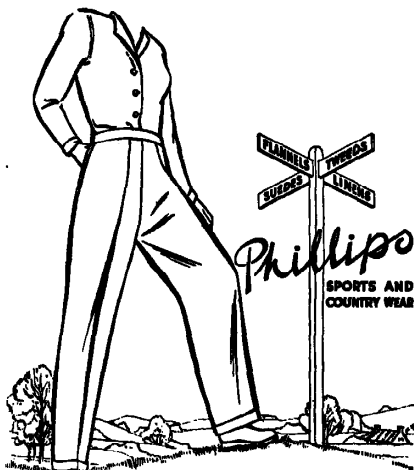
Leathercraft
42 Berkeley Street, London, W.1.
(Telephone: Mayfair 2673)

When we invented
AERTEX

... we couldn't foresee a world shortage of materials: we found that to make the unique cellular fabric that proved warm in winter and cool in summer, involved a highly complicated spinning process. So much so indeed that until restrictions are lifted—soon we hope—the real Aertex must remain in short supply.

CELLULAR CLOTHING CO LTD LONDON W1

SKIRTS SLACKS SHORTS SUITS



PHILLIPS & CO.
12, PRINCES ST., HANOVER SQ., LONDON, W.1.

(Wholesale only)

By Appointment Suppliers of



Linen to H.M. King George VI.

**Robinson
and
Cleaver**

famous for
**FINE
LINENS**

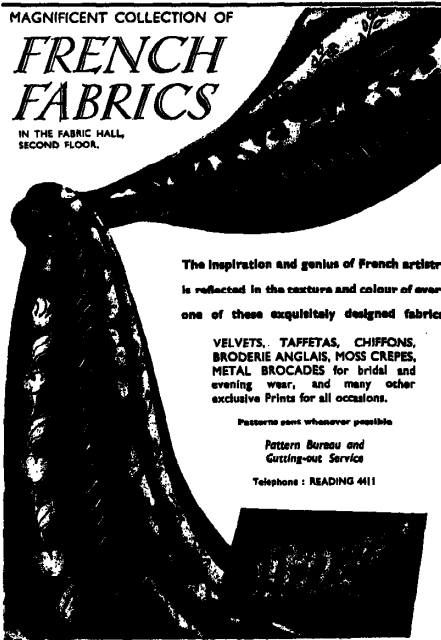


LINEN HALL, REGENT STREET, LONDON
Also at Belfast and Liverpool

MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION OF

**FRENCH
FABRICS**

IN THE FABRIC HALL,
SECOND FLOOR.



The inspiration and genius of French artistry is reflected in the texture and colour of every one of these exquisitely designed fabrics.

VELVETS, TAFFETAS, CHIFFONS,
BRODERIE ANGLAIS, MOSS CREPES,
METAL BROCADES for bridal and
evening wear, and many other
exclusive Prints for all occasions.

Patterns sent whenever possible

Pattern Bureau and
Cutting-out Service

Telephone: READING 411

Published every Friday for the Proprietors, Country Life, Ltd., by George Newman, Ltd., Tower House, London, W.1. Printed in England by Sir Frederick, Ltd., London and Walsford. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper and for Canadian Registration Post. Accepted as second class matter at the New York, U.S.A. Post Office, New Agents: America and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch (Austral) Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency, Ltd. Annual subscription rates including postage: India, 80s. 6d.; Australasia, 90s. 6d.; Canada, 90s. 6d.



The 600 year old custom of the Tutti-men is still celebrated in Hungerford every Hocktide. The ceremony commemorates the granting by John of Gaunt of free fishing rights on the River Kennet, and the free use of the common lands of Hungerford. From the Town Hall balcony a bellman in traditional livery blows a series of blasts on the historic horn, copy of the original presented by John of Gaunt. The High Constable, Bailiff and Tutti-men are then elected, after which the Tutti-men (armed with stout poles adorned with flowers and blue ribbon) proceed through the town, collecting coins from the men and kisses from the women.



COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2638

AUGUST 8, 1947

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

BERKS AND BUCKS BORDERS

In unspoilt country about 33 miles from London, with glorious views of Hambleden village and Chilterns.

CULHAM COURT, HENLEY-ON-THAMES

A BEAUTIFUL CHRISTOPHER WREN HOUSE WITH 505 ACRES



Seated in a finely timbered park bounded by one of the loveliest stretches of the Thames with view up the Hambleden Valley.

Four reception rooms; 14 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms. Westex electric light. Central heating throughout. Private water.

Four garages. Stabling. Two lodges, 4 cottages. The house is approached by two drives, is built of brick and fitted with every modern improvement.



Delightful gardens and grounds with an exceptionally beautiful rock garden. Kitchen gardens, orchards, park and woodlands of 77 acres. A fertile Mixed Farm of 400 acres equipped with two blocks of excellent buildings with good farmhouse and Six Cottages at present let. **FOR SALE FREEHOLD, WITH VACANT POSSESSION OF THE HOUSE, GROUNDS AND WOODLAND (subject to service tenancies), and the CULHAM FARM and SIX COTTAGES (subject to agricultural tenancies).**

Strongly recommended by Sole Agents: CLAUDE W. BRIGHTEN, F.S.I., F.L.A.S., Maidenhead, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (35,169)

SOUTH DEVON COAST

1½ miles frontage to a well-known Estuary providing first-rate yachting facilities
A moderate sized house with Home Farm (In hand)



Occupying a delightful and sheltered situation approached by a drive, the house is well equipped and in good order. Three reception rooms, 7 bed and dressing rooms, staff room, 9 bathrooms. Modern domestic offices with "Aga." Main electricity. Ample water supply. Septic tank drainage. Modern system of heating.

Attractive gardens. Stabling and garage premises. Two sets of farm buildings. Five cottages and builder's shop. The land comprises fertile grass and arable. In all about 280 ACRES at present carrying an attested herd of Guernseys.

FREEHOLD FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION
Sole Agents: Messrs. CURTIS & WATSON, 12, Market Place, Alton, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (4,776)

SUSSEX. Haywards Heath 6 miles

With frequent service of electric trains to London
HIGHLANDS, BOLNEY, 135 ACRES

A very attractive Residential and Agricultural property



Being a well appointed modern house erected of stone with tiled roof and occupying a delightful position amid parkland. Three reception, 5 bedrooms (with fitted basins), 2 bathrooms. Modern offices with "Easo" cooker. Central heating throughout. Main water and electricity. Modern drainage. Attractive gardens. Garage and stabling with flat over. Squash Court. Cottages. Excellent farm buildings with main water and electricity. 75 acres of sound arable and pasture. 60 acres of valuable timber. Farm buildings and 70 acres arable are let on an agricultural tenancy.

FOR SALE BY AUCTION AT AN EARLY DATE
(unless previously sold).
Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. Particulars 1/-.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE

In the Fitzwilliam and Woodland Pytchley Country.
Six miles Thrapston, 7 miles Oundle, 15 miles Kettering, 74 miles London.

An attractive

QUEEN ANNE HOUSE

Entrance hall, 4 reception rooms, 9 principal bedrooms, 2 maids' bedrooms, 2 store rooms, 4 bathrooms, modern offices, hot water, electric light and power. Electric central heating and domestic hot water. Telephone. Garage for 6 cars. Three loose boxes. Grooms' room. Well-kept grounds.

Swimming pool. Tennis court. Modern cottage. In all about 6½ ACRES.

VACANT POSSESSION

FOR SALE FREEHOLD, £12,500

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (48,140)



Monthly 57/11
(16 Hous)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Telephone
Galleries, Wards, London."



JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF

8, HANOVER ST., LONDON, W.1.

MAYFAIR 5167

CIRENCESTER, NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS, YEOVIL, CHICHESTER, CHESTER, NEWMARKET AND DUBLIN

AUCTION, THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1947

BETWEEN NEWBURY AND BASINGSTOKE

"THE OLD HOUSE" KINGSLEYS
PICTURESQUE QUEEN ANNE HOUSE



Containing 9-6 reception rooms, 6 principal and 4 suite bedrooms, bathroom. Lovely gardens. Outbuildings. Cottage. Pasture land.

In all about 7 ACRES

Joint Auctioneers: DREWETT, WATSON & BARTON, Market Place, Newbury (Tel. 1), and JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, W.1.

Auction, September 8, at Farnham.

GEORGIAN FARMHOUSE

FRITH END HOUSE, NEAR BENTLEY, ON THE

HANTS—SURREY BORDERS

Three reception, 6 bedrooms, 2 dining rooms, 2 bathrooms. Model farm buildings for T.T. herd. Two cottages.

42 ACRES

Attended herd can be taken over.

VACANT POSSESSION.

JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, W.1.

Auction, Wednesday, August 27, 1947.
Stony Stratford 6 miles, Northampton 7 miles.

The well-known County Seat

STOKE BRUERNE PARK, NEAR TOWCESTER



Stone-built Mansion incorporating portions of the original Tudor house, situated in a delightful park. Hall, 17 bedrooms, immense offices, a reception room, bathroom, 5 bedrooms. Electric light.

Central heating. Three cottages. Garage and stabling. Swimming pool, parkland.

VACANT POSSESSION.

In all about 50 ACRES Six cottages.

Seller: M. LANDY, Esq., 100, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.
Auctioneers: Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, Northampton (Tel. 2015-6).

AUCTION, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1947

HONEYCOMBE FARM, CAMP, GLOS.

Lying in the beautiful country between Cirencester, Strigly and Stroud.

CHARMING QUEEN ANNE HOUSE

Well modernized; 5 1/4 all-the-rooms, 4 bedrooms (4 with basins), 2 bathrooms. Modernized compact offices, cloak. Electrically. Fresh water supply. Modern drainage and telephone. Good cottage with bathroom. Very pretty small farm buildings. Modern cowshed for 7 and stabling for same. Together with some 100 acres of land (67 pasture and 29 reseeded).



Highlighted particulars of the Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS, Castle Street, Cirencester. Sellers: Messrs. WINTERBURN, BALL & GARDNER, 5 & 6, Newcourt, Stroud.

INVERNESS

ESTATES OF CLAVA, CROYGORTON AND DRUMORE OF CANTRAY
COMFORTABLE MODERATE-SIZED RESIDENCE, 1,000 ACRES FARMS, WOODLANDS, 6,000 ACRES MOORS.

744 grouse shot in 1946. Fishing 2 1/2 miles in the Cairn.

FOR SALE BY AUCTION AS A WHOLE OR AS FOLLOWS:

LOT 1. Clava Lodge, with 5,200 ACRES.

LOT 2. Croygorton, 1,000 ACRES.

LOT 3. Drumore of Cantray, 1,475 ACRES.

AT THE STATION HOTEL, INVERNESS

on Friday, September 12, 1947, at 2 o'clock.

Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 15, Bond Street, Leeds, and JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1. Sellers: FRASER & ROSE, Inverness

HIGH HAMPSHIRE

The ancient Hamlet of Alresford, 10 miles from Alton and Winchester.

THE MAJOR PORTION, ALRESFORD HOUSE, ALRESFORD

Comprising The Mansion House, having lounge hall, cloakroom, 4 reception rooms, 10 principal and secondary bed and dressing rooms, 1 bathroom, domestic office with Aga cooker. Extensive secondary accommodation. Central heating, etc. Delightful garden, together with the perfectly appointed and characterized Manor House having 3 reception rooms, 7 bed and dressing rooms, 8 bedrooms, domestic offices with Aga cooker, central heating, etc. Beautifully maintained garden, stabling, garage for 8 cars, outbuildings. Three cottages. Estate water and electricity supplies. Parkland and sporting woodlands in all about 100 ACRES. VACANT POSSESSION OF THE MAJOR PORTION.



Sellers: Messrs. SHIRLEY WOOD & CO., Temple Church Lane, Temple Church, London, E.C.4. Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 37, South Street, Chichester (Tel. 2540).

Greensboro 5121
(3 lines)

WINKWORTH & CO.

48, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1.

SURREY

London 25 miles by road and 45 miles by rail. Gate leading on to golf course



A BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED RESIDENCE

In excellent decorative condition throughout and containing

Six bedrooms (all with fitted basins), 3 bathrooms and 3 reception rooms.

All main services. Central heating. Garage for two cars.

Shapely disposed pleasure gardens affording complete seclusion and extending to about

3 ACRES

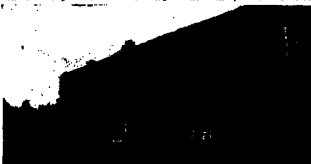
PRICE £15,000

Owner's Agents: WINKWORTH & CO., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1 (Gro. 5121).

By direction of Sir P. Victor Schuster, Bart.

SUSSEX

A few minutes walk from station. Tunbridge Wells 6 miles, London about 40 miles.



FAIR CROUCH, WADHURST

GEORGIAN COUNTRY HOUSE

On high ground with pleasant views.

Seven best bedrooms, 2 secondary and staff bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, and hall.

Main water and electricity. Central heating. Stabling, garage and cottages.

Well-thundered grounds with kitchen garden, park and woodlands.

FOR SALE WITH 40 ACRES

By private treaty now or by Auction in September next.

Surreys: Messrs. COOK & FENN, 1, Old Burlington Street, W.1.
Auctioneers: WINKWORTH & CO., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1 (Gro. 5121).

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

OXFORDSHIRE

On the outskirts of an attractive village. 12 miles from Oxford.
A TYPICAL STONE-BUILT ELIZABETHAN RESIDENCE
Reported to have been a Royal Hunting Lodge.



The house has been carefully modernized and contains lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Central heating. Main electricity and water. Telephone. Double Garage. Modern down buildings, including (from 20 down) 10 stone houses, barns, etc. Two cottages available. Old-world garden, with carefully cultivated borders, orchard, etc. Pasture and arable.

In all about 81 ACRES. Additional land reserved.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD. Possession on Completion.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (46,076)

SOMERSET—WILTS—GLOS BORDERS

Standing high with extensive views. Adjacent a village.

STONE BUILT JACOBSEAN MANOR HOUSE

well restored and modernized and in excellent state of preservation. Approached by a drive, it contains: Four reception rooms, 8 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms and good domestic offices. Central Heating. Independent Hot Water. Mould Services. Garage. Machine Room and other useful buildings. Picturesque grounds including pleasure garden, walled garden. Tennis court and paddock.



In all about 8 ACRES. For sale freehold at a moderate price.

Sole Agents: Messrs. TILLEY & CULVERWELL, 14, New Bond Street, Bath, and at Chappenhall and Devizes, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (35,957)

SURREY AND SUSSEX BORDERS

Unspoiled country. 2 1/2 miles from the station (Victorian 20 minutes).



Picturesque 17th-Century House with a moated garden. Thoroughly modernized, in excellent order, and built of brick with former windows and tiled roof. Hall, 2 reception, 6 principal bed, (5 with bath & c.), 3 staff rooms, 2 bathrooms. Main room. Main electricity and water. Excellent hot water. Double garage. Halling. Cottages. Attractive grounds, lawn, orchards, kitchen garden, woods. Modern central water and sewerage.

About 10 acres. FOR SALE FREEHOLD.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (46,765)

Mayfair 3771
(10 lines)

DERBYSHIRE

Buy ranch of Chesterfield, Sheffield, and Nottingham.



FREEHOLD FARM OF 124 ACRES

With modernized old Farm Residence facing south. Three reception, 5 bedrooms (4 with bath), bathroom, kitchen with A.S. Main electricity and water. Seven tank drainage. Cattle for 50 with water butts. Dairy with electric milking. 2 half pens & 2 half long pens. Dutch barn. Two cottages and bungalows.

For sale privately or by auction in September.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (46,665)

ESSEX—LONDON 52 MILES

Liverpool Street 70 minutes. Main line station 2 miles.



Tudor style Residence built of ashlar and brick. Facing S. and W. was raised by 2 drives, one with lodge. Oak panelling. 2 reception, 20 bed, 2 bathrooms. C.R. electricity and water. Central heating. Modern drainage. Garage for 12. Chauffeur's flat. Gardens, artificial lake.

Two kitchen gardens. ABOUT 11 ACRES. For Sale Freehold. Additional land could be purchased.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (7,886)

Telegrams: "Galleries, W. & Co., London."

Reading 6441

Regent 0859/3577

By order of Mrs. Hols.

NICHOLAS

(Established 1923)

1, STATION ROAD, READING: 4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY, W.1

ON THE THAMES BETWEEN GORING AND PANGBOURNE

FIRST TIME IN THE MARKET FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

In a country situation with pleasant views over the well-wooded valley and Chiltern Hills at the side, yet within 10 miles of Goring Station. Reading 10 miles, Oxford 10 miles. Golf at Henley 25 miles and Henley-on-Thames 10 miles.

GATEHAMPTON MANOR, NEAR GORING.

(PART XVth CENTURY)

Hall, 3 reception rooms, usual domestic offices with Age cooker. Six principal bedrooms (5 with bath & c.) and 21. 2 bathrooms, 2 secondary bedrooms.



Illustrated particulars from the Sole Agents: Messrs. NICHOLAS, Reading and London.

Main water. Main electric light and power. Garage.

EXCELLENT 2 ROOMED MODERN COTTAGE.

ABOUT FIVE ACRES

Including lovely old-world garden, with old firs, walls, and PADDOCK.

HAVING 850 ft. FRONTAGE TO THE THAMES.

with Boatshed.

To be Sold by Auction on August 14, 1947 (or by private treaty meanwhile).

44, ST. JAMES'S PLACE, S.W.1

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK

By direction of Captain V. Bonham-Carter.

Notice of Sale by Auction at Newbury on Thursday, September 4, 1947, at 2 p.m. (unless sold privately) with Messrs. Parnment.

BEACON HOUSE, INKPEN, BERKS

3 1/2 miles from Newbury, 5 from Hungerford, 1 from Newbury. 600 feet above sea level, southern aspect, lovely views of the Hampshire Downs and English Channel. Present house from village.

ACCOMMODATION: Two sitting rooms, 2 bedrooms (one with bath), night nursery, bathroom (with bath), gardener's cottage, 2 heated open cupboards, kitchen with blue cooker. Main electricity and power. Telephone. Separate cold water. Independent hot water boiler, also (as an alternative) electric immersion bar. Simple gardens and grounds.

FARMERY: Garage, dairy, open barn, feed store, horse box, stables for 6 cows, also land of about 50 ACRES (watered and sown in first-class grass). Fenced "T.T." as a farm and the vendor has a T.T. attached here.

(World and House and about 10 Acres, separately.)

Estimated particulars with plan from the Solicitors: Messrs. E. W. Bury, 47, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London W.C.2, and the Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1 (Regent 0611).

and Messrs. DAVIES WYLLIE & ALMOND, Market Square, Newbury, Berks (Newbury 1).

WEST SUSSEX. Outstandingly beautiful OLD

TIMBER-FRAMED HOUSE with high ceilings.

Large lounge, 2 bedrooms. Central heating. Electric

light. Main electricity and water. Seven tank drainage. Cattle for 50 with water butts. Dairy with electric milking. 2 half pens & 2 half long pens. Dutch barn. Two cottages and bungalows.

For sale privately or by auction in September.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (46,665)

Telegrams: "Galleries, W. & Co., London."

Mayfair 3771 (10 lines)

Reading 6441

Regent 0859/3577

By order of Mrs. Hols.

Illustrated particulars from the Sole Agents: Messrs. NICHOLAS, Reading and London.

Telegrams: "Galleries, W. & Co., London."

Mayfair 3771 (10 lines)

Reading 6441

Regent 0859/3577

By order of Mrs. Hols.

By direction of the personal representatives of the late Capt. R. A. Hume.

CLANVILLE LODGE, NEAR ANDOVER, HANTS.

Notice of Sale by Auction on September 8, 1947, in London (unless sold privately meanwhile).

GEORGINA RESIDENCE

Three sitting rooms, 2 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms and attic, modern conveniences.

In a park together with lodge, cottage and farmhouse (service tenements).

Extensive farm buildings (home of an Attended and T.T. hard of pedigree Dairy Shorthorns (about 710 ACRES all in hand).

Valuable Possession of Residence, grounds and one cottage November 11, 1947; the remainder at September 22, 1948, or earlier if vendor can arrange it.

Solicitors: Messrs. STUBBS, EVANS & TOWERS, 16, Southampton Place, W.C.1. Auctioneers: Messrs. JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1.

Regent 0611

(2 lines)



HAMPTONS & SONS

6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1

Regent 2222 (15 lines)

Telegrams: "Hamlet, Play, London"



SURREY

Within easy reach of London and South Coast.

THE GRANGE, HORLEY

A charming old-world Freehold Property, the original parts of which date back to the 15th Century.



Hall, cloakroom, 4 reception rooms, lounge, conservatory, 8 bed and dressing rooms, 3 modern bathrooms, good offices, Garage, stable, etc. Entrance lodge. Lovely gardens with young orchard.

OVER 2½ ACRES

For Sale by Auction at St. James's Estate Rooms, S.W.1, on Wednesday, September 10, 1947, at 2.30 p.m.

SEVENOAKS

THIS CHOICE MODERN RESIDENCE RISES UP IN SUPERB SETTING



Four reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 6 bath, and c.h., 4 bathrooms, central heating, lift. Main services. On two floors, completely inhabitable. Three cottages and flat. Garages, gardens and grounds, woodlaid, in all 2½ ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD £18,000

Recommended Joint Note Agents: H. B. RAYBURN & SONS, Chislehurst, and HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (N. 44, 120)

BRANCH OFFICES: WIMBORNE COMMON, S.W.19 (Tel. 1 WIN. 0051) & BISHOP'S STORTFORD (Tel. 243)

PRACTICALLY ON THE DORSET COAST

Delightful views of picturesque countryside, sea bathing, fishing, trout fishing, golf, shooting, tennis.

CHIDECK HOUSE

Old-world stone-built and detached COTTAGE RESIDENCE. 1 long dining room, 3 principal and secondary bedrooms, 5 baths. Modern offices, c.h. and water. Central heating. Modern drainage. Garage for 3. About 10 acres garden.

ABOUT 1½ ACRES

For Sale privately or by Auction at the St. James's Estate Rooms, S.W.1, on Wednesday, September 10, 1947, at 2.30 p.m.

Notations: Messrs. GREENWOOD, MILNE & LYALL, 25, Rye Place, London, E.C.1. Particulars from the Auctioneers: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

NEW FOREST

Occupying a lovely position. 11 miles from Salisbury.

PICTURESQUE RESIDENCE (An old hunting box). Three reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Own electric light and water. Outcottage. (Garage). Charming gardens, orchard, 4 paddocks, lake and small stream, all about 10 ACRES

Excellent sporting facilities. Rent £100 p.a. Freehold £2,000 for lease 25 years containing 1000 sq. ft. of land, 10 acres, fitted, etc.

Small model Prime Poultry Farm could be taken over if desired. Apply: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (N. 44, 140)

CLASSIFIED PROPERTIES

3/- per line. (Min. 5 lines.) Best for 1/6.

AUCTIONS

4, BARNHARTT FARM, SURREY
small Residential. Total holding on high ground with lovely views. Five bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, office, out-buildings. Main services. Acre orchard, 1½ acre curragh. Poultry stock and equipment. Total area 14 acres. Freehold. Possession. Auction September by Messrs. H. B. RAYBURN & SONS.

5, 6, 7, NIGHTINGALE
Hale (Hale, Mayfield (Tel. 94), Sussex.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000, 1001, 1002, 1003, 1004, 1005, 1006, 1007, 1008, 1009, 1010, 1011, 1012, 1013, 1014, 1015, 1016, 1017, 1018, 1019, 1020, 1021, 1022, 1023, 1024, 1025, 1026, 1027, 1028, 1029, 1030, 1031, 1032, 1033, 1034, 1035, 1036, 1037, 1038, 1039, 1040, 1041, 1042, 1043, 1044, 1045, 1046, 1047, 1048, 1049, 1050, 1051, 1052, 1053, 1054, 1055, 1056, 1057, 1058, 1059, 1060, 1061, 1062, 1063, 1064, 1065, 1066, 1067, 1068, 1069, 1070, 1071, 1072, 1073, 1074, 1075, 1076, 1077, 1078, 1079, 1080, 1081, 1082, 1083, 1084, 1085, 1086, 1087, 1088, 1089, 1090, 1091, 1092, 1093, 1094, 1095, 1096, 1097, 1098, 1099, 1100, 1101, 1102, 1103, 1104, 1105, 1106, 1107, 1108, 1109, 1110, 1111, 1112, 1113, 1114, 1115, 1116, 1117, 1118, 1119, 1120, 1121, 1122, 1123, 1124, 1125, 1126, 1127, 1128, 1129, 1130, 1131, 1132, 1133, 1134, 1135, 1136, 1137, 1138, 1139, 1140, 1141, 1142, 1143, 1144, 1145, 1146, 1147, 1148, 1149, 1150, 1151, 1152, 1153, 1154, 1155, 1156, 1157, 1158, 1159, 1160, 1161, 1162, 1163, 1164, 1165, 1166, 1167, 1168, 1169, 1170, 1171, 1172, 1173, 1174, 1175, 1176, 1177, 1178, 1179, 1180, 1181, 1182, 1183, 1184, 1185, 1186, 1187, 1188, 1189, 1190, 1191, 1192, 1193, 1194, 1195, 1196, 1197, 1198, 1199, 1200, 1201, 1202, 1203, 1204, 1205, 1206, 1207, 1208, 1209, 1210, 1211, 1212, 1213, 1214, 1215, 1216, 1217, 1218, 1219, 1220, 1221, 1222, 1223, 1224, 1225, 1226, 1227, 1228, 1229, 1230, 1231, 1232, 1233, 1234, 1235, 1236, 1237, 1238, 1239, 1240, 1241, 1242, 1243, 1244, 1245, 1246, 1247, 1248, 1249, 1250, 1251, 1252, 1253, 1254, 1255, 1256, 1257, 1258, 1259, 1260, 1261, 1262, 1263, 1264, 1265, 1266, 1267, 1268, 1269, 1270, 1271, 1272, 1273, 1274, 1275, 1276, 1277, 1278, 1279, 1280, 1281, 1282, 1283, 1284, 1285, 1286, 1287, 1288, 1289, 1290, 1291, 1292, 1293, 1294, 1295, 1296, 1297, 1298, 1299, 1300, 1301, 1302, 1303, 1304, 1305, 1306, 1307, 1308, 1309, 1310, 1311, 1312, 1313, 1314, 1315, 1316, 1317, 1318, 1319, 1320, 1321, 1322, 1323, 1324, 1325, 1326, 1327, 1328, 1329, 1330, 1331, 1332, 1333, 1334, 1335, 1336, 1337, 1338, 1339, 1340, 1341, 1342, 1343, 1344, 1345, 1346, 1347, 1348, 1349, 1350, 1351, 1352, 1353, 1354, 1355, 1356, 1357, 1358, 1359, 1360, 1361, 1362, 1363, 1364, 1365, 1366, 1367, 1368, 1369, 1370, 1371, 1372, 1373, 1374, 1375, 1376, 1377, 1378, 1379, 1380, 1381, 1382, 1383, 1384, 1385, 1386, 1387, 1388, 1389, 1390, 1391, 1392, 1393, 1394, 1395, 1396, 1397, 1398, 1399, 1400, 1401, 1402, 1403, 1404, 1405, 1406, 1407, 1408, 1409, 1410, 1411, 1412, 1413, 1414, 1415, 1416, 1417, 1418, 1419, 1420, 1421, 1422, 1423, 1424, 1425, 1426, 1427, 1428, 1429, 1430, 1431, 1432, 1433, 1434, 1435, 1436, 1437, 1438, 1439, 1440, 1441, 1442, 1443, 1444, 1445, 1446, 1447, 1448, 1449, 1450, 1451, 1452, 1453, 1454, 1455, 1456, 1457, 1458, 1459, 1460, 1461, 1462, 1463, 1464, 1465, 1466, 1467, 1468, 1469, 1470, 1471, 1472, 1473, 1474, 1475, 1476, 1477, 1478, 1479, 1480, 1481, 1482, 1483, 1484, 1485, 1486, 1487, 1488, 1489, 1490, 1491, 1492, 1493, 1494, 1495, 1496, 1497, 1498, 1499, 1500, 1501, 1502, 1503, 1504, 1505, 1506, 1507, 1508, 1509, 1510, 1511, 1512, 1513, 1514, 1515, 1516, 1517, 1518, 1519, 1520, 1521, 1522, 1523, 1524, 1525, 1526, 1527, 1528, 1529, 1530, 1531, 1532, 1533, 1534, 1535, 1536, 1537, 1538, 1539, 1540, 1541, 1542, 1543, 1544, 1545, 1546, 1547, 1548, 1549, 1550, 1551, 1552, 1553, 1554, 1555, 1556, 1557, 1558, 1559, 1560, 1561, 1562, 1563, 1564, 1565, 1566, 1567, 1568, 1569, 1570, 1571, 1572, 1573, 1574, 1575, 1576, 1577, 1578, 1579, 1580, 1581, 1582, 1583, 1584, 1585, 1586, 1587, 1588, 1589, 1590, 1591, 1592, 1593, 1594, 1595, 1596, 1597, 1598, 1599, 1600, 1601, 1602, 1603, 1604, 1605, 1606, 1607, 1608, 1609, 1610, 1611, 1612, 1613, 1614, 1615, 1616, 1617, 1618, 1619, 1620, 1621, 1622, 1623, 1624, 1625, 1626, 1627, 1628, 1629, 1630, 1631, 1632, 1633, 1634, 1635, 1636, 1637, 1638, 1639, 1640, 1641, 1642, 1643, 1644, 1645, 1646, 1647, 1648, 1649, 1650, 1651, 1652, 1653, 1654, 1655, 1656, 1657, 1658, 1659, 1660, 1661, 1662, 1663, 1664, 1665, 1666, 1667, 1668, 1669, 1670, 1671, 1672, 1673, 1674, 1675, 1676, 1677, 1678, 1679, 1680, 1681, 1682, 1683, 1684, 1685, 1686, 1687, 1688, 1689, 1690, 1691, 1692, 1693, 1694, 1695, 1696, 1697, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1706, 1707, 1708, 1709, 1710, 1711, 1712, 1713, 1714, 1715, 1716, 1717, 1718, 1719, 1720, 1721, 1722, 1723, 1724, 1725, 1726, 1727, 1728, 1729, 1730, 1731, 1732, 1733, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1738, 1739, 1740, 1741, 1742, 1743, 1744, 1745, 1746, 1747, 1748, 1749, 1750, 1751, 1752, 1753, 1754, 1755, 1756, 1757, 1758, 1759, 1760, 1761, 1762, 1763, 1764, 1765, 1766, 1767, 1768, 1769, 1770, 1771, 1772, 1773, 1774, 1775, 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, 1780, 1781, 1782, 1783, 1784, 1785, 1786, 1787, 1788, 1789, 1790, 1791, 1792, 1793, 1794, 1795, 1796, 1797, 1798, 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, 1803, 1804, 1805, 1806, 1807, 1808, 1809, 1810, 1811, 1812, 1813, 1814, 1815, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1819, 1820, 1821, 1822, 1823, 1824, 1825, 1826, 1827, 1828, 1829, 1830, 1831, 1832, 1833, 1834, 1835,

Regent
apart

OSBORN & MERCER

200, ALBEMARLE ST.,
PODGOSLAW, W.1

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED 'SURVEYORS' AND AUCTIONEERS' INSTITUTE

KENT COAST
In a delightful position surrounded by woodland and open country, commanding lovely sea views.
A WELL BUILT MODERN HOUSE
with 3 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, kitchen with 4 cupboards.
Modern conveniences. Brick paving.
The garden extends to about 1/2 acre but has not been maintained during the war years and is at present in very poor condition.
FOR SALE FREEHOLD ONLY £15,500
(Agent's Particulars)

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (M.5476)

WEST SUSSEX
About half a mile from the coast and within easy reach of London, Chichester and Goodwood.

DELIGHTFUL OLD GEORGIAN FARMHOUSE
extensively renovated in a tasteful possession.
Lounge hall, 5 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms. Ample at present used as a school's college and containing kitchen, 2 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.
Complete electricity and water. Central heating.
Two garages, pleasure, outbuildings.
Inexpensive garden including kitchen garden, etc., in all about 1/2 acre.

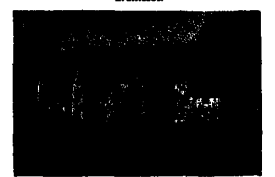
PRICE FREEHOLD £7,000 VACANT POSSESSION.
Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,765)

WEST SUSSEX
Enjoying all the benefits of beautiful country yet within 15 minutes of London by splendid service of electric trains.

A DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOUSE
in excellent order and ready for immediate occupation.
Dining room, drawing room, 7 bedrooms, bathroom.
All main services. Large garden.
Charming well-kept garden, orchard, etc.

FOR SALE WITH EARLY POSSESSION
Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,800)

IN THE HEART OF EXMOOR
Overlooking a unique position, facing south and commanding extensive views.
The exceptionally extensive Property known as
WINEFORD GLEBE, NEAR HINCHHEAD
designed by and erected under the supervision of an architect.



Three reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, also

COTTAGE FARM BUILDINGS
consisting of a kitchen and garden.
Delightful ornamental garden, parklike grounds, tennis court, bathing pool, tennis, etc., in all about 40 acres.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD
Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above, and Messrs. GRANT & THOMAS, 1, Beaulieu Street, Mincing, Somerset.

IN ONE OF THE LOVELIEST REACHES OF THE THAMES

To Be Sold

[The Well Known and Historical Monkey Island]

including the delightful Residence known as The Temple and the fully licensed Monkey Island Hotel

THE RESIDENCE, surrounded by duty tithed gardens and grounds, (includes entrance hall, 5 bedrooms, 3 large reception, 2 bathrooms, kitchen, maid's room, 4 w.c.s.) THE HOTEL contains cocktail and beer bars, public dining room, 3 other sitting rooms, and, above, 11 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.

Early Possession can be obtained.

Electric light. Central heating. Private ferry

On the mainland are 2 cottages, 5 garages, and about 10 acres of kitchen garden, the whole property extending to

ABOUT 6 ACRES

THREE IS A TOTAL FRONTAGE TO THE RIVER OF ABOUT TWO-THIRDS OF A MILE, PROVIDING FIRST-CLASS FACILITIES FOR BOATING, BATHING AND FISHING.

For details from the Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,766)

2, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1

RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

Greenwich
1008-25

10 MILES NORTH OF TOWN—ON HIGH GROUND WITH SUPERB VIEWS TO SOUTH

in a delightful rural setting in own grounds down to lake.

A SMALL RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY, QUITE UNIQUE, WITH SPECIAL APPEAL TO A CITY MAN IN ALL ABOUT 4 ACRES

"ARCHITECT DESIGNED" HOUSE ON TWO FLOORS, IN BELLWATER RED BRICK AND WITH RED TILE ROOF

FURNISHINGS, PANELLING AND APPOINTMENTS ALL IN PERFECT TASTE

Two bed and dressing rooms, 4 bedrooms, 4 reception rooms. Hours to broad stone terrace. Complete office, laundry, etc. Main services. Central heating and domestic hot water (oil burners). Fine garage for 4 cars. First-rate cottage and chauffeur's flat

GARDENS OF EXQUISITE CHARM. HARD COURT. PARKLAND AND GRASS Paddock WITH OUTBUILDINGS

THE ENTIRE PROPERTY REPRESENTS THE ACME OF PERFECTION AND WILL BE SOLD AS IT STANDS WITH THE CONTENTS, REPRESENTING A PERFECT HOME.

READY TO STEP INTO

Most confidently recommended by the Owner's Sole Agents: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, 2, Mount Street, London, W.1.

SURREY, TOWARDS GUILDFORD

In a delightful rural setting convenient for main line station with untravelling train arrival.

A CHARMING XVIII CENTURY HOUSE



with picturesque elevations of aged tumbled red bricks relieved by a certain amount of white stone. A mellow tiled roof. Nine bedrooms, drawing room, 2 bathrooms, 4 reception and music room, day nursery and garden room, up-to-date office, in perfect order, full of character. The house is combined with modern amenities, Central heating. Main electricity. C.O. water. Main drainage. Two garages and other useful outbuildings. Modernized cottage with garage.

Delightful part-walled gardens. Hard tennis court.
FREEHOLD £11,000 IMMEDIATE POSSESSION
Adjoining Dairy Farm of 70 acres, with good buildings, 2 cottages and bungalow available, with possession if required.
Note Agents: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, as above.

BERKS—OXON BORDERS

1 1/2 miles station, 5 miles Oxford, 6 miles Didcot.

A FINE EXAMPLE OF EARLY GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE

Completely redecorated and in excellent order throughout. Seven bedrooms (4 with bath), 3 bathrooms, hall and 2 reception rooms. Fine panelling. Self-contained staff quarters. Main electricity. C.O. water. Modern drainage recently overhauled.

Stabling, garage, cottage. Fine old barn with vaulted oak beams.

Gardens and grounds, well-stocked orchard and large paddock in all about

14 ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD £11,000 EARLY POSSESSION

Note Agents: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, as above.

ESTATE
OFFICESBENTALLS
KINGSTON-UPON-THAMES, SURREYTelephone
Kingston 1001

HAMPSHIRE

On high ground, commanding fine views across undulating woodlands to the New Forest and the South Coast. Bournemouth 9 miles, Ringwood 5 miles, Southampton 20 miles, London 92 miles.

A MOST ATTRACTIVE RESIDENTIAL ESTATE

with excellent sporting facilities available including hunting, yachting, fishing, etc.

This handsome and soundly constructed Country Residence approached by a long rhododendron bordered drive comprises:

The hall, 5 handsome and well-proportioned reception rooms, a cloakroom and the domestic office and servants' quarters, 16 bedrooms and 2 bathrooms, boxrooms, etc., approached by two staircases.

Electricity supplied by private plant.

FOR SALE WITH 8 1/2 ACRES, to include the charming pleasure gardens, the kitchen garden and matured woodlands of

£10,000 FREEHOLD

or would be sold with approx. 40 or 50 ACRES, richly timbered, to include several valuable outbuildings, including 3-roomed chauffeur's cottages, electricity plant, etc.

Sole Agents: BENTALLS LTD., as above.

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

Grosvenor 1885
(6 lines)

(ESTABLISHED 1778)

25, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., W.1

Nearest Place, Eaton Sq.,
Westminster, W.1.
and St. Victoria St.,
Westminster, E.C.7

BERKE. QUEEN ANNE HOUSE

Under 1 hour London. Outskirts small town. 1 mile station.



IN FIRST-CLASS ORDER. TASTEFULLY DECORATED AND APPOINTED. Seven bed, & bath, lovely marble-floored hall and lounge hall, cloakroom & 4 reception. Main service. Central heating. Garage, stabling, lat. Old cherry grounds, &c. **ACRES** Inspected by Sole Agents: GHO. TROLLOPE & SONS, as above. (4788)

255 FREEHOLD WITH POSSESSION

UNIQUE LIGHTHOUSE RESIDENCE

converted from Lighthouse Tower and 2 cottages.

Near village, 1 mile secluded sandy beach on Norfolk coast.

Main water and electricity. Fitted basins. Central heating. Six bedrooms, bathroom, 3 sun. rooms and 8 rooms in tower.

Two garages, stabling, garden and paddocks.

8½ ACRES FOR IMMEDIATE SALE

Sole Agents: GHO. TROLLOPE & SONS, as above. (BX168)

CHARMING THATCHED COTTAGE

Between Kettering and Oundle.

Three bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom, 2 reception rooms, kitchen, small garden. Main electricity and water.

Recently put into good order.

FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION

Sole Agents: GHO. TROLLOPE & SONS, as above. (BX160)

NEAR WEST SUSSEX COAST

Lovely secluded position, easy reach of main line station.



DELIGHTFUL, WELL-BUILT MODERN RESIDENCE with due south aspect. Two reception, 7 bed, 3 bath, main service, all main services. Central heating. Garage. Exceptionally beautiful garden with over 100 established fruit trees, large greenhouse. **FOR SALE FREEHOLD WITH VACANT POSSESSION. NEARLY 100 ACRES.** The whole in first-class order. Inspected and recommended by GHO. TROLLOPE & SONS, as above. (BX168)

F. L. MERCER & CO.

SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY W.1

August 20/47

ON HIGH GROUND IN RURAL SUSSEX

500 ft. up with southern exposure and lovely views over a wide expanse of unspoilt countryside. 2 miles from Hailsham and 5 miles from Tunbridge Wells.

LINDEN HOUSE, COUSLEY WOOD, WADHURST

A perfect luxury home.



An attractive example of modern domestic architecture. Impeccably planned on two floors only, with every conceivable comfort and convenience. Four reception, 6 bed, fitted wash basins (h. and c.), dressing room, 2 bathrooms. Capital downstairs office with maid's sitting room.

Age rocky. Central heating throughout. Main electricity and power. (u.s. water). Double garage. Well stocked but easily maintained garden with orchard and scrub-wild garden.

3 acres Freehold. For sale privately or by Auction, September 8, 1947.

Joint Sole Agents: Messrs. J. & W. Mercer & Co., 7, London Road, Tunbridge Wells, Kent (Tel.: Tunbridge Wells 46), and F. L. Mercer & Co., Narkville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1 (Tel.: Regent 2641).

FOR ACTIVE PURCHASERS WANTED—USUAL COMMISSION REQUIRED

BUCKS OR HANTS. Really good modern or picturesque Period Residence in secluded position, preferably on high ground: 5-7 bedrooms. **ONE OR TWO ACRES.** Will pay good price.—Write, Capt. G. C/o F. L. Mercer & Co.

GENTLEMAN'S SMALL ESTATE within 100 miles of London. Well-equipped Residence with 6-8 bedrooms, bath's house, cottages, good buildings and about 100-200 ACRES of land. Up to £25,000 available.—Particulars to "Investment," c/o F. L. Mercer & Co.

ESSEX OR SUFFOLK. Small Country Property from 5-20 ACRES. Nice house (5-8 bedrooms); modern conveniences; garden, if possible. Good price will be paid.—Write, "Estate," c/o F. L. Mercer & Co.

COTSWOLDS. Several active purchases for properties in this district. High price will be paid dependent upon character, condition and amount of land.—Write, "Bucks," c/o F. L. Mercer & Co.

SALISBURY
(Tel. 2491)

WOOLLEY & WALLIS

and at KINGWOOD & ROMSEY

Vacant Possession at Michaelmas.

THE PEASEMORE ESTATE, NEWBURY

7½ miles from Newbury, 19 from Reading, 20 from Oxford, and 56 from London.

ONE OF THE BEST AGRICULTURAL ESTATES IN THE DISTRICT.

1,125 ACRES OF GRAND PRODUCTIVE AGRICULTURAL LAND

Noted for its Corn and Stock production.

In one fine ring, with attractive Brick and Tiled Old Manor, Home containing 5 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception rooms.

Two other Farmhouses, 23 cottages and 3 sets of farm buildings.

In excellent heart. For many years in the occupation of the owner, who is now going abroad.

To be offered first in **ONE LOT**. If not so sold, then divided as follows:—

PEASEMORE MANOR AND GLEBE FARMS	405 ACRES
ROUGHDOWN FARM	505 ACRES
EASTLEIGH FARM	195 ACRES

To be Sold by Auction (unless previously sold privately) on Thursday, August 28, 1947, at 2 p.m., at The Grosvenor Hotel, Newbury.

Illustrated particulars and plans, price 2/6, from the Joint Auctioneers: DERRIOTT, WATSON & RAYSON, Newbury, and WOOLLEY & WALLIS, Estate Office, Salisbury, Wilt., and at Kingwood and Romsey, Hants.

WELLESLEY-SMITH & CO.

17, BLAQUE STREET, READING. Reading 2650 & 4112.

A TUDOR GEM AT LESS THAN RECENT COST. 40 miles north-west of London. In a lovely setting and in exquisite condition with many features. Three reception, cloak, 5 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, (u.s. electricity and water). Garden, etc. **NEARLY 4 ACRES. FREEHOLD.**—Inspected, WELLESLEY-SMITH (as above).

£6,000 FOR GEORGIAN HOUSE AND 4 ACRES. Nicely situated between Highgate and Bedford. Adam Stucco, etc. Three reception, 6-7 bedrooms, bath. Main service. Garage, stable, small lake. **FREEHOLD.**—WELLESLEY-SMITH (as above).

£8,500 SURREY. 25 miles from London. Charmingly appointed and tastefully decorated house, 3 sitting, cloak, 7 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Main service. Central heating. Aga cooker. Stable and about 2 ACRES. **FREEHOLD.**—WELLESLEY-SMITH (as above).

IN SHADOW OF CHEVY HILLS. A most charming House, beautifully appointed. 3 sitting, 3 bed, 3 bath. Main, central heating. Garage, stabling, cottage. **UNDER 4 ACRES. 2½ ACRES FREEHOLD.**—WELLESLEY-SMITH (as above).

REMARKABLE VALUE AT £7,500. EXCELLENT HOUSE in level garden 7½ near Asps and Windsor. 3 sitting, 6 bed (bath), bath. Main, central heating. Garage. 3 ACRES. **FREEHOLD.**—WELLESLEY-SMITH (as above).

17TH CENTURY, WONDERFULLY RESTORED, IN RURAL ESSEX. 3 sitting, 3 bed, bath. Main, central heating. Garage, cottage. 6 ACRES. **FREEHOLD £7,500.**—WELLESLEY-SMITH (as above).

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley St., W.1

Grosvenor 2661.

Telephone: "Cordelia, London."

KENT-SUSSEX BORDERS

This charming old

OAK-SEALED

RESIDENCE

Four reception, 3 bath, 10 bed and drawing rooms. Central heating. All main services. Telephone. Garage for 3. Chauffeur's seat. Gardener's bungalow. Oak house. Most attractive grounds. Hard Tennis Court. Kitchen and fruit garden, etc.

JUST OVER 2 ACRES

Inspected and strongly recommended. TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, London, W.1. (BX273)

SURREY between Horley and East Grinstead, 1 mile station. **MODERN FRED-SON BRICK COUNTRY HOUSE.** Four reception, 3 bath, 6 bedrooms. Main electric and water. Central heating. Garage. Stable and 2 reception rooms. Garden, orchard and pasture, 7 ACRES. **25,000 FREEHOLD.**—TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (12,748)

5, MOUNT ST.
LONDON, W.1

CURTIS & HENSON

Greenacre 3121 (3 lines)
Established 1874

FARMED BY THE LOCKINGE ESTATE FOR MANY YEARS. MANOR FARM, DRAYTON and MARCHAM MILL



2 miles Abingdon. 5 miles Oxford.
FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION
An important mixed farm of fertile and productive arable land and water meadows. An excellent farm residence in the village in exceptionally good decorative condition. Five bedrooms, bath-room (h. and c.), 2 reception rooms and domestic offices with Company's water, gas and electricity. Several ranges of farm buildings. Company's water is laid across the fields. Also Marcham Mill on the River Ock with buildings, accommodation land and cottages, in the village of Drayton.
The whole extending to 340 ACRES approximately.
To be offered for Sale by Auction (unless previously sold) as a whole or in 3 lots on Monday, September 8, 1947, at 2.30 p.m., at the Queens Hotel, Abingdon, Berkshire.
Solicitors: Messrs. FARMFIELD, 1, Bank Buildings, Prince Street, B.C.C.



Illustrated particulars (2/- each) from the Auctioneers: Messrs. CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1 (Gro. 3131).
N.B.—A sale of live and dead stock is being held on the farm at the end of September, 1947.

CHARMING OLD STONE-BUILT HOUSE NEAR MELTON MOWBRAY

On high ground in a picturesque village. Four miles from the Cotswolds Road junction. Bag reach of main line junction. Convenient for Greatham, Leicester and Nottingham.

AN IDEAL FAMILY HOUSE

Thoroughly modernised, in excellent order.

Seven main bedrooms, 4 servants' rooms, 4 bathrooms, 3 well-proportioned reception rooms, large cooker, housekeeper's room, butler's bedroom.
Main electric light, water and drainage. Central heating, and independent hot water.
Splendid hunter stabling, six boxes, 8 stalls. Double garage.

Two good cottages. Picturesque old walled gardens of NEARLY 3 ACRES
FREEHOLD FOR IMMEDIATE SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION

Sole Agents: CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1 (Gro. 3131).

SUPERB SMALL TUDOR REPLICA ADJOINING ADDINGTON GOLF COURSE

Unique position. Entirely protected by woodlands and open spaces.

ABOUT ELEVEN MILES FROM LONDON

In perfect order; sumptuously equipped; oak floors; oak doors; old Tithe Barn tiles. Six bed and dressing rooms, 3 well-fitted bathrooms, delightful lounge, facing south 29 ft. x 19 ft., dining room, hall, compact domestic offices.

ALL MAIN SERVICES. CENTRAL HEATING. DOMESTIC HOT WATER.
Garage. Delightful gardens and woodland.

ABOUT 3 ACRES FREEHOLD FOR SALE WITH POSSESSION

Sole Agents: CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1 (Gro. 3131).

Central
0244/5/87

FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.

Established 1799
AUCTIONEERS CHARTERED SURVEYORS. LAND AGENTS
29, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

Telegrams:
"Farebrother, London"

By order of Trustees.

BIDEFORD, NORTH DEVON

ATTRACTIVE FREEHOLD PROPERTY

FIVE BEDROOMS, 4 RECEPTION ROOMS,
DOMESTIC OFFICES.
PARTIAL CENTRAL HEATING. MAIN
SERVICES.



GARAGE AND STABLING.
ATTRACTIVE GARDENS.
VACANT POSSESSION
PRICE: £6,000 (Subject to Contract)

For further particulars apply: FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 29, Fleet Street, E.C.4.

TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1
(Houses 7000)

MAPLE & Co., LTD.

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1
(Houses 4000)

SUSSEX AND KENT BORDERS

On high ground, with possibly the finest view in the whole of Sussex, amidst beautiful country. 5 1/2 miles Hailsham or St Leonards Stations. 65 miles London.



The remarkable choice Residence
"WESTDOWN," BURWASH COMMON
A 10th-century house surrounded by 120 ACRES

Large lounge, cocktail bar, dining room, study, 7 bedrooms,
3 bathrooms, model kitchen. Central heating. Co.'s water.
Own electric light. Cottage. Double garage. Second
garage with rooms over. Model dairy and cowhouse.
Farm buildings, etc.

Terraced pleasure gardens. Fine greenland. Woodland.

To be sold by Public Auction on September 10 next, unless sold privately beforehand.
Auctioneers: MAPLE & Co., LTD., 5, Grafton Street, Old Bond Street, W.1, and Tottenham Court Road, W.1.

Continued
949125, MOUNT ST.
GROSVENOR SQ. LONDON. W.1**BETWEEN READING AND NEWBURY**
400 ft. up, facing south. Lovely views.

DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOUSE in first-rate order. Nine beds, 3 baths, 4 reception. Main services. Central heating. Aga, etc. Stabling. Garage. Two cottages. Finely timbered gardens and paddocks.

FOR SALE WITH 51 ACRES

Sole Agents: WILSON & CO., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

RURAL BERKS 40 MINS. LONDON

Delightful Small Estate of nearly 40 acres **CHARMING OLD-WORLD HOUSE** Completely modernised and in first-rate order. Eight bed and dressing, 4 baths, 3 reception. Main services. Central heating. Small home farm.

£15,000 WITH POSSESSION

Agents: WILSON & CO., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

LOVELY PART OF SUSSEX

Just south of Ashdown Forest. Convenient for South Coast. **CHARMING HOUSE IN DELIGHTFUL POSITION** with all modern conveniences. Large drive. Eight beds, 3 baths, 3 reception. Stabling. Garage. Small farmery. Two cottages.

ONLY £12,000 WITH 51 ACRES

Agents: WILSON & CO., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

WILSON & CO.**OVERLOOKING THE SOLENT**
An ideal property for the gentleman.

Facing south with lovely views to Isle of Wight. Five beds, bath, 3 reception. Electric light. Main water. Cottage. Matured garden with streams and miniature lake.

FOR SALE WITH 5½ ACRES

Agents: WILSON & CO., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

URGENTLY WANTED TO PURCHASE

CHARACTER HOUSE facing south. One hour south or west of London. Good views and a cottage essential. 7-10 bedrooms; up to 20 acres. **MAXIMUM PRICE £15,000.**—Photos and details to Col. T., 20 Wilsons & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

WANTED TO BUY IMMEDIATELY

GENUINE CHARACTER HOUSE with 5-6 beds, 2 or 3 baths. Well laid out garden and paddock. West Kent—Nurrey, Romsey only. **£12,000** paid for the right place.—Photos and details to WILSON & CO., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

BETWEEN DORKING AND GUILDFORD
High up in beautiful country. Lovely views.

FINE MODERN HOUSE in first-rate order. Parquet floor, stabling, and all modern equipment.

Twelve beds, 4 baths, 4 reception, 2 cottages. Charming gardens, pasture and woodland.

FOR SALE WITH 51 ACRES

Sole Agents: WILSON & CO., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

SPORTING PART OF HAMPSHIRE

GEORGIAN HOUSE WITH HORSE FARM 600 ft. up, 3 miles from Alton Station. Old-world house overlooking the well-wooded park. 8 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, hall and 4 reception rooms. Main electric light and water. Radiators in every room. Garage, stabling and two cottages.

FOR SALE WITH 34 ACRES

Agents: WILSON & CO., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

FINEST POSITION IN HOME COUNTIES

500 ft. up, between Sevenoaks and Oxford.

LOVELY MODERN HOUSE

In splendid order and with many painted rooms. Lounge 4 reception, 14 bedrooms, 4 baths, squash court. Garage. Two cottages.

FOR SALE WITH 18 OR 20 ACRES

Agents: WILSON & CO., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

By direction of W. A. Kierman, Esq.

NORFOLK. THE KNAPTON OLD HALL ESTATE

Within 2 miles of the sea at Mundesley, close to Cromer and North Walsham. Within easy reach of the Norfolk Broads and only 10 miles from Norwich.

**THE MOST ATTRACTIVE FREEHOLD COUNTRY RESIDENCE**

part dating back to the Tudor Period.

KNAPTON OLD HALL

OF MEDIUM SIZE AND IN FIRST-CLASS ORDER THROUGHOUT.

WITH VACANT POSSESSION.

Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, drawing room, 2 bathrooms, convenient domestic offices and ample outbuildings. Delightful gardens, detached vegetable garden, useful paddock and two cottages, together with

TWO WELL-EQUIPPED SMALL FARMS

Knapton Old Hall Farm, 141 Acres, and Deltway Farm, 40 Acres.

The whole covering a total area of about 200 ACRES

For Sale by Auction as a whole or in 2 Lots (unless previously sold as a whole by private treaty) at the Royal Hotel, Norwich, on Saturday, September 20, 1947, at 2 p.m.

Particulars from the Auctioneers:

MESSRS. BIDWELL & SONS

Chartered Surveyors and Land Agents: Head Office, 5, King's Parade, Cambridge; also at 27, Tottenham, and 45, St. James's Street, London, S.W.1.

LOFTS & WARNER

41, BERKELEY SQ., LONDON, W.1. Gro. 8086

UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY**ON THE EDGE OF EXMOOR**

Four miles from Dulverton, 16 from Tiverton.

HENS PARK, East Anstey

Having 3 reception, 5 bedrooms, bathroom.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. GOOD WATER. TELEPHONE. TWO COTTAGES.**EXCELLENT HUNTER STABLING WITH 8 BOXES.****13½ ACRES****VACANT POSSESSION** of House, Garden and One Cottage.**A HIDING PARADISE**

Hunting with Devon & Somerset & Dulverton Parks. Shooting & Fishing by arrangement.

For Sale privately or by Auction in September.

Apply: LOFTS & WARNER, 41, Berkeley Square, London, W.1 (Gro. 8086).

154, BROMPTON ROAD
LONDON, S.W.3**BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY**Kensington
"118-3"**SURREY**

Daily for London. Wonderful position.

BEAUTIFUL GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Modernised and in perfect order.

Main electricity. 6½ acres. Central heating.

Three very fine reception rooms; excellent offices; fine cooker, etc.; 7 bedrooms

(fitted basin h. and a.); 2 maid's rooms; 3 bathrooms.

Stabling. Garden 1 acre.

Very charming but inexpensive garden, well shaded. Two greenhouses, one with

groups of plants, 500 shrubs.

Excellent Cottage, 3 bed, 2 sitting rooms.

8 ACRES**TEMPTING PRICE. FREEHOLD. OWNER WISHES TO SELL QUICKLY.**

Recommended as one of the most charming properties now in the market.

Sole Agents: BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, 154, Brompton Road, S.W.3.

Telegrams:
"Wood, Agents, Woods,
London."

JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

23, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Mayfair 6361
(10 lines)

EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY. POSSESSION IN THE AUTUMN.

EAST HERTFORDSHIRE, BENGEO HALL ATTRACTIVE OLD PERIOD HOUSE WITH TWO MILES TROUT FISHING



House of 17th-century origin, re-fronted in 1745.
Hall, 3 reception, gun-room, compact office with Ann.
10 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

MAIN ELECTRICITY,
WATER AND DRAINS.

Walled garden, stabling,
garage, orchard, gardener's
cottage. Three paddocks.

16 ACRES

FOR SALE PRICE £15,000 FREEHOLD
Full particulars from the Sole Agents: FRANKS & PLATT, 4, Lincoln's Inn Fields
W.C.2 (Tel. Eoburn 2574), and JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

FONTRIDGE MANOR, ETCHING HAM NEAR ROBERTSBURGH, SUSSEX CHARMING SUSSEX MANOR HOUSE



Lounge, 3 reception, 11 bedrooms (filled basins), 3 bath-
rooms, kitchen with Aga.

Central heating. Main water and electricity. Garage.
Excellent fishing. Outbuildings. Good cottage. Paddock.

VACANT POSSESSION. ABOUT 42 ACRES
For Sale by Auction (unless sold privately) on
September 15, 1947, at Tumbidge Wells.

GREENING & COY., HAWKESBURY, Kent, and JOHN D.
WOOD & CO., as above.

WINDSOR FOREST Close to Windsor and Aylesbury ATTRACTIVE MEDIUM SIZED PROPERTY MAINLY GEORGIAN with up-to-date staff quarters.



Woodland, in all 15½ ACRES MODERATE PRICE.
Highly recommended by Mrs. N. C. TYPHALL, Rushmore, Berkshire (Tel. Ascot 818-01)
and JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (1947)

FREEHOLD with VACANT POSSESSION of both lots.

BETWEEN GUILDFORD AND DORKING

LOT 1

With frontage to main road and the Tillingbourne River.

THE MOUNT, SHERE, NEAR GOSHAMALL

Substantial brick and tile Residence.

Hall, 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

All main services.

Garage and stabling block.

Attractive gardens and kitchen garden. Paddock.

ABOUT 2½ ACRES

LOT 2

DENMARKS, UPPER STREET, SHERE

Delightful half-timbered 16th-century cottage.

Two reception rooms, 2 bedrooms, bathroom, w.c.

All main services. Good garden.

For Sale by Auction (unless sold privately) on
September 8, at Guildford.

Joint Auctioneers: WILLIAMS, SON & GAINFORTH, Cranleigh;
JOHN D. WOOD & CO., as above.

FOR SALE with POSSESSION in SEPTEMBER VALLEY OF THE ITCHEN NEAR WINCHESTER LOVELY RED BRICK QUEEN ANNE HOUSE



with about 300 yards of FISHING IN THE ITCHEN.
Lounge hall, 4 reception, 10 bed and 2 dressing, 5 bath-
rooms, 6 rooms and bathroom.
Central heating. Main services. Two cottages. Chauffeur's
flat.

Walled gardens and kitchen garden. Pasture land.

ABOUT 18 ACRES

Inspected and highly recommended by JOHN D. WOOD
AND CO., as above. (80,211)

16, ARCADE STREET, IPWICH Ipswich 634

3 miles Chelmsford whereas London reached in 15 minutes.

RURAL ESSEX in picturesque setting. ENLARGED
FARMHOUSE RESIDENCE. Three reception,
9 bedrooms, bathroom; main electricity; requires modern-
ising. Garages (cul-de-sac) and paddocks, 8½ acres.
Garage and stabling. POSSESSION FREEHOLD
£25,000.—Inspected by Sole Agents: WOODCOCKS, London.

Enjoying pleasant elevated rural situation.

ESSEX-HERTS BORDER. Two miles Hockbourne
where London reached 35 minutes. A GENTLE-
MAN'S COMPACT COUNTRY RESIDENCE. Made-
up sitting room, 2 reception, 5 bedrooms, bathroom. Main
electricity and water. Lovely gardens and paddocks
17 ACRES. Modern cottage, garage 3 cars, stabling, etc.
POSSESSION. Would suit with 18 acres only or residence
and garden alone. Inspected and recommended,
Woodcocks, London.

WOODCOCKS

CLAREHOUSE NURSERY, HERTS. 18 miles Lon-
don. 4½ ACRES (1 ACRE FIRST-CLASS GLASS-
HOUSES). Very full valuable equipment, including
Rother mobile steriliser. New air-cooled house
occupied by two staff. FREEHOLD. Equipment and
growing stock at inclusive price.—Inspected, WOODCOCKS,
London.

BERKS. 2½ miles Maidenhead. MARKET GARDEN
35 ACRES (20 cultivated). Rent £104 p.a. inclusive.
Valuable equipment (OVER £2,000) (clothes), 2 Fordson
tractors. No dwelling. Hundreds of tonnage equipment
and heavy crops offered at £24,000.—Inspected, WOODCOCKS,
London.

HERTS VILLAGE. 2 miles Hitchin station whence
London reached one hour. CHARMING ARCHITECT
DESIGNED RESIDENCE (1894). Three recep-
tion, 4 bedrooms (one en suite), bathroom,
modern kitchen. Main electricity and water; partial central
heating. Lovely garden ½ ACRE. Detached garage.
Ready to occupy. FREEHOLD £24,750.—Inspected and
strongly recommended, WOODCOCKS, London.

30, ST. GEORGE'S STREET, MANCHESTER MANCHESTER 641

ROADHOUSE-STYLE RESTAURANT, 10 miles Lon-
don. Prominent position on the busy (first North-
West Road). As going concern. PARTLY 400 YEARS
OLD FARMHOUSE. (ENLARGED) Old inn style dining
room to seat 25, tea room to seat 32, private sitting room,
6 bedrooms, bathroom, cloak, etc. 1½ ACRE. Present
ownership 14 years; capable considerable expansion.
FREEHOLD. EQUIPMENT, GOODWILL, £14,000.
—Inspected and recommended, WOODCOCKS, London.

Favourite Near Market Town.

45 MINS. LONDON. WELL EQUIPPED NURSING
HOME as going concern. Licensed for 31 patients;
11 large wards plus private and staff accommodation.
Nursing services. Beautifully timbered gardens and grounds
adorned with valuable foliage. Garage, stabling, etc.
FREEHOLD AND EQUIPMENT STRAIGHT.—Inspected
and recommended, WOODCOCKS, London.

Greenwich 2826
(3 lines)

TURNER LORD & RANSOM

127, MOUNT ST., LONDON, W.1

Telegrams:
Turner, Ransom, London.

In beautiful wooded undulating country near Aldbury.

BARLEY END, NEAR TRING, HERTS

Quiet, peaceful rural surroundings easy reach London by rail and car.

A CHARMING OLD COUNTRY HOUSE, MODERNISED

Contract, hall, 4 reception rooms, cloakroom, 7 principal bed and dressing
rooms, 3 or 4 servants' rooms, 5 bathrooms, others. Central heating and independent hot water.

Main electricity and water. Radiators. Good outboard accommodation.
Cottage Annex having hall, 5 sitting rooms, kitchen, 5 bedrooms, bathroom, radiators,
etc.

Lawn, rose garden, fruit and kitchen garden, heated glass house, paddocks, garage,
etc., about

12 ACRES FREEHOLD

For sale privately or by Auction in September.

Particulars and appointment to view from the Sole Agents and Auctioneers: TURNER
LORD & RANSOM, 127, Mount Street, Greenway Square, W.1.

NEAR ANDOVER, IN RURAL COUNTRY

CHARMING RESIDENCE

Easily managed. 600 ft. up. Near village.

Three sitting rooms (3 with
marble slip flooring opening
out to 60 ft. for dance, etc.),
7 bed and dressing rooms,
4 bathrooms, lavatory,
baths and radiators
throughout. Playroom in
loft.

Central heating. Septic
tank drainage. Main elec-
tricity.

Man's 2 rooms, garage for
2. Grounds with terrace.
Kitchen garden. Tennis
lawn, paddocks.

Lovely wood. Also about 42 acres let to farmer. In all about
80 ACRES FREEHOLD

Further particulars from Sole Agents: TURNER LORD & RANSOM, as above.

BOURNEMOUTH:

WILLIAM FOX, F.A.I., F.A.S.
B. BROADBENT FOX, F.A.I., F.A.S.
H. INGLAY FOX, F.A.I., F.A.S.

FOX & SONS

LAND AGENTS
BOURNEMOUTH--SOUTHAMPTON BRIGHTON--WORTHING

One of the Most Attractive Properties on the Market at the present time.

NEW FOREST

12 miles from Bournemouth, 17 miles Southampton, 95 miles London. Of great distinction and charm. Perfectly situated in delightful country surroundings.



A CHARMING SMALL RESIDENTIAL ESTATE with perfectly appointed house erected to obtain maximum amount of light and sunshine, and fitted with every modern convenience.
Five bedrooms (4 with basins), and c.v., 2 fitted bathrooms, attractive lounge 30 ft. by 18 ft. 8 in., dining room, study, maid's bedroom, lounge and inner hall, kitchen and complete domestic offices.
Companion electricity and power. Radiators throughout the house.
Main water, telephone.
Drainage installation by Rivers, Tuke & Hall.
Picturesque setting. Garage for 3 cars. Stabling and chauffeur's room. Tool shed.

The gardens and grounds are a particularly pleasing feature of the property and are exceedingly well maintained. They include lawns, croquet lawn, croquet green, delightful flower beds and lawns, tennis court, walled-in garden with peaches, nectarines, avocados, figs, etc. Well-stocked kitchen and fruit garden. Six-foot-oak terraced hard court in excellent order. Cray paving, neatly matured trees. Two valuable paddocks. **TOTAL AREA 7½ ACRES.** An additional 10 Acres can be purchased if required.

The Valuable Favourable of the Residence can also be purchased at valuation if desired.

For particulars and appointments to view, apply: FOX & SONS, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

WEST WORTHING

Occupying a pleasant position in the premier residential district of the town, close to town. Half mile off sea. Magnificent views to South Downs.



LUXURIOUSLY APPOINTED MODERN FREEHOLD RESIDENCE
Four bedrooms (3 and 1), well-fitted bathroom, balcony, delightful lounge, oak-paneled dining room, cloakroom, labour-saving kitchen, oak flooring and oak finish-paneled doors throughout. Beautifully oak-paneled staircase.
Main service. Central heating. Large garage.
Well laid out garden with terrace, paved forecourt, lawn and flower beds.
TO BE SOLD WITH POSSESSION IN THREE MONTHS
Fox & Sons, 41, Chapel Road, Worthing. Tel. 6120.

SUSSEX COAST

Personally situated in excellent position on high ground, enjoying the beauty of a rural area, yet only 2 miles from the town and sea.



AN IMPOSING FREEHOLD COUNTRY RESIDENCE
with views to the South Downs and sea, and approached by a wide driveway.
Six bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 reception rooms, maid's room and kitchen. Central heating. Double glazing. Oak flooring. Water. Garage. Greenhouse and potting sheds. Well-maintained grounds with productive kitchen garden extending to about 2½ acres.
PRICE £15,000 FREEHOLD
VACANT POSSESSION
Fox & Sons, 41, Chapel Road, Worthing. Tel. 6120.

SELSEY, SUSSEX

Delightfully situated within five minutes' walk of sea, town shops and buslines road. Chichester about 8 miles distant. Close to well-known milling centre of Titchmarsh.

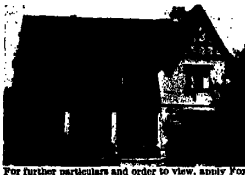


CHARMING MODERN FREEHOLD COTTAGE
STYLISH RESIDENCE
Brick built with detached roof. Parquet-floored lounge 17 ft. 9 in. x 15 ft., dining room with radiator, study, 3 bedrooms, bathroom, separate W.C., excellent kitchen with all conveniences. All main services. Detached garage. Pleasant well-maintained garden with fruit trees.
VACANT POSSESSION
PRICE £2,000 FREEHOLD
Particulars apply: Fox & Sons, 41, Chapel Road, Worthing. Tel. 6120.

SWANAGE, DORSET

Occupying a beautiful position commanding glorious views over the bay and surrounding country.

A CHARMING SMALL RESIDENCE SOUNDLY CONSTRUCTED AND IN EXCELLENT CONDITION THROUGHOUT



Four bedrooms, bathroom, lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, billiards room, kitchen and offices.
All main services. Garage. Greenhouse.

Tastefully arranged gardens and grounds including tennis lawn, rose garden, shrubbery, well-stocked kitchen garden, orchard, the whole extending to an area of about 1½ acres.

1½ ACRES. PRICE £2,750 FREEHOLD

For further particulars and order to view, apply: FOX & SONS, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

OCCUPYING A DELIGHTFUL SITUATION ON THE SOUTH HAMPSHIRE COAST

Commanding uninterrupted views of the Needles, Isle of Wight and the Solent.

A CHARMING RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY



With superbly fitted house upon which no money has been spared in providing every comfort. A special feature is the Californian oak woodwork to the principal ground-floor rooms. Six bedrooms (5 with built-in wardrobes and all fitted radiators), 3 extensively fitted bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, sun parlour, billiards room, kitchen with Aga cooker, maid's room, store room, etc. All public services. Central heating. Double garage. Greenhouse.

Pleasant gardens and grounds with lawns, flower borders, large productive kitchen garden with ornamental trees and shrubs, the whole covering an area of about **ONE ACRE. REDUCED PRICE £2,750 FREEHOLD**

VACANT POSSESSION
Personally inspected and strongly recommended by the Agents: FOX & SONS, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

Bournemouth 6400
(5 lines)

44-52, OLD CHRISTCHURCH ROAD, BOURNEMOUTH.
(12 BRANCH OFFICES)

WEYMOUTH, DORSET

Occupying a well-chosen site facing dry south and commanding excellent views of Portland Harbour.

FOR SALE. VACANT POSSESSION. THIS SOUNDLY CONSTRUCTED RESIDENCE SITUATED WELL REMOVED FROM THE ROAD AND CONTAINING:

Nine bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms, lower room, reception hall 20 ft. x 29 ft., drawing and dining rooms, winter garden or sun lounge, well-fitted built-in good domestic offices, (gardener's or chauffeur's quarters) adjoining comprising 4 bedrooms, bathroom, lavatory room.
Garage and chauffeur's room. Model laundry. All main services.
Well-arranged grounds including terraces, tennis lawn, shrubbery, fruit and vegetable garden.

PRICE £15,000 FREEHOLD

For further particulars apply: FOX & SONS, 44-52, Old Christchurch Rd., Bournemouth.

SOUTH HAMPSHIRE COAST

About 1½ miles from the sea and village, 5 miles from Bournemouth.

A very soundly constructed RESIDENCE completely modernised with all comforts and conveniences and tastefully decorated throughout.

Six bedrooms (4 fitted with en-suite bathrooms and central heating), beautifully fitted bathroom with shower, entrance lounge, dining and drawing rooms, cloakroom, kitchen, store, domestic offices. C.v., electricity and power. Central heating.
Main water and drainage. Garage and paved driveway. Delightful gardens and grounds, including a quantity of ornamental trees and shrubs, lawns, orchard and kitchen garden.



The whole extending to an area of about **1 ACRE. PRICE £2,000 FREEHOLD**

For particulars apply: FOX & SONS, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

Telegrams: "Houseland," Bournemouth

ESTATE

Kensington 1400
 Telephone 1
 "Circle Harrods, London"

HARRODS

34-36 HANS CRESCENT, LONDON S.W.1

OFFICES

Surrey Offices:
 West Byfleet
 and Haslemere

COOKHAM DEAN, BERKS c.4

Facing famous Windsor Woods, and commanding magnificent panoramic views.



A REALLY DIGNIFIED RESIDENCE
 only 45 mins. from Town, with hall, 3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, complete offices, electric light and power, hot & cold water, Aga cooker, double garage, and useful outbuildings. Cottage.

Beautiful gardens of about 1½ acres, and paddock of 2½ acres

IN ALL ABOUT 4 ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD £12,500

Sole Agents: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400, Extn. 800) and Messrs. Child & James, The Parade, Hurton Road, Barchin (Tel.: Bourne Road 60).

SPLENDID SITUATION OVERLOOKING AND ADJOINING HADLEY GREEN c.5

Close to two well-known golf courses and open countryside, yet only 1½ miles north of Town.



GENUINE CHARACTER RESIDENCE, PART QUEEN ANNE AND PART GEORGIAN

Standing about 400 ft. above sea level, four reception rooms, 4 principal and 6 subsidiary bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. All main services. Central heating. (Image.) Picturesque gardens, with lawn, orchard, kitchen garden, fruit and ornamental trees, etc.

IN ALL ABOUT 3 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Inspected and strongly recommended by the Sole Agents: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400, Extn. 800).

GUILDFORD AND DORKING c.4

Beautiful Leith Hill district, on high ground, facing south, with wonderful views



FASCINATING OLD FARMHOUSE

Completely modernized. With 3 large reception, 6 bedrooms, 3 bath, model office. Central heating. 'Compass' electric light and water. Independent hot water. Double garage with flat over. Model farmyard, and hunter stabling. Delightful grounds, lawn, kitchen garden, paddocks, etc.

IN ALL ABOUT 8 ACRES

More land might be rented.

TO BE SOLD WITH EARLY POSSESSION

Sole Agents: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400, Extn. 800).

**AUCTION SEPTEMBER 18 NEXT
 STARBOROUGH CASTLE, NEAR
 EDENBRIDGE, KENT c.5**



A small estate of historical interest, completely rural yet only 20 miles from Town.

LOVELY GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Hall, 5 reception rooms, billiard room, 14 bedrooms, 8 bathrooms. Central heating. Own electricity and water. Modern drainage. Picturesque stable block, 2 cottages, garage, 'charming gardens and parkland. Ancient moat, island and historic castle ruins.

ABOUT 125 ACRES FREEHOLD

Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400, Extn. 807) and Messrs. Fox & Hawward, Edenbridge, Kent (Tel. 2211).

WEST SUSSEX B.P.2/c.3

Adjacent the Downs and close to a well-known golf course.

RESIDENCE OF CHARM AND CHARACTER



Three reception, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Electric light.

Central heating. Modern conveniences. Picturesque cottage. Double and single garages.

Grounds are enclosed with lawn, rockeries, woodland with delightful walks.

IN ALL ABOUT 2½ ACRES

FOR SALE WITH OR WITHOUT FURNITURE AND FITTINGS

Inspected and strongly recommended by HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400, Extn. 807).

SUNNY SUSSEX COAST c.2

Only 2 minutes' walk from miles of sandy beach, 3 minutes' walk village.



EXCEPTIONALLY ATTRACTIVE MODERN THATCHED RESIDENCE

with old-world charm and fine interior oak work, 3 reception, 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. All main services. Garage for 2 cars. Stabling for one.

BEAUTIFUL GARDENS OF ABOUT 1 ACRE

PRICE FREEHOLD £7,750

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400, Extn. 800).

ADJOINING A SURREY GOLF c.3 COURSE

Beautiful condition on high ground with magnificent views. Only about 30 minutes from town by express service.



A CHARMING COUNTRY RESIDENCE

Three reception, billiard room, lounge hall, 9 beds, 5 bathrooms. Main drainage. C/o electric light, gas and water. Radiators. Double garage. Stabling. Cottage. Very pleasant pleasure gardens which are well timbered, Tennis and croquet lawns. Kitchen garden. Two lodges. Wild garden.

IN ALL ABOUT 4 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Inspected and recommended by HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400, Extn. 807).

AUCTION SEPTEMBER 18

CAMLEY HOUSE, PINKNEYS GREEN, NEAR MAIDENHEAD c.2

Beautifully appointed Residence in facilities over occupying a delightful situation in lovely country yet only 25 miles from London.



Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 4 bed and dressing rooms, 4 luxurious bathrooms.

Main services. Oil-fired central heating. Bungalow, garage.

Lovely gardens and grounds, rose garden, herbaceous walk, kitchen garden, magnificent lawns, etc.

ABOUT 7 ACRES

FREEHOLD. VACANT POSSESSION

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400, Extn. 800).

By direction of the Most Honourable the Marchioness of Milford Haven.

**AUCTION TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18 NEXT
 "LYNDEN MANOR"
 HOLYPORT, BERKS c.3**



PICTURESQUE HALF-TIMBERED MANOR HOUSE OF GREAT CHARACTER
 and charm in a truly lovely setting.

Favourite residential and sporting district under one hour London.

Galleried hall, 4 reception rooms, library, 8 principal bedrooms, boudoir, 5 bathrooms, 2 modern bedrooms with baths, 3 staff rooms. Central heating. C/o services, complete drainage. Fine 14th-century barn used as theatre and for entertaining; cottage, large garage. Beautiful gardens and grounds about 2½ acres.

FREEHOLD. VACANT POSSESSION

Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, N.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400, Extn. 800).

ALLIANCE

ASSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED

ESTABLISHED 1824

Head Office: Bartholomew Lane

London, E.C.3

Fire . Life . Accident



Burglary . Motor . Marine, etc.

The Alliance undertakes the duties of Executor and Trustee

BY APPOINTMENT
MOTOR MOWER MANUFACTURERS
CHARLES H. PUGH LTD.

ATCO

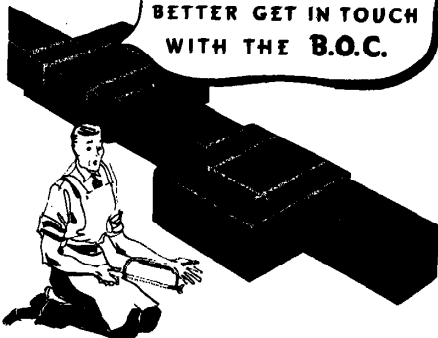
MOTOR MOWERS

If there are still *Atco* Owners with machines to be serviced arrangements can be made with their *Atco* Depots to have this work done between mowings.

To have satisfied everyone who wanted a new *Atco* this year to the detriment of service to *Atco* Owners, would not only have been impossible (the demand was so great) but contrary to the obligation to life-long service acknowledged with the sale of every *Atco* to present and prospective Owners alike.

CHARLES H. PUGH LTD
Whitworth Works, Birmingham, 9

**CUTTING OUT
CRANKSHAFTS?**
BETTER GET IN TOUCH
WITH THE B.O.C.



Steel billets thicker than the stout timbers of Nelson's ships, shapes more intricate than Victorian fretwork, are cut and shaped at speed with a high degree of accuracy by oxygen cutting machines developed by The British Oxygen Company Ltd. Information on this and the many other ways in which Oxygen meets the present-day demand for high speed production will gladly be supplied on request.



CARPENTRY IN STEEL SERIES No. 3

THE BRITISH OXYGEN COMPANY LIMITED
LONDON AND BRANCHES

ROSS'S

BELFAST

GINGER ALE
SODA WATER

TONIC WATER
GRAPE FRUIT

LIME JUICE CORDIAL
LEMONADE

Will soon be bubbling with good spirits



5/- 2/4 13/4

Saville presents in 'Classic' an authentic Cologne in the great tradition. Of full strength, clear, brilliant and mature, 'Classic' is a Cologne of the highest quality. As such, it of course possesses those refreshing and stimulating properties which have endeared this famous Toilet Water to the fastidious for more than two hundred years.

SAVILLE · PICCADILLY · LONDON
CVR-23

This is the shape
and size
of Weston's
Chocolate
Table Fingers



but it's the test of taste that matters. So smooth and rich is the chocolate, so crisp and good is the biscuit inside. And you get 20 or more in a quarter pound! Your grocer may not always have them, but when he can supply you, how delightfully you will be rewarded for asking. Price 2/4d. a pound.

Weston's
Chocolate Table Fingers

A NEW SERVICE

For travellers by Air

Barclays Bank have pleasure in announcing the provision of additional banking facilities for all travellers who make use of two of the largest airports in Great Britain. A Branch of the Bank has been established at LONDON AIRPORT (HEATHROW), open every day, including Saturdays and Sundays, from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

The British Linen Bank have opened a branch at 114, Main Street, Prestwick, serving PRESTWICK AIRPORT, open daily Monday to Friday, from 9.30 a.m. to 12.30 p.m. and from 1.30 to 3 p.m., Saturdays from 9 to 11.30 a.m.

Both branches offer a complete modern banking service to travellers using these airports, as well as to all those with business connections in the neighbourhood.

THE BARCLAYS GROUP

Barclays Bank Limited The British Linen Bank

Barclays Bank (Dominion, Colonial and Overseas)

Barclays Bank (Canada) Barclays Trust Company of Canada

Barclays Bank (France) Limited Barclays Bank S.A.I. Rome

Barclays Overseas Development Corporation Limited

Join your favourite

JEANNE
DE CASALIS

in her
favourite
vermouth

Ask our delightful "Mrs. Feather" which vermouth she prefers and she will, doubtless, reply "Toujours Vamour." Blended from choice, imported Empire wines and health giving herbs, you too will enjoy its delicate flavour. Drink it neat with gin, or as the basis of a cocktail.

From all stores and wine merchants 18/6 a bottle.

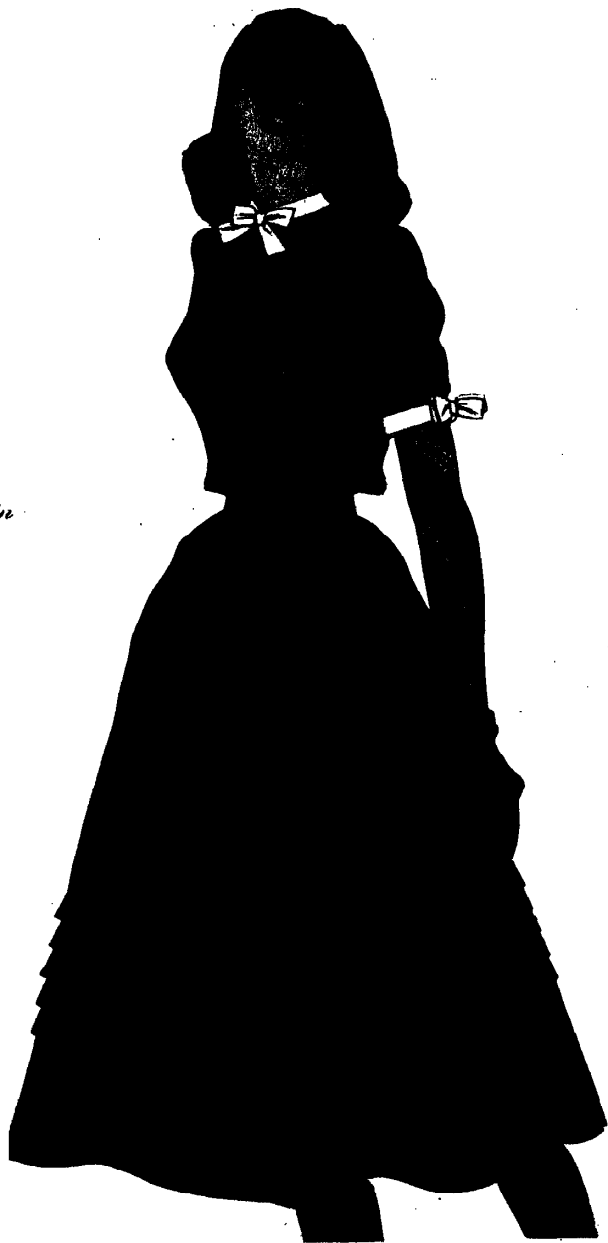
Vamour
vermouth

"The Best You Can Buy—Sweet or Dry"

VRAND-VINS (LONDON) LTD., 1888 HOUSE, 788 MARK LANE, LONDON, E.C3



*Tailored Sharkskin
dress from the*
DORVILLE
*Autumn Collection
obtainable at
most fine stores*



12/87
COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2638

AUGUST 8, 1947



Herlip

MISS EILA JESSEL

Miss Eila Jessel is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jessel, of Whites House, Goudhurst, Kent, and a niece of Sir George Jessel

COUNTRY LIFE

EDITORIAL OFFICES:

2-10 TAVISTOCK STREET

COVENT GARDEN

W.C.2.

Telephone, Country Life, London

Telephone, Temple Bar 7351



ADVERTISING AND PUBLISHING OFFICES:

TOWER HOUSE

SOUTHAMPTON STREET

W.C.2.

Telephone, Temple Bar 4263

Telephone, Avenue Road, London.

The Editor reminds correspondents that communications requiring a reply must be accompanied by the requisite stamps. MSS. will not be returned unless this condition is complied with.

Postal rates on this page: *Inland* 2d.; *Canada* 1½d.; *Elsewhere* *Aboard* 2d. Annual subscription rates including postage: *Inland* 98s. 6d.; *Aboard*, 98s. 6d.; *Canada*, 94s. 6d.

SAVING THE COAST

THE publication at this time of year of the National Parks Committee's Report, with its recommendations for maintaining and making generally available this country's resources of open country and of rural recreation is bound to lure one's thoughts to that bourne of the urban holiday-maker in summer—the coast. The essence of a National Park is that it shall be a continuous and self-contained tract of country, and—short of making the whole island a National Park—obviously no workable plan could be devised whereby the precious strip of verge—cliff, beach, embankment, sand-dune and shingle—wherever we encircle us was brought under a single local control. But there are two things which obviously can be done. First, as much coastline as possible can be included in the National Parks selected. This will give an stretch of the coast the same measure of protection which extend to their National Park hinterland. Second, as many tracts of the remaining coast as possible can be "designated," according to the plan suggested by the National Parks Committee, as "Conservation Areas," which means that they, too, will be given special measures of protection.

So far so good; though there is obviously bound to be much conflict of opinion both locally and nationally as to the way in which the coastal verge should be treated. The National Parks Committee, in formulating their plans for the treatment of areas which provide both some beauty and special measures of planning protection. There is also to be considered in this connection that very large section of the population whose tastes, to quote the Report, "are for gregarious holiday-making and urban gaiety." Here a very careful policy of judicious segregation appears to be necessary if constant repetitions of the havoc already caused by Beachhoppers and holiday camps is to be avoided. The National Parks Committee actually refer to the possibility of a "coastal path by cliff, bay, dune, beach and estuary round the whole of England and Wales," but, perhaps wisely, leave this question for the moment to the Geography and Access Special Committee set up in July 1946 whose mandate is to see completed within three weeks. It further suggests the setting up of a Coastal Planning Advisory Committee which would be able to take a comprehensive view of all such questions.

Of the twelve National Parks now selected, seven contain considerable stretches of coast-

line, and those of Exmoor and the North Yorkshire moors each have coastal frontages of over 25 miles. It will no doubt be asked why the proposed Cornish Coast Park has been abandoned in spite of its scenic quality and recreational value. The difficulties are largely administrative. The area defined consists of a narrow and discontinuous strip. The Pembrokeshire coast, on the other hand, is more compact, it contains substantial inland areas, and is relatively little developed. Here, however, we come back to the threat that menaces so much of our loveliest coastline elsewhere. The Castlemartin training area acquired by the War Office in the face of intense local indignation in 1939 is one of its most attractive parts. Large areas of the Prescelly Mountains are wanted for demolition practice, and it is proposed to establish various

SUNFLOWERS

*SEE in my garden each year
Sunflowers to follow
Sleep Hesperus's chariot
Golden Apollo.
A wheel, fallen from his car
When Phaethon drove it,
On the green axle of her stem,
She turns, to prove it.*

ELIZABETH MELDRUM.

zones for firing practice, bombing and night flying up and down the whole coastline of Pembrokeshire. Five war-time airfields with attendant hangars and butted camps are littered up and down. These official rubbish-heaps need as summary treatment as the agglomerations of shacks and bungalows which have been allowed to grow up along our coasts elsewhere.

BUILDING INCENTIVES

SINCE the Labour Party held its annual meeting and Mr. Bevan urged the building operatives to make their work a shining example of co-operative effort in the cause of municipal socialism, the scene has been transformed. There are in the air now suggestions that the output of building labour is not as high as we are entitled to expect, that is no reflection on the building operatives. "It is," he says, "merely a general reflection on human nature because it appears to be a fundamental trait of all of us that we do not do our best under sustained idealistic inspiration. We have to have some material reward." As a result of this return to realism the Government have decided to amend the legislation which has prevented a system of incentives or payment by results being adopted in the building industry, the Minister of Labour has put forward a scheme for incentive payments and the National Federation of Building Trade Operatives have recommended its acceptance. A great deal now depends on the alleged shortages of materials. According to Mr. Bevan, these are largely imaginary. If the brick-building force laid bricks at the same rate as before the war, they would be short of bricks. As it is, they are in surplus of bricks all round London. If this so and timber is no longer so plentiful, now coming in, the next few months may show a real acceleration in the output of houses.

OBSTACLES TO PRODUCTION

THE British agriculture, which the Chancellor of the Exchequer calls our greatest dollar-saver, has to be urged to produce more. It is near the mark to say that the output of food from our fields has fallen by one-fifth since 1945. A difficult harvest last year and hard weather in the winter carry part of the blame, but every farmer in the country will admit freely that he and his fellows have lost a good deal of the zest which has been theirs since the end of the war in 1944 and 1945. The county executive committees are sitting back. They know that it would be futile to plaster every farmer with cropping directions, but they do not seem yet to have had the courage to tell the Minister of Agriculture (or perhaps he has not invited them to do so) what could be done to give a fresh impetus

to production. More and better farm cottages are needed to house more British workers. We are all sorry for the Poles, Ukrainians, Estonians, Lithuanians and Latvians who are now taking farm jobs in this country, but they will never replace the young British workers who, for lack of housing amenities, are turning away from agriculture. Then, if agriculture is to help the country by saving more dollars, farmers must be given the space, the peace, the security, the supplies of feeding-stuffs and the prospect of rearing pig and poultry production. There is also a serious obstacle to full production in the difficulties all farmers are finding in getting spare parts and tyres to keep their tractors and implements in uninterrupted work. In the matter of farm produce prices, about the only way to spend sterling more freely in incentives to full production at home in order to save dollars? The Minister of Agriculture is a full member of the Cabinet and he should now be working most closely with the Chancellor to meet agriculture's essential requirements and give them the highest priority. Otherwise the space, the peace, the security, the supplies, the feeding-stuffs and the prospect of rearing pig and poultry production is meaningless and we shall see no greater output from our farms next year.

WHAT IS BAD LIGHT?

THE umpire's ruling in the Fourth Test at Leeds that the light was at times not good enough for bowlers to be played, and therefore that the bowler must be changed, illustrates a strange new principle in cricket. Chester, our most distinguished umpire, was acting on the special instructions applying to first-class cricket, which make umpires the sole judges of the fitness of the light, while forbidding appeals by players to discontinue play on the score of bad light. On this occasion neither captain raised any objection, but, as Alan Melville has remarked since, an awkward situation might well arise on some future occasion. A captain might be unable to put on a particular bowler for a whole day, or be compelled to take off at intervals at critical junctures. At times, if the umpire's estimation of the light was not good enough. Without questioning the accuracy or impartiality of umpires in general or particular, it does appear essential for some means to be found for defining bad light mechanically, if only to forestall possible unpleasantness in players to discontinue play on the score of the umpire's estimation of the light was not good enough. An automatic device similar to the photo-electric cell exposure metre used by photographers, and for the M.C.C. to make a rule that when it reads below a certain figure the game should be suspended. It is bad enough to place the onus on the umpire of deciding what is bad light. It is worse to expect him to define in addition what is a fast ball.

THE NEW TOWNS

IN the recent Memorandum on the Greater London Plan a list was given of certain areas where the Government was prepared to increase for the relief of London. Bracknell, which lies between Windsor and Reading, is one of these, and the New Town discussions which are now taking place are likely to be prolonged in view of the present value of the town as a residential area. The extension of the town to the west, originally to some extent an alternative to the New Town proposed at White Waltham, but abandoned owing to the agricultural value of the land. Meanwhile, the development of Stevenage has started—immediately after the decision of the House of Lords dismissing the appeal of objections to the Development Order. This recent plan is approved for the creation of 100 almshouses, prefabricated houses for workers this year, and in 1948 400 prefabricated houses with 300 permanent flats and 200 permanent houses. It will be two or three years before any real development is likely to be seen, but Mr. Clough Williams Jones, who is chairman of the Development Corporation, promises the first to be built in the country as a diversion of the Great North Road. Space in the industrial zone of the town is to be allocated so as to provide a balance of light, medium and heavy industries such that should a slump occur in one industry the whole town will not be affected.



R. W. Baker

BOREDALE, WESTMORLAND. Boredale is part of the Martindale Common area of the Lake District, the proposed requisitioning of which by the War Office has aroused widespread opposition.

A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

By

Major C. S. JARVIS

A CORRESPONDENT has written to tell me that on a recent visit of his to the New Forest an aged smallholder informed him that, if one hung an adder over a fire, a pair of small embryo legs would drop out of the body. He asks me if this is true, and I can only apologise that such stories are told by New Foresters to "foreigners." It is just possible that this might happen with a slow-worm, if the cooking operation were carried out carefully, since this small reptile, which was a lizard way back in the dim past, has a pair of rudimentary legs attached to its spine.

MY correspondent also asks what are the three British snakes, since he is never very certain whether the smooth snake is not merely another name for the slow-worm. I am afraid I cannot tell him much about the smooth snake, for I have never yet had the good fortune to meet with this rare reptile, though I have spent much of my time in England in two of its recognised haunts, the heaths of east Dorset and the New Forest; but the smooth snake, of course, is a distinct species, and also a true snake. The slow-worm, on the other hand, does not really look very much like a snake, and its eyes are not round, but almond-shaped, with a languorous glitter in them suggestive of an American film star.

The other snakes, as most COUNTRY LIFE readers know, are the viper, or adder, which seldom exceeds 18 inches in length, and the common grass snake, which has a far more snake-like figure than an adder and occasionally attains a length of 5 feet. I have one that frequents a small spring in the poultry run and appears to be approximately that length, and I am beginning to wonder if, like his Eastern relations, he is fond of an egg diet, since my hens seem to have "gone off the lay" in a

marked fashion during the last week or so. I have given strict instructions that, despite my suspicions, he is to be respected, but I feel sure that sooner or later someone will come in with an "enormous adder" draped on a stick. I have never been able to understand how this mistake is always occurring, since the grass snake's bright yellow collar is so very distinctive and his plain greenish-grey back is entirely different from the well defined black zig-zag of the viper.

I HAVE just been reminded of the extent to which the colouring of the viper, or adder, varies, and the reason why until recently there were considered to be two distinct species in this country, the common and the red. The majority of adders I have seen in this part of the world are pale silvery-grey with ink-black markings down the back and on the head, but the one on which I nearly trod ten minutes ago in the middle of the garden path was a bright ginger red all over, and the markings that are usually black were a dark rust colour. It is most difficult to believe that these two adders were of the same variety, but the red type is, of course, merely the female of the species.

The queerest viper that I have met is the very small horned type that is common in all the Egyptian deserts. The variety is remarkable because its progress is entirely different from that of any other type of snake, inasmuch as it moves by lifting its coils laterally. For this reason the Beduin, who always has the right name for everything, calls it *Abu Gmabiyeh* (the Father of Going Sideways). It is a particularly

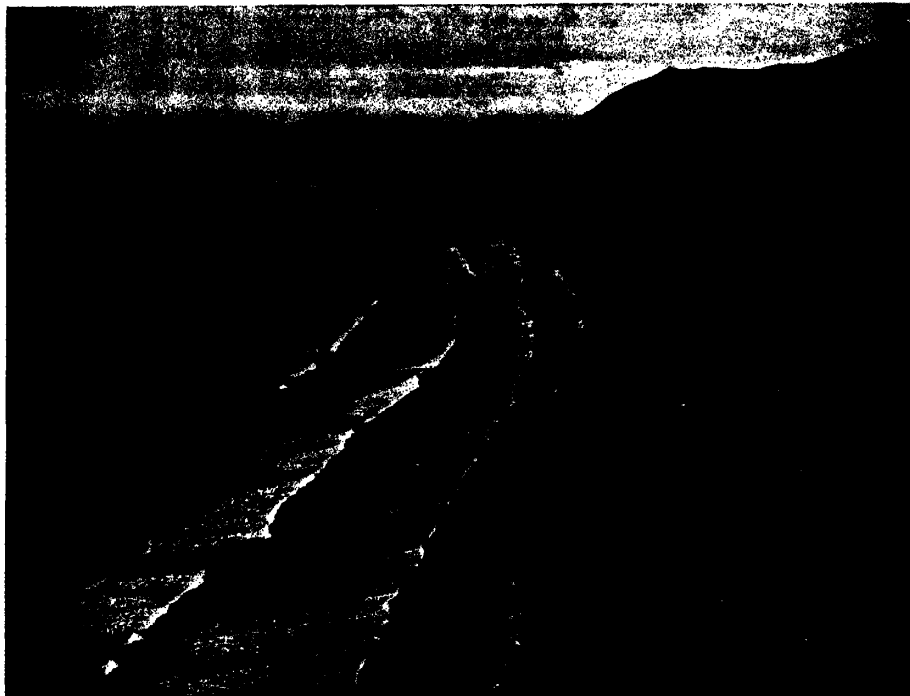
unpleasant little reptile, since it moves at dark into the haunts of men, such as tents and bivouacs, and bites instantly if disturbed, and the poison from its fangs is quite sufficient to cause death unless immediate treatment is forthcoming.

ONE of my complaints against the brown trout of our southern chalk-streams is that in the summer time, if he dines at all, he does so very late in the evening; but when I go north to cope with his cousin, the sea trout, in Scotland, I find usually that the situation is even more inconvenient, for this fish on his return from the sea usually keeps shocking hours. There is a school of thought that holds that there is only one species of trout, and that the *ferox*, the gillaroo and even the sea trout are merely variations of *salmo fario*. If this is so, I can only conclude that the dissolute habits of the sea or white trout are the result of his having gone to sea in his youth, for I recall that the Victorian view was that "going to sea" was deplorable in every way, since it caused a most unsettling, not to say discoloured, effect on the character for ever after.

THE sea trout is a most elusive and temperamental fish, and the rules that govern his behaviour on one river do not apply to the next even if it is situated only a few miles up the coast. In the Hampshire Avon and other streams in the south, for instance, we experience a mysterious run of very heavy fish in the late summer, which may be written off as uncatchable. Again and again I have spent an hour or more at a stretch putting every reasonable fly in my box over half a dozen or so six-pounders lying in a weir pool without the slightest response—not even the flicker of a fin—and it is most damaging to one's *amour propre* to be ignored in this fashion.

LIFE BETWEEN THE TIDES

By L. HUGH NEWMAN



1.—THE THREE-MILE SWEEP OF RHOSILI BEACH, SOUTH WALES. (Left) 2.—“SAND-STREWN CAVERNS, COOL AND DEEP”

WHEREVER we live in Britain, the sea is never very far away. Some of us have never seen it, but we always feel its influence. And when we grumble about the weather, or occasionally praise it, we seldom stop to think it is the sea that provides us with this ever topical subject for conversation and speculation.

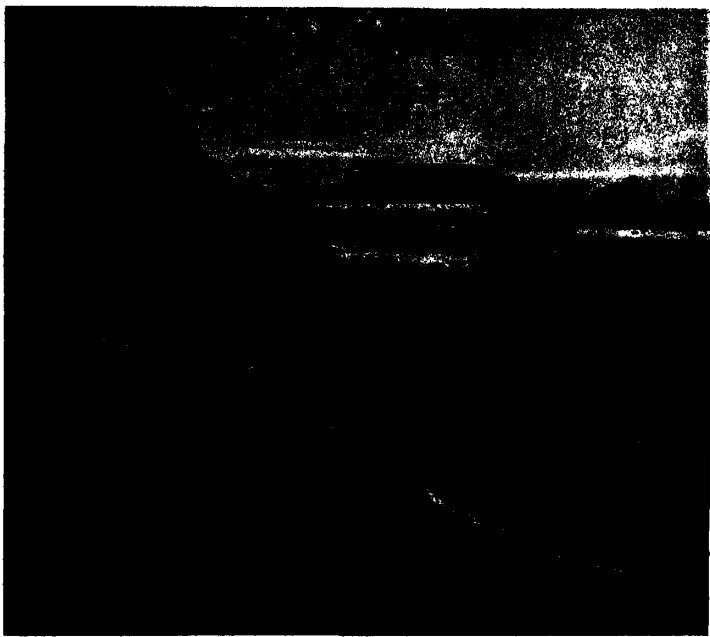
There is a special quality about an island. We get the great contrasts denied to people on a large continent. We know both the ever-moving, restless and unpredictable sea and the unchanging timeless hills and valleys with the feeling of security they give. And between the two, in the region where land and water meet, there lies a magic country whose spell few of us can resist. Call it what you will—the coast, the seashore, the shores of Great Britain—it is round us like a girdle, infinitely varied and patterned, constantly changing, wave-lashed, tide-washed, wind-swept and abundantly rich in a life of its own. The seashore represented by the holiday town and the amusements of pier and promenade may draw the crowds, but it is the grandeur and the beauty of the lonely coast that appeal to the nature-lover. The photographs that illustrate this article were taken on Rhosili beach in South Wales, and show the sea-shore unspoiled by man's improvements and amenities and, in essentials, the same as it has been through the centuries.

The slate and shale of the South Wales coast give it character, just as the granite of Cornwall and the chalk of Kent are typical of their areas. The deep cracks and fissures in these rocks shelter myriads of shells and mussels that find the exposed rock surface too battered and wave-lashed for their liking. Worms and tiny crustaceans, and even insects and certain mites, make their home in crevices like these, and there is still much to learn about their way of life.

The common and apparently immobile limpet is such

a familiar creature of the sea-side that we seldom trouble to take much notice of it. And yet there are many interesting things about the limpet, not least the remarkable way in which it has adapted itself to a life in the breakers. It is essentially a creature of the tidal region and when, at low tide, it is exposed to air and drying winds, it stays without moving in the spot it has chosen. This "homestead" is selected with some care, and the shady sides of rocks or sheltered cracks are favourite places. To "cling like a limpet" means that a pressure of thirty pounds or more is needed before the creature is dislodged, and even then slow pressure is useless. It is the sudden sharp tap that does the trick, catching the limpet off its guard, as it were.

For a long time it was believed that the limpet never moved at all, but later investigations have shown that in darkness and at high tide limpets move a considerable distance from their accustomed places. These foraging expeditions are always made along a circular route, bending to the left, so that when hunger is satisfied and the tide goes down again, the limpet finds itself back in its old place. This is known as "the homing" of the limpets, and only if the rock has been very much chipped and battered do they fail to find the exact spot from which they set out. The ordinary large limpet is *Patella vulgata*. A smaller



3.—"SO DIES A WAVE ALONG THE SHORE"



4.—WEED-DRAPED ROCKS AT THE MOUTH OF A CAVE, RHOSILI

variety, *Patella pellucida*, with an almost transparent shell decorated with iridescent blue-green lines, lives, not on the rocks, but on the leaves of the broad seaweeds.

The coat-of-mail shells attach themselves to the rocks rather like limpets, but they move about more, and their oblong shells are built up of eight overlapping and mobile plates. They are rather reminiscent of wood-lice and when dislodged and disturbed roll up into a ball. Their most usual colour is greeny-grey, but you can find specimens that are orange, red and even whitish-yellow.

Mussels, too, are capable of holding fast to the rocks in the wildest weather. Once they find a place to their liking, they attach themselves by extremely tough threads, known as byssus, and only cutting or very rough tearing will dislodge them.

The barnacles, however, cannot move at all. Firmly cemented down in their permanent places, they encrust the rocks everywhere and help to give one a foothold in slippery places.

The top shells, and wattle-trap shells, with

their regular spirals and pretty colouring, are some of the most attractive creatures on the shore. The auger shells, which sometimes measure as much as two and a half inches in length, are found chiefly among the seaweed just off shore. The rough wrinkle (*Littorina rudis*) and the common wrinkle (*Littorina tenuis*) are to be found on every beach. They live quite high up on the shore, and exposure to air does not seem to inconvenience them in any way. It may even be necessary to their well-being. They both feed on seaweed, particularly on the bladder wrack. The female of the rough wrinkle retains her eggs until they hatch, so that her shell is far bigger than that of the male. In the common wrinkle the sexes are the same size, since the eggs are deposited in masses on rocks or on weeds.

The most active of the small sea-shore shells are the dog whelks. They are carnivores and great scavengers, which help to keep the tidal reaches of the beach free from dead creatures washed up by the waves. With the sharp points of their own hard shells they bore neat round holes through the shells of mussels and cockles and even attack starfish and extract their vital organs with their strong, flexible snouts.

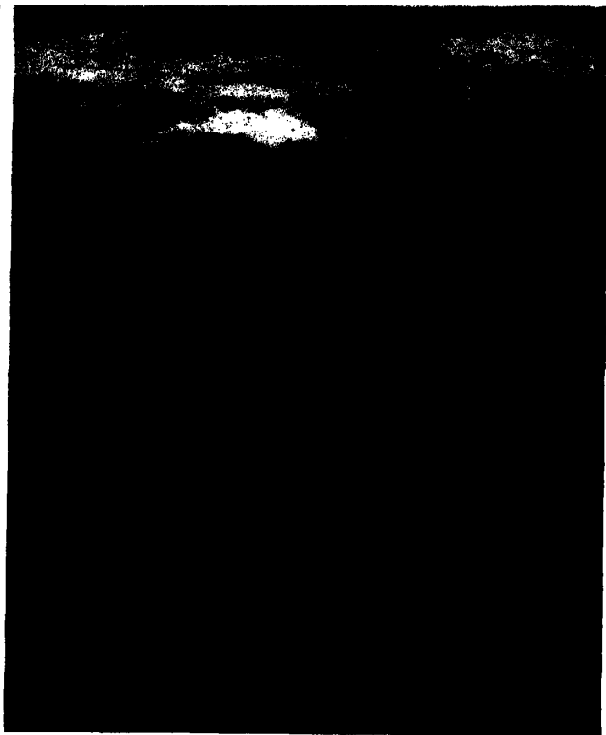


5.—AN ORANGE STARFISH IN A SHALLOW POOL

Starfish in their turn attack other creatures. Small fish, mussels, crabs, oysters are all overpowered and devoured. The mouth of a starfish is situated on the underside of the body and is too small for the prey to be swallowed in the usual way. Instead, the stomach is pushed out and envelops and digests the victim. A starfish moves along the bottom of a pool at a pace of a couple of inches a minute. Beneath each arm one can see the motion of hundreds of tiny feet, each one a small hollow tube filled with liquid and with a suction disc at its tip. One of the five arms seems to be the leading member, and if you turn a starfish round it will gradually work back again, so that it is walking in the same direction as before with the same limb forward. Too much disturbance or rough handling will make the creature part with one or more of its arms, but a starfish has the power to replace missing limbs at short notice.

The anemones are perhaps the loveliest and most fascinating of all the seaside fauna. When the tide is out they seem mere gelatinous bulbs, dull red or brown or greenish, and cling firmly to the rocks. But in the clear pools, or when the water rises again, they are beautifully alive and flower-like, with their "petals," moving and sensitive, stretching out in all directions and flinching back instantly at a touch of the finger. Science has taught us the facts; we know that this creature is a member of the animal kingdom. Yet our eyes and our imaginations tell us that it is a flower, a living flower, a mysterious ocean plant, opening and closing to the rhythm of the tide.

The photographs are by Björn Sölden



6.—ROCKS SUBMERGED AT HIGH WATER BUT INHOSPITABLE TO LIFE



7.—CREATURES OF THE TIDE-LINE

TRAVELLING BEE-HIVES

By K. M. MCCALL

A NEW technique of honey-gathering has been in practice for some years in Australia. The modern honey-bee in Australia goes out foraging in the back of a motor-trolley. As a rule three-ton lorries are used and two are the usual number in each outfit. One pulls the extracting van, a solidly built, electrically powered room twelve feet by seven, mounted on a two-wheel chassis. The men's living-quarters, a streamlined caravan, is drawn by a lighter truck.

Each wagon carries eighty colonies of bees, made up to "working strength"—that is, the equivalent of two full-depth supers and an ideal super full of bees and brood per colony. A medium sized "convoy" contains about seven hundred colonies.

These convoys travel up and down country for twelve months at a spell, following the "flow." Occasionally a convoy may have to cross a State border, so the apiarist is generally a member of the Beekeepers' Associations of neighbouring States as well as of his own, thus enabling him to work at will wherever he goes.

Science is making its contribution towards the new industry. The Australian Council for Scientific and Industrial Research (C.S.I.R.) is engaged on experiments for determining the starch content of nectar-bearing trees long before the flow actually begins. It is on this starch content that everything depends. Only too often bee-keepers have travelled hundreds of miles to a promising district, seen the buds break and the trees turn white with bloom, and scarcely a bee has left its hive, so little nectar has there been in the forest. Now, thanks to the C.S.I.R., the migratory apiarists can be saved much trouble, time and disappointment.

Experiments are not conclusive, but the bee-men can apply a simple and fairly efficient test. A chisel-width piece of bark is removed from a selected tree. Then a small hole is drilled into the sapwood, and the shavings are caught in a small receptacle. On the shavings is dropped a mixture of one part of iodine to four parts of water. If the shavings turn a rich blue-black, it is indicative of strong starch content, which, in turn, ensures nectar content.

But the migratory bee-men have an older and very practical way of knowing how the trees are yielding. Reaching a honey-yielding area, they halt at a roadside bee stand, knock off the lid and note the condition of the hive within. It is an unwritten law that a man must leave a hive as he finds it, and if this simple rule is observed no real apiarist minds the liberty taken with his colony.

The eucalypt flow is regarded as the principal flow of the year, and on it the bee-men depend for their livelihood. Everything, however, even the humble thistle, yields its quota of nectar. The flow seems to run in a more or less regular cycle through the years, and the average apiarist has his bad seasons as well as his bumper ones.

Working on a eucalypt flow, some years ago, Mr. Tarlton Rayment, Australian naturalist and an authority on bees, produced 54 tons of honey from 200 colonies—an average of eleven 60-lb. tins per colony. And individual colony yields have been known to exceed this.

In parts of northern Queensland, as few as nineteen colonies of bees can "work" in a radius of three miles, but New South Wales, realising that a good forest cannot easily be overstocked, makes the working radius one mile only. The New South Wales Government also prohibits the practice of "open-air" extracting, whereby a dispirited apiarist would, at every hive within bee-flight range. If nectar is scarce, robber bees invade the exposed combs and carry the diseased spores home to their own hives.

Let us accompany a convoy across 300 miles of bush to a tiny beach on the northern coast of New South Wales. After a full day's travel on rough outback roads, past every live farm-house and sleepy town, we cross the Pacific Highway and soon we are in sight and sound of the Pacific surf. Reaching our new "stand," in the heart of heath and honey-suckle country, we unload the colonies and carry them to the new site. They are set out in orderly rows a few feet from the natural shrubbery as it is; it will aid the bees, returning laden with nectar, to locate their hives in the strange surroundings. When the hives are all in place, the extractions are removed, and the bees take wing in a swarm. Circling in ever-increasing spirals, they somehow get their bearings in the way that pigeons do; then they

disappear among the trees. We may expect to see the first bees returning in half an hour or so.

The pollen trees here are chiefly banksias—big, heavy-foliaged trees, with gnarled, twisted branches, their dark foliage festooned with flowers. Flashing in and out among the branches are the gaudily coloured wings and plumage of the "honey-eaters"—the "leather-heads," with their laughing chatter; and the small green parrots, squeaking and screeching in their shrill, strident voices. These gorgiously apparelled birds are a sure sign that there is an abundance of nectar.

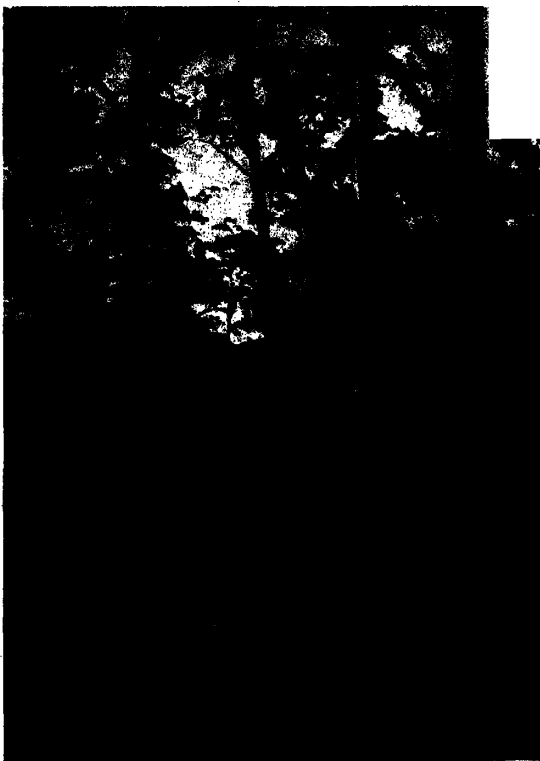
Before leaving this site to visit distant ones, the bee-men set out their "nukes" in preparation for the rearing of the spring queens. "Nukes" is the name given to a hive of bees working three or four frames of brood. Cells will be grafted, and in a few weeks there will be new, vigorous queens to replace the old, tired queens which were young two or three seasons ago.

In a month or two—depending on the weather and the flow—the bee-men return and set the extractor. By August, the hives are full of honey, and the extractor begins work. Its single room has masonry walls four feet high, with an additional height, when raised by an hydraulic hoist, of three feet of wire gauze. The equipment consists of a twelve-frame semi-radial extractor, a capping reducer with a capacity of 600 lb. of honey, a steam coil to

heat the extractor, and a honey pump. A 24-gallon petrol drum, with a flue pipe running through its centre, provides steam for the uncapping knife and the extractor coil. The capacity of the extractor depends on the condition of the combs and the operator's ability. A good operator and his "officer" (assistant) can put out about sixty 60-lb. tins of honey in a day.

When the parrots and "leather-heads" move on and the blossoms are brown and withered, it is time for the bees to seek a new stand. This time we take them north, towards the Queensland border, where the farmlands are white with clover. The clover belts will keep the bees busy with choice pollen and nectar until the end of October, the Australian spring. Then the extracting room is pumped up again and the work of the human members of this colony recommences. Each colony gives a tin of honey. One thousand pounds' worth of honey comes from 600 colonies in six weeks! Then the clover fields turn brown, and once more the bees travel by road, to the eastern slopes of the Great Dividing Range this time, where they will feed on the grey and red iron-bark, the eucalyptus trees and the incomparable yellow-box.

By April the eucalypts are finished. Maybe our friends will be off now to a stand of string-bark across the Queensland border, or perhaps to a heath on the southern coast.



Australia House

THE TYPE OF COUNTRY IN WHICH THE BEES ARE RELEASED

COACHING INN CLOCKS

By R. W. SYMONDS

House of Commons. June 30, 1797.

Mr. Pitt. There was an object of taxation which had frequently been proposed which was in a great degree an article of ornament and a luxury and it was probable the House anticipated him. He meant watches and clocks. The great difficulty in this was to devise a mode for its certain and regular collection, but that he supposed might be done in nearly the same manner as the Hair Powder Duty. It was certainly a Tax which did not bear at all upon the poorer order of people and the amount would be so low that no-one could be supposed to find any difficulty or have any aversion to its payment. What he proposed was a duty of 2/6 annuum on all persons wearing silver or metal watches; and 10/- per annum on such as wore gold cases. The proportion would be found exceedingly moderate considering the disparity between the circumstances of those who wore gold watches and those who wore watches of another kind. . . . Added to this, he would propose a duty of 5/- per annum on every clock except such as are used in cottages, etc. . . .

Mr. Sheridan. . . . proceeded to express his disapprobation of the tax on Watches and Clocks. . . . It was a sufficient hardship upon fathers of families to be obliged to answer for the number of his servants who were hair powder, but much more difficult would it be for him to be answerable for such family servants at least that had watches as they did not wear them in a very conspicuous or ostentatious manner, or indeed in a quarter that was with any regularity open to inspection. He opposed this tax because of the difficulty of collecting it, the uneasiness of its amount and the encouragement it offered to contemptible sets of spies and informers.—*The Oracle Public Advertiser*, July 1, 1797.

THE tax on watches and clocks was said to have created considerable distress to the watch- and clock-makers, both in London and in the provinces. The London Clockmakers' Company, supported by petitions from the manufacturing centres of the watch and clock trade—Coventry, Bristol, Leicester, Prescot, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Liverpool, Derby, Edinburgh—made a strong protest to Parliament, which resulted in a Committee being appointed to investigate and report on the effects of the new taxation on the watch- and clock-maker's trades. Evidence was produced by the Company which showed that during the first six months after the passing of the Act, the number of gold watch-cases hallmarked was 1,680, whereas in the previous six months it had been 3,301. Also silver cases showed during the same periods a considerable drop in production—74,319 after the tax, against 83,476 before. The findings of the Committee resulted in the Act being repealed in March of the following year.

A belief has grown up that the tax on watches and clocks caused many people to put by their watches and store their clocks, and because of this economy on the part of the public there arose an urgent need for a means by which people could tell the time. This shortage of time-keepers, it is said, caused the clock-makers to make a very large number of large mural clocks, which have since become known as "Act of Parliament" clocks, for use in semi-

public places—inns, coffee- and eating-houses and places of entertainment.

No contemporary evidence, however, has been found in support of this theory. Moreover, the Act was in force for too short a period for a large production of clocks to get under way; and there must have already been a considerable number of mural clocks in public places long before the Act came in.

The pre-Act public clock was of a particular type. It was weight-driven, regulated by a long seconds pendulum and it had a short trunk with a door fitted below the large dial. It was a timepiece, for it had no striking train and it usually went for a period of not less than eight days, and sometimes for a fortnight, for the duration of going was controlled by the length of drop of the weight. In order to obtain an eight-day clock with a short drop, an intermediate wheel and pinion between the barrel and centre pinion was added (Fig. 7). Such a train, with the drop of a grandfather clock, would go for a month, but in a mural clock, with a much shorter drop, it meant a duration usually of eight days. It should be realised that in this type of mural clock the drop of the weight took place behind the dial as well as in the trunk.

These mural weight-driven clocks have survived in considerable numbers, and the earliest examples do not appear to be earlier than 1740. They were fitted in black japanned cases with gold decorations, usually in the Chinese taste. The dials were black with gold hour numerals and gold hands. The japanning was also executed in dark green or blue, but the black ground was the most usual. Judging by the design of extant mural japanned clocks, they must have been popular up to the end of the 18th century, when examples with mahogany-veneered cases began to take their place.

For what purpose were these mural clocks with japanned case and large dial made? In my opinion they were designed primarily for coaching inns, where it was essential to know the time for the coming and going of the stage coaches. The new inn clocks were a part of the improved coaching system, resulting from the



1.—A CLOCK-MAKER AT HIS BENCH. From a print from the *Universal Magazine* dated 1748. The mural clock with octagonal dial shows the popular type at this period



3.—THE EARLIEST TYPE OF COACHING INN CLOCK WITH OCTAGONAL DIAL AND JAPANNED CASE. Circa 1740



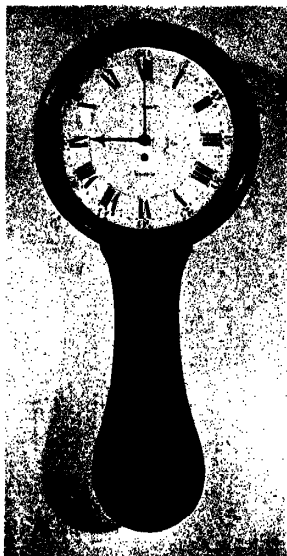
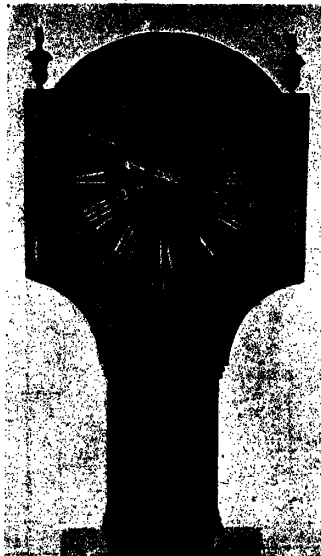
By courtesy of Messrs. William Collins

2.—COFFEE-HOUSE SCENE BY ROWLANDSON SHOWING LARGE WALL CLOCK

better roads and speedier transport, which in turn were brought about by the demands of an increasing manufacture and improving trade then taking place in the country. For England, in the middle years of the 18th century, was preparing for the Industrial Age. Apart from using the clock of the coaching inns, it was also found suitable for use in coffee- and eating-houses (Fig. 2) and in places of entertainment.

It should be remembered that the inn clock showed local time, not "London Time." Therefore, the traveller on a stage coach to the west of England would find that at the various towns—Basingstoke, Andover, Salisbury, Dorchester, Bridport—the time registered by the inn clocks at the end of each stage was an increasing number of minutes later than London time, and so, on the coach's arrival at Exeter, the time was nearly fifteen minutes later than in London.

The difference in local time registered by



COACHING INN CLOCKS IN BLACK AND GOLD JAPANNED CASES FROM THE COLLECTION OF MR. RICHMOND TEMPLE

(Left) 4.—With large broken arch dial by Thomas Hemings, Piccadilly, circa 1765

(Right) 5.—With banjo-shaped trunk by Charles Cabrier. Circa 1780

the inn clocks along the route was of little account; for coach time was not reckoned in minutes, but in parts of an hour. It was essential, however, for the proper running of the coaches that the inn clocks should register correct local time. Many of them must have failed to do this, for it must be remembered that the 18th century was an age in which people set their watches and clocks by the sun dial and the equinox table.

An innovation of the early 18th century was that some coaches carried watches which, although set to London time, helped the coachman in keeping time on his journey and also in checking the local time by the inn

clock. Such watches were fitted into locked cases so that they could not be altered.

After the advent of the railways in the second quarter of the 18th century, time was standardised throughout the various railway systems then working: Greenwich or "London Time" becoming the standard. This was because the departure and arrival of trains meant a very much more complicated and accurate time-table than was necessary with coaches, and in order to avoid confusion an adoption of a standard time system became essential. Therefore, at first the railway station had "London Time" (in a London and South Western time-table of 1840, of trains from Nine Elms to Basingstoke, a footnote intimates, "London Time will be observed") and the coaching inn local time. When the railway system was incomplete, passengers and the mail went partly by rail and partly by coach. For instance, in 1840 passengers to Exeter travelled, if they chose, by railway to Basingstoke, where they picked up the London-Exeter coach. The use of the coach watch must have been invaluable in synchronising railway and local time. An example of a coach watch, which unfortunately has lost its wooden case, is illustrated in Fig. 6. On the dial is written: Edwd. Sherman & Co. The Exeter Subscription. No. 13. 70 hours. Bull and Mouth Inn London.

Because the case was locked and the watch could not be wound up on the journey, it was made to go for 70 hours. Edward Sherman and Co. were the proprietors of the "Subscription" coaches, which was one of several lines of proprietary coaches—Bath and Exeter, Royal Mail, Quicksilver Mail, Telegraph, Herald—that ran from London to the West Country.

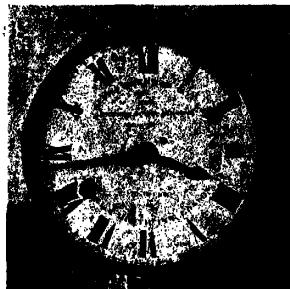
To return to the inn clock. In the later mahogany-cased examples, the trunk was tall because the dial was smaller than in the earlier clocks. A favourite design for the late 18th-century inn clock was one with a "banjo-shaped" trunk (Fig. 5); this design of case was japanned, as well as of mahogany veneer (Fig. 6). In the 19th century the dial grew still

smaller and the trunk larger; the dial also now began to be fitted with glass. Many clocks of this type were used on the railway stations.

The 19th century saw the final and decadent phase of the coaching inn clock. The 18th-century japanned case clock with its large and bold dial—octagonal, arched, or circular—is pleasing because of the richness of its design. The late 18th- and early 19th-century clock in polished mahogany case with circular dial and banjo-shaped trunk is pleasing for its elegance and simplicity. But the design of the inn or railway clock of the second quarter of the 19th century has neither richness nor elegance, for the case, no longer the individual work of a handicraftsman, was now fast becoming a standardised factory product.



7.—MOVEMENT OF A MURAL CLOCK WITH DIAL REMOVED. The extra wheel and pinion allow the clock to go for a week with a short drop of the weight



8.—A COACHING WATCH 2½ ins. in diameter. It once belonged to No. 13 Exeter Subscription Coach, one of a line of coaches owned by Edward Sherman and Co. (By courtesy of Mr. Malcolm Webster)

1.—THE WEST FRONT FROM THE FORECOURT

WOOLBEDING, SUSSEX—I

Situated beside its Saxon church in the beautifully wooded country west of Midhurst, Woolbeding was a seat of the Mill family before being purchased by Lord Robert Spencer in 1791. In the grounds are many fine specimen trees and the Neptune Fountain, formerly at Cowdray

THE HOME OF MR. EDWARD LASCELLES

By ARTHUR OSWALD

WOOLBEDING lies a mile or two to the west of Midhurst, in what Disraeli described as "the greenest valley with the prettiest river in the world." The phrase occurs in a letter written to his wife when he was on a visit to the house, which at the beginning of the century had been "a temple of Whiggery," as he calls it, "a kind of rural Brooks's," where Charles James Fox had delighted in the idyllic solitude of the place and in the hospitality of his good friend, Lord Robert Spencer. The massive form of the Whig statesman still makes its presence felt in the house, as we shall see when we come to look inside; but at first sight nothing could seem farther removed from politics or the atmosphere of Brooks's than this old manor house with the little church, still older, that stands beside it. Although there are some scattered farm-houses and cottages in the parish, there is no village worth speaking of; indeed, one is reminded of those remote homesteads farther west, in Dorset or Wiltshire, for example, where not uncommonly you may come across a church and manor house with nothing else near them.

The beautifully green and wooded valley that runs up behind the Downs from Midhurst towards Petersfield is perhaps the loveliest as it is the most sequestered part of Sussex, miles from the main roads that take the thousands to the sea. "The prettiest river in the world"—the Western or Little Rother, so called to distinguish it from its namesake which flows into the sea at Rye—meanders down the valley on an easterly course through lush meadows until it joins the Arun near Pulborough, having passed on its way Woolbeding and Cowdray Park, one on either side of Midhurst. The lane by which you approach Woolbeding from Midhurst crosses the stream by a mediaeval bridge from which a brief glimpse of the house, up on the brow of the hill to the north, is obtained through a gap in the trees; it then climbs the rise on the far side, bringing you round to the west side of the house, the front of which is seen at the end of a rectangular forecourt framed by stone walls and long borders (Fig. 1). Turning the other way, you find that this axis is prolonged westward by an avenue of Scotch firs on the far side of the lane. Beyond the forecourt is a stable court by which you reach the front of the house, passing between the pair of stone gate-piers seen in Fig. 3. The old stone sets are a reminder of the days of carriages and coaches, and so are the stone posts, commoner in the Georgian streets of London than in the country, placed to protect

2.—THE ENTRANCE FRONT WITH ITS IONIC COLONNADE



3.—HOUSE AND CHURCH FROM THE GRAVEYARD

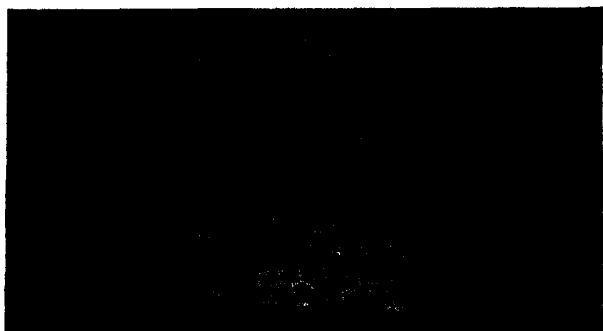


4 and 5.—WHERE THE COACHES DEPOSITED THEIR PASSENGERS: TWO VIEWS OF THE PORCH FORMED BY THE COLONNADE. The stone posts were to protect the columns from damage by wheels

from damage by wheels the elegant Ionic columns of the screen forming a porch between the two wings. The church stands only a short distance away to the south, beyond a stone wall separating its graveyard from the garden (Fig. 3). Beside it grow several ancient yews, and the approach to it from the lane is by a walk lined with the squared blocks of yew seen in Fig. 8.

William III or Queen Anne is the first impression gained of the front of the house from the forecourt. But the charming classic dress turns out on a closer inspection to be a disguise. On turning the south-west corner the cornice on the south side comes up against a substantial chimney-breast (Fig. 3), and on the north side is another massive chimney. Both are survivals of an Elizabethan building, which seems to have been thoroughly recast without being demolished. Indeed, much of the walling of the west range is 16th-century, and the front with its wings of shallow projection probably represents the original disposition, only for sashed windows one has to imagine mullions and above them gables instead of hips. The plan of the Elizabethan house may have been in the form of an H. In the first-floor bedroom at the south end a Tudor fireplace still remains *in situ*. There can be little doubt that this Elizabethan building had its predecessors; the site, chosen probably in the first place for the abundant water supply yielded by the well, has probably been inhabited continuously from Saxon times. The nave of the church is actually of pre-Conquest date and shows a series of well-preserved pilaster strips on the exterior. The tower, however, was rebuilt in the 18th century and the chancel in 1870 by Lord Lanerton in the place of a Georgian one.

Woolbeding, like many Sussex villages, has the tribal ending "-ing" without the



6.—WOOLBEDING IN 1782. A WASH DRAWING BY S. H. GRIMM

"-ton" or "-ham" usually found in other counties: its meaning is "Wulfbeald's people." The church is mentioned in the Domesday Book entry, as are a mill, a meadow and a wood yielding pannage for 30 swine; the whole manor was valued at 85. The Domesday tenant, Odo of Winchester, who held directly of the King, was one of the few Englishmen to receive grants of land from the Conqueror, and he held manors in Hampshire and Berkshire as well as in Sussex. His brother, Ealdred, held the adjoining manor of Iping. In the Hundred Roll (1274) Simon Winton, probably a descendant, is named as holding the manor "by searjeanty of carrying the King's standard through the midst of Sussex." According to other documents this office entailed carrying the standard when the King was at Sparkford in Hampshire and (in 1325) carrying the King's banner in time of war from "Wolbeding" (Woolbeding near Midhurst) to Sheet Bridge, east of Petersfield—presumably when the King passed along the road up the valley. In the early 14th century a family taking its name from Woolbeding appears in documents. But in the later Middle Ages and into the reign of Queen Elizabeth the paramount lords were the Earls of Arundel.

There was also a sub-manor attached to the manor of Camoys Court in Trotton, two or three miles to the west, but this had a separate descent.

In 1597 Henry, Earl of Arundel, parted with the Manor of Woolbeding to William Ayling or Aylwin, whose family had connections with Chichester. What is probably the earliest mention of the house occurs in William

Ayling's will, made in 1582, the year before his death. In it he refers to "the chamber over the new hall," which he, presumably, had built. He left five daughters, the eldest of whom married Edmund Grey, of Heyshot, near Cowdray, and received Woolbeding; their son, Thomas Grey (died 1681) succeeded. In 1679 Margaret Grey, daughter and heiress of Thomas, was married to Sir John Mill, third baronet, of Camoys Court, and by this alliance the two manors came to be re-united. The sub-manor in Woolbeding attached to Camoys Court had belonged to Ralph de Camoys as far back as Edward II's time and had descended with its parent manor through the Lewknors to the Mills. The Mill baronetcy dated from 1619. Through his mother, a Sandys, Sir John in 1684 inherited Mottisfont Priory, north of Romsey, and in the following year served as Sheriff of Hampshire, but he died while still in his thirties, when his son, Richard, was still a boy. The new baronet came of age in 1711, and in the following year married Margaret, daughter of Robert Knollys, of Grove Place. He seems to have resided both at Woolbeding and at Mottisfont during his long ownership of both estates. Mottisfont was transferred by him into a Georgian building (COUNTRY LIFE, Vol. I, page 652), and it seems probable that he was responsible for the remodelling of Woolbeding as well, perhaps having the house ready to bring his bride there in 1712. In the 1720s Sir Richard was M.P. for Midhurst, but he seems to have been fond of Woolbeding for its own sake and, when he died in 1780, he preferred to be buried there rather than at Mottisfont.

The character of the house, as shown by the front, which is the only part remaining comparatively unaltered from the Mills' time, agrees with the date suggested for its remodelling, although Grimm's sketch of 1782 (Fig. 6) may give a rather earlier impression. He shows that the dormers originally had triangular and curved pediments and his windows appear smaller, though too much reliance cannot be placed on his detail. (He conveniently omitted the churchyard wall in order to expose the south side of the house.) It is just possible that the remodelling of the house was done, or begun, by Sir John Mill some time between 1680 and 1685, but if so, the Ionic colonnade forming the porch is more likely to have been of Sir Richard's adding. As altered and enlarged by him or his father, the house was made quadrangular, but the open court in the middle was covered in by Lord Robert Spencer, and now contains the main staircase. In addition to alterations to



—THE NEPTUNE FOUNTAIN, FORMERLY AT COWDRAY

windows and chimneys, Grimm's sketch shows eaves running along the south front in place of the present parapet. Little decoration of the Mills' time remains in the interior, apart from several fireplaces of Sussex marble with bolection mould surrounds. In the ground-floor room at the north-west corner, marked "housekeeper's room" on a plan of 1791, some early 17th-century panelling in made-up sections survives.

After Sir Richard's death four of his sons succeeded in turn to the baronetcy. The two younger of them, Sir Henry and Sir Charles, were both in orders. Sir Henry was rector of Woolbeding and, according to Dallaway, brought from Mottisfont the considerable fragments of early 16th-century painted glass that are now divided between two windows in the church. The glass was originally in the east window of the Georgian chancel. In Mottisfont church there is also old glass, which is said to have been brought from the Sandys aisle in the Chapel of the Holy Ghost at Basingstoke. That may be the provenance of this glass at Woolbeding, which is of similar character to the window in Basingstoke church and to some of the glass at the Vyne known to have come from the Chapel of the Holy Ghost.

In 1791 the Rev. Sir Charles Mill sold Woolbeding to Lord Robert Spencer, third son of the second Duke of Marlborough. With him opens a new chapter in the history of the house which must be left until next week.

The grounds contain some magnificent trees. The tulip tree (Fig. 9), 130ft. high, is probably one of the largest of its kind in the country. Even in 1815 it attracted the notice of Dallaway, who singled it out for special



8.—CUBES OF YEW LINING THE CHURCH WALK

mention, remarking that "few in England exceed it." It is thought to have been planted by Sir Richard Mill, to whom are due the avenues of Scotch firs. But much of Sir Richard's formal lay-out, which included terraces, was swept away by Lord Robert Spencer, who was responsible for the planting of many of the specimen trees. A giant cedar can be seen to the left of the tulip tree, though it appears dwarfed by it in the photograph; and there are fine examples of the oriental plane, which, like the banyan tree, throws out new trunks from its branches taking root. To the east of the house, where the ground falls, there is the river, along the side of which runs the pleached alley (Fig. 10) formed by trained hornbeams. The tradition of planting specimen trees has been continued by later owners as some of the veterans have become casualties.

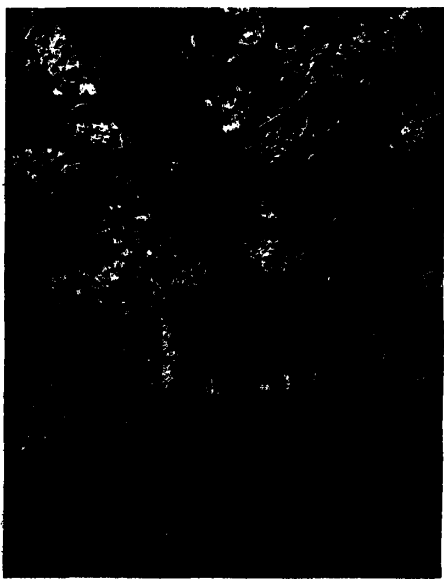
South-east of the house stands the Neptune fountain (Fig. 7) that once occupied the centre of the great court at Cowdray. It

was probably imported by the sixth Viscount Montague and is shown by Grimm in two of his sketches of the court. After the fire of 1793 it was acquired from the owner of Cowdray by Lord Robert Spencer. The bronze figure of Neptune with dolphins at his feet is said by Dallaway to be a copy of an original by Giovanni da Bologna, but if by that he meant the sculptor's fountain of Neptune at Bologna, it should be said that there is no resemblance between the two figures. Creevey, on a visit to Lord Robert, wrote of it "as well known as being the production of Benvenuto Cellini." Whoever the sculptor may have been, this is a notable example of Italian art of the *cinquecento*. The upper basin is adorned with masks; the lower basin is of white and pink marbles. Grimm's drawings show that the four dragons now at the foot of the pedestal originally were placed at alternate angles of the octagonal outer basin.

(To be concluded)



9.—A MAGNIFICENT TULIP TREE, 130 FT. HIGH



10.—THE PLEACHED HORNBAM WALK



(Left to right): (Top), JONQUERE D'ORIOLE—MARQUIS III; COUNT ROBERT ORSICH—JOY FAIR; CHEVALIER DE SELLERS DE MORANVILLE—SEA PRINCE. (Middle), MRS. HEW CARRUTHERS—BENJAMIN; SUVOROV; AN ITALIAN OFFICER; LILIAN WITTMARCK; A GIRL COMPETITOR. (Bottom), LIEUT.-COL. SCOTT—LUCKY DIP; BERT MATTHEWS; BLACK MAGIC OF NORK (J. BLACK)

LESSONS OF THE HORSE SHOW

Written and Illustrated by JOHN BOARD

OUR first post-war International Horse Show, and the first ever to be held at the White City, has come and gone, and I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a great success. As yet there is no information about the financial outcome, but it cannot have been a failure. Had we not been deprived, owing to the fuel crisis, of the last day, a Saturday, there would undoubtedly have been a record attendance.

The presence of the King and the Princesses on the first gala day naturally attracted a large concourse of loyal subjects and, despite the weather, which was almost uniformly unpleasant, the stands were well filled at each of the afternoon and evening sessions.

There is no doubt that the White City, with its vast accommodation and admirable amenities, is an ideal setting. The arena affords ample room for a real international jumping course, varied and interesting, for which Olympia has not the space. Apart from that, the proper element for the horse and his rider is out of doors. The only drawbacks are, at present, the stabling, but this is at least adequate, and the exercising facilities.

There persists a minority who still clamour for a return to Olympia. I, submit, are obsessed with a desire to have an age and a manner of life which has departed on

August 4, 1914, and can never be recalled. Moreover, if the intimacy of the old hall was—and it was—delightful in many ways, it cannot be denied that the club amenities offered at the White City are superior in every way—not least in the matter of service. Unfortunately, too, the matter of finance must be considered, and the cost of hiring Olympia for such an event is now almost prohibitive. The organisation of the Show was entirely admirable, and we all of us owe a deep debt of gratitude to Captain Jack Webber and his assistants, who ensured that the proceedings were carried out without a semblance of a hitch, and to the White City management for their enthusiastic and most effective co-operation.

And now for the horses. First comes the international aspect of a show avowedly international. It can have come as no surprise that the French should have won both the chief jumping events. This had nothing to do with the horses, in that they were certainly no better mounted than ourselves and the Irish. Their success was gained fairly and squarely as the result of team-work and long patient schooling behind the scenes. To be sure they (and for that matter all the others except ourselves) were sponsored and financed by their own government. The *Cadex Note* was kept going, somehow, throughout the Occupation, and is now firmly established at Fontainebleau. We saw

their military team, riding "green" horses, at Dublin last year, and were (or at least I was) struck by the singular control, balance and versatility they displayed, though they did not win the Aga Khan's Cup. At the White City they made themselves reasonably secure in the first round of the Prince of Wales's Cup by performing two clear rounds and a total of four faults for the three counting members of the team. Though they made some rather gratuitous mistakes in the second round, their first-round lead of 12 points kept them well ahead. They won, too, the King George V Cup, the individual event, the victors being M. Jonquere d'Oriole and his little bay horse Marquis III. These two had won the *Coupe des Nations* at Nice recently, among many other notable successes, and they performed the only clear round at the White City in the final pool. They were the last competitors to enter the ring, while so far six (two British, two French, one Irish and one Belgian) competitors had tied at four faults.

M. Jonquere d'Oriole is one of the great horsemen. I have never seen equalled his "firm and independent" seat, or stance, in the saddle, his control, suppleness and fluency, whereby he never failed to give his horse the maximum help possible. His timing is wonderful; I never saw a man going better with his horse (and neither of his looked like easy rides), and—this

a great gift—he always gave the impression of riding pounds below his weight.

The Italians, not too well mounted, demonstrated the perfect method that shocked us out of our complacency in 1907 and, thanks to a gallant and successful effort on the part of Count Alessandro Bettini Casazza and his attractive little black horse, Uranio, in the Prince of Wales's Cup, joined in second place the Irish, for whom, also of all competitors, that grand old horse Transire Ray and Lieut.-Col. Corry had performed two faultless rounds.

And what of ourselves? All things considered we have acquitted ourselves well, and we have potentially as strong a team of horses and riders as we ever have had. Mr. A. Beard gave us a good start by winning the COUNTRY LIFE Cup on Mr. E. M. Broad's Monty I—the first time he ever showed him—and F. Butler a good finish when he won the Daily Mail Champion Cup on his chestnut, Tankard, who had been one of those who tied for second place in the King George V Cup. This is a young pair with a future. Yes, we certainly held our own in all respects, save in the two major competitions. Our showing in the team event was disappointing.

I have an idea that our soldiers and their horses from the B.A.O.R. were a trifle stale. They had been jumping in one trial after another, starting with the Military Tournament and subsequently had taken part in three International trials, and perhaps they would have been better for a rest. But their technique and method, thanks to hard work under the best German instructors, has come on wonderfully.

They are extremely well mounted and, given reasonable opportunity of practice and schooling, we should have an extremely formidable team by the time of next year's Show (which is fixed tentatively for July 19 and following days) just before the Olympic Games. The effect of the visit to Nice and Rome on our civilian riders, and their horses was evidently beneficial. That journey was well worth undertaking. But it must be remembered that teamwork and voluntary discipline all through is essential. It will be interesting to see how our military team gets on over the great banks and walls of the Dublin course. I expect them to do extremely well. At the moment I do not know what opposition they may expect, but, apart from the Irish themselves, it seems reasonably certain that the French will be there in force and perhaps we shall see again the Swedes.

As regards the Olympic Games next year, it is presumed that the B.A.O.R. will be entrusted with the three days' event. This includes one day on dressage of the degree of the Prix Capelle, an elementary test of the trained horse. The endurance test on the following day includes a steeplechase course of 2 miles 305 yards, with a dozen jumps or so, and a cross-country ride of 4 miles 1704 yards, with 30-odd obstacles to negotiate. They will be run probably over the Twickenham course and surrounding rough country; finally about 20 miles have to be covered over roads and paths. On the third day the competitors will be required to jump a course of 12 jumps in the Command Stadium the prime object of which is to demonstrate that the horses retain suppleness and energy after their preceding tests. Such an

event requires strenuous training of both horse and rider.

The second event is the jumping under T.E.T. rules for the *Coupe des Nations* at the Wembley Stadium, and for this our selection will presumably be made during the International Show, and the team will probably include some civilians, if it is not composed entirely of them. It is not likely that we shall be represented in the Dressage test, for this, though not including High School movements, does demand a very high standard of accuracy, which we do not look likely to have acquired by then. Entries for the equestrian events are expected from Argentina, Czechoslovakia, Egypt, France, Great Britain, Italy, Spain, Switzerland and the United States, and possibly from Austria, Canada, Denmark, Finland, Hungary and Norway. We should have a fair chance in the two former events, and it is important, if only as a matter of prestige, that we, the "hostess" nation, should acquit ourselves well.

It is still possible that some official recognition and aid may be accorded by the Government, but, failing such assistance our challenge will have to be left to private enterprise, and judging by the remarkable progress made this year, every possible help in training will somehow be provided. Money, of course, is the chief need, and it seems desirable that collections should be made at all shows during the remainder of this season, and during next season, to provide part of the sinews of war. Considering the immense popularity of jumping among the general public, substantial contributions could be expected.

HOW BRITAIN USED TO MAKE IT

By E. M. GARDNER

AFTER gazing with admiration at the labour-saving equipment of the modern home, as illustrated in the recent Britain-Can-Make-It Exhibition at the Victoria and Albert Museum, it is interesting and amusing to examine the very last word in household inventions of our great-grandmother's day.

The accompanying illustrations show six old household relics—so antique in design to modern eyes that their use is not at first apparent. On the left of Fig. 1 is depicted an old beer or brewing funnel. It is quite rare now to find one intact, for most of them have had their funnels removed and been converted into fruit bowls.

Next to the beer funnel is one of the early mincing-machines, made of English maple and lined inside with pewter. Two rows of eight exposed, very sharp, steel knives must have made mincing a dangerous business, especially if there were any children about, for even with the lid closed tiny fingers can reach the knives.

The unique wooden object shown in Fig. 2 is a mouse-trap, a relic of the Middle Ages and

still in use! The owner, a Surrey farmer, has had it in his family for generations. It still catches one, and sometimes two, mice a day, and often two at once, for it is a roomy trap, measuring $5\frac{1}{2}$ ins. across. It is delicately balanced and works at a touch; the small wooden raised platform inside on the floor of the trap sets it off; as soon as the mouse touches this platform, the flat heavy wooden top drops down on to it. Outmeal, a quantity of which is shown still left on the platform in the illustration, is used as bait, for a lump of cheese would prevent the mouse from being killed, as the whole top of the trap is a solid piece of wood and must fall flat. The farmer prefers this old mouse-trap to the



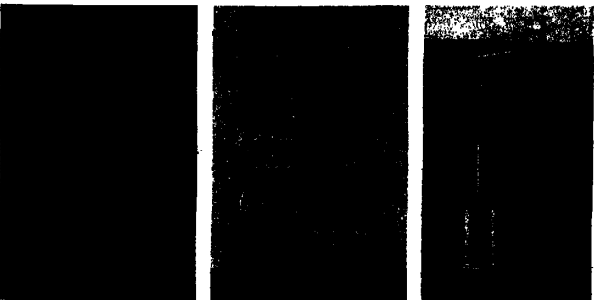
1.—AN OLD ELM BEER FUNNEL. (Right) AN EARLY MINCING-MACHINE

modern wire traps, since it is so much cleaner, the mouse is not mutilated and the kittens cannot get their paws caught in it.

The 18th-century mill depicted on the left of Fig. 3 is made of copper and finished top and bottom with brass. It is one of a pair, the other being made of brass and riveted top and bottom with copper.

The tall wrought-iron stick next to the bucket is an old standing rushlight holder. A straw hat lies where the rushlight used to burn. These rushlights were the sole means of artificial lighting, except the firelight, in nearly all the cottages of England until about 1830. Wax candles were too expensive for the cottages, and rushlights were made at home and cost nothing but much labour. The rushes had to be picked, stripped and dried (an art in itself) and then dipped in mutton fat and stored away for the winter months. It took on an average about 2,400 rushlights to keep a family in light for a year, and this was managed only by rising early and going early to bed.

Fig. 4 shows a Victorian roasting-spit made of brass. This was a great advance on the spit that had to be turned by hand or by means of a dog. It is worked by clockwork (the key can be seen hanging up). The spit could be clamped to the mantelpiece; the roast was hung on to the hook at the bottom and kept slowly turning until the spit had to be wound up again.



2.—A MEDIEVAL WOODEN MOUSE-TRAP. (Middle) 3.—AN 18th-CENTURY COPPER MILK PAIL AND AN OLD STANDING RUSHLIGHT HOLDER. (Right) 4.—A VICTORIAN CLOCKWORK ROASTING-SPIT

SOME DECORATIVE STUART MEDALS

By EDWARD TUCKER

A MEDAL is strictly the term given to a memorial piece, originally of a coin, and generally in the shape of a coin, used, however, not as currency but as an artistic product. The wearing of decorative medals was not uncommon in England in the reign of Henry VIII, but the first medals commemorating a particular event that were evidently intended as a personal decoration—and, incidentally, were in all probability (though there is no absolute proof) bestowed as a reward for military services rendered to the Crown—were the two "Armada medals" of Elizabeth.

During the reign of Charles I we come across numerous medals and badges, of which a considerable number were undoubtedly associated with, and given as rewards for, war services. But the English medals are more interesting for their bearing on events than even as works of art. Addison says that "medals give a great light to history in confirming such passages as are true in old authors, in settling such, as are told after different manners, and in

with London Bridge and St. Paul's clearly visible; above, the midday sun in the clouds the letter "E" indicating Edinburgh, where the Scottish coronation took place, and the legend SOL. URBSM. REDIENS. SIC. REX. ILLUMINAT. URBSM. indicating the joy of the capital at the King's return to London.

A splendid medal struck after the Restoration to commemorate Archbishop Laud (Fig. 2) affords an excellent example of the work of the Roettiers, a Dutch family consisting of three brothers, John, Joseph and Philip, who were said to have been introduced to Charles II during his exile in Holland. Their works are masterpieces of engraving, and the portraits, though usually in low relief, are most effective, as the splendid portrait of the martyred archbishop on the obverse shows. On the reverse (Fig. 11) a cherub appears conveying Laud's mitre and crozier to Heaven, followed by two others carrying the crown, sceptre and orb of Charles I; the accompanying legend SANCTI CAROLI FRANCISCOM gave great offence to the Puritans

Paris. To him we are indebted for many medals of the called Stuarts, in execution and design of which are traceable to the advantages derived from the tuition of his father, John Roettier.

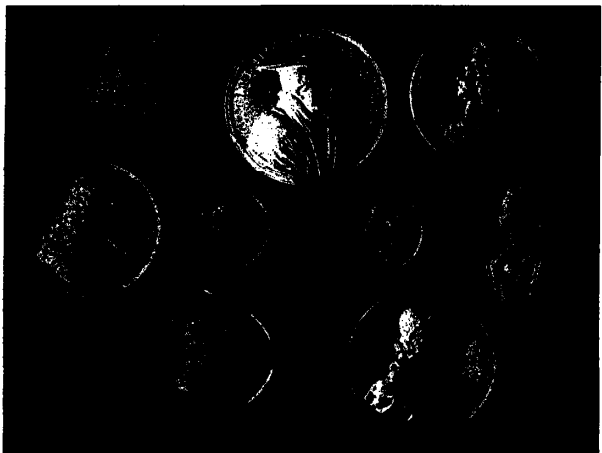
The romantic escape from Innsbruck in 1719 of Princess Clementina Sobieski of Poland (an episode described by A. E. W. Mason in his novel *Clementina*) was commemorated by medals made by Otto Hamerani (Fig. 7); on the obverse appears a bust of the Princess in robes, with the royal titles as a legend, the reverse (Fig. 18) showing her in a car drawn by two horses; in the distance are Rome and the rising sun. The legends on the reverse are FORTUNAM CAUSAMQUE SEQUEVOR (I follow his fortune and his cause) and DUCEREIT CUSTODIRE (the guards being deceived). The English Court was averse to the projected marriage of James and Clementina, and the Emperor, to gratify George I, arrested the Princess on her way to Italy and imprisoned her at Innsbruck. Ultimately, with the aid of the intrepid Chevalier Wogan and his friends, the "guards were deceived," and Clementina escaped by a daring and perilous flight to Bologna, where she was married to James by proxy. Her father approved this adventure, declaring that as she was engaged to James, she ought to "follow his fortune and his cause."

The birth of Prince Charles Edward, which occurred in the year following the marriage of James and Clementina, was marked by the issue of a handsome medal (Fig. 8) commemorating the event, which took place at Rome on December 31, 1720. On the obverse the busts of James and Clementina are conjoined with their titles attached; the reverse shows a female figure, Providencia, leaning against a column and holding a child on her arm. This column was intended to indicate the fortitude of the Stuart family under their misfortunes, and of the Princess during her confinement. The figure points to a globe on which appear ING. SC. and IRL., being the names of the countries claimed by the Stuart family and which it would be the future object of the Prince to recover. The legends on the reverse are PROVIDENTIA OBSTETRIX (Providencia, the helper in childbirth) and CANOLO PRINC. VALLIAE, NAT. DITE, ULTIMA. A. MDCCXX (To Charles, Prince of Wales, born on the last day of the year 1720).

On the birth of Prince Charles, orders were given for the design of a medal reasserting the Stuart claim against the House of Hanover. This beautiful medal (Fig. 4) was executed by Otto Hamerani in 1721; the obverse shows "James III" in armour with the legend UNICA SALUS (The only safeguard), and the reverse (Fig. 13) the Hanoverian horse trampling upon the Lion and the Unicorn, the crown of England rolling in the dust at their feet; Britannia, seated, is deploring their misfortunes, and fugitives are seen crying off the goings of the Prince appears an excellent view of Wren's London, showing the new St. Paul's Cathedral and the Monument, and the spires of the restored City churches are clearly recognisable. Round the reverse appears the legend QUID GRATVUS CAPTA. (What more grievous than being held in captivity?).

More than twenty years elapse; the young Prince has now grown up, and the Jacobite Rising of 1745-6 is being planned. Its advent was heralded by the striking of a small silver medal, probably by Thomas Pingo, in England (Fig. 5). This was circulated freely both in England and in Scotland among the Prince's adherents and was a very popular medal. On the obverse appears a bust of Prince Charles with the title CAROLUS WALLIAE PRINCIPIS, with the crucial date, 1745, below. On the reverse (Fig. 14) Britannia, standing by a rock on the sea shore, and resting upon her spear and shield, awaits the arrival of an approaching fleet.

When the Prince of Conti remarked to Charles that he was surprised at this medal, as the British navy was no very good friend to him, the Prince curtly replied, "That may be, but I am nevertheless a friend of the British fleet



Obverse (left to right).—Top row : Fig. 1, Charles I; 2, Laud; 3, "James III," 1712. Middle row : Fig. 4, "James III," 1721; 5, Prince Charles, 1745; 6, "Charles III," 1772; 7, Princess Clementina, 1719. Bottom row : Fig. 8, "James III" and Clementina, 1720; 9, Cardinal Bishop of Frascati as "Henry IX"

recording such as have been omitted. In this case a cabinet of medals is a body of history." Thus the various badges and medals worn by adherents of different parties in the Great Rebellion have a strong historical, as well as a personal, interest.

The best English medals of the Stuart period are almost all the work of foreign artists. They include works by Warrin, the Simons and the Roettiers. Fig. 1 shows a beautiful medal of 1683 struck to commemorate Charles I's return to London after his coronation in Scotland. It is the work of Nicholas Briot, a Frenchman who came to England early in that reign and set up at the Mint his improved balance, the use of which he restricted to the production of coins and medals. The obverse shows Charles I on horseback with a truncheon in his hand, the haunch of the horse being marked with a crowned rose. Above, the eye of Providence looks down, and the legend CAROLUS AUGUSTUS ET INVICTUS MAG. BRIT. FRAN. ET. HIB. MONARCHA reflects the early promise of a happy reign—a hope that was not to be fulfilled. The reverse (Fig. 10) shows a view of old London,

presumably as drawing too bold a parallel between Laud and St. John the Baptist!

To pass over the reigns of the last Stuart monarchs, the medals issued by the exiled line of that family after the accession of the House of Hanover excite considerable admiration, not only for the excellence of their design and execution, but for the evidence they afford of the interest and sympathy that Jacobitism evoked during the long years of its decline and ultimate extinction. Thus in 1712, two years before the death of Anne, a handsome medal (Fig. 3) was struck commemorating, on the obverse, James III (the Old Pretender) with the royal titles; the reverse (Fig. 12) showing a portrait of his sister Louisa (who was born in France after her father's exile from England and died at St. Germain in April, 1712) with the legend PRINCIPES. LUD. SEX. M. SECS. SENIOR. (Princess Louisa, the most serene sister of the King of Great Britain). This medal was executed by Norbert Roettier, the last eminent engraver of that family. After his dismissal from the English Mint for irregularities, he went to France and found employment at the Mint in

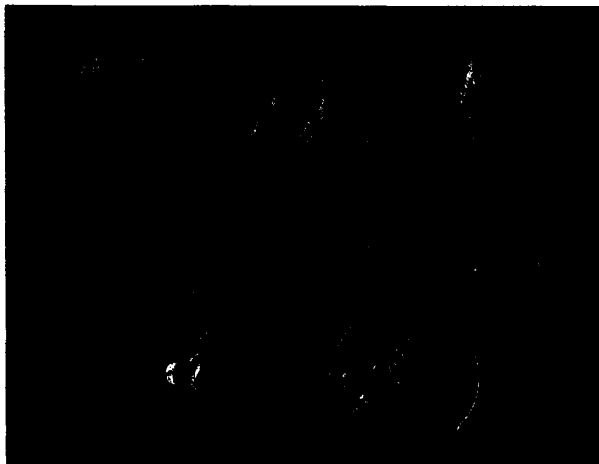
against all its enemies. The glory of England I shall always regard as my own, and her glory rests on her navy."

This medal was accurately described in *An Imperial History of the Rise, Progress, and Extinction of the Late Rebellion*—an account of the Rising, written in doggerel verse, by D. Graham, many years afterwards. Speaking of Prince Charles, he says:

While he at Paris did reside,
Were silver and copper medals made,
With an inscription, thus expressed—
CAROLUS WALLIAR PRINCIPES,
This in letters round the head,
On the reverse BRITANNIAE read,
Then ships with this motto you see—
AMOR ET SPES BRITANNIAE.

Twenty more years pass away; and the active and intrepid adventurer is fast becoming a torpid and unattractive middle-aged man. In 1766, on the death of his father, the titular James III, Prince Charles succeeded to the nominal title of "Charles III," thenceforth no Court in Europe would recognise his claim. In 1772, with the purpose of perpetuating the Stuart succession in the direct line, a marriage was arranged between Charles and Princess Louisa of Stolberg, and a medal (Fig. 6) was struck in honour of the event, which raised keen hopes among the rapidly diminishing number of British Jacobites. The obverse shows Prince Charles with the regal titles and the dates of birth and succession; on the reverse (Fig. 15) is a bust of Louise, with the legend LUDOVICA, M.B.F. ET H. REGINA, 1772. After a short time it became clear that incompatibility of age and temperament had combined to render the union very unhappy, and with the concurrence of Cardinal York, Charles's brother, a separation was arranged. Louise ultimately formed an alliance with the poet Alfieri, and survived till 1824.

Prince Charles's brother Henry, Duke of York, Cardinal Bishop of Frascati, after his brother's death, in 1788, caused himself to be silently proclaimed king as "Henry IX" by the issue of accession medals, one of which is here reproduced (Fig. 9). It shows, on the obverse, an excellent portrait of the Cardinal with the legend HEN. IX. MAG. BRIT. FR. ET. HIR. REX. PH. DEF. CARD. EP. TUSC., and on the reverse (Fig. 18) Religion with cross and thistle; the British lion couchant next to the Cardinal's hat; St. Peter's, Rome, in the back-



Reverse (left to right).—Top row: Fig. 10, Charles I; 11, Laud; 12, Princess Louisa. Middle row: Fig. 13, "James III." 1721; 14, Prince Charles, 1745; 15, Louisa of Stolberg, 1772; 16, Princess Clemantina, 1719. Bottom row: Fig. 17, Birth of Prince Charles, 1720; 18, Cardinal York as "Henry IX."

ground, and the legend NON DESIDERIS ROMINUS SED VOLUNTATE DEI (By the grace of God, but not by the desire of men).

The Cardinal was wont to present English visitors to Rome with specimens of these medals, and although in his own household he insisted on receiving the honours due to royalty, he may be said in effect to have gracefully accepted the verdict of history on the final exclusion of his family from the English succession to the crown. Indeed, in his later years, when, after the French Revolution, his revenues were reduced to vanishing point, he was glad and thankful to

accept a pension of £5,000 a year offered, in the most tactful manner, by King George III; and in return by his will he left to the Prince Regent many relics of the British crown which had been removed by his grandfather from England on his abdication. Some years after the Cardinal's death in 1807, George IV caused a monument to be erected in St. Peter's, Rome, to the memory of "James III" and his two sons. So ended, in the best English manner, the last episode in the long contest between the rival claims of the Houses of Brunswick and Stuart to the British Crown.

ROPE

A Golf Commentary by BERNARD DARWIN

THE crowd presents a continual problem to those who are in control of competitions, and now that the most crowded events of the season are over, it is natural to look back and consider what, if anything, has been learnt. At St. Andrews, at the Walker Cup match, we, the onlookers, had been firmly kept off the course behind ropes and so we had, to some extent, at Carnoustie at the Amateur Championship. We certainly saw a good deal and saw it tolerably well, but we had had to walk over a good deal of rough, tussocky grass, which does not suit my particular complaint, and there was a suggestion of queuing, of which we have enough in other walks of life. So when I got to Hoylake and went out to watch the qualifying rounds of the Open Championship I felt that I had come back to a land of liberty. It was wholly delightful to be able to go, within reasonable limits, where I pleased, and once more to be able to study the players at close quarters. There was nobody to shout at or dragoon me; there were the most convenient little paths through the rough, and the only point to point. This was the idyllic watcher's existence, and why, I wondered, could not life be always like this. No doubt there would be more people, when the Championship proper began, but I was full of a cheerful faith that all would be well.

I was living, however, in a fool's paradise, and after the first day of the real thing I wished I was back at St. Andrews safely restrained behind the rope, for the crowds poured out of Liverpool and the "oofs of the orees" were often all that could be seen. I fancy that even Hoylake, which has ever been a model of efficient

management, was caught a little unawares on that first day by the magnitude of the crowd. There were not quite enough stewards, and one longed for the fishermen in their blue jerseys who used to keep one back when one went out to follow John Ball. This was soon put to rights; there were more stewards ever afterwards, and in any case it was a good-natured, well-intentioned crowd that never became a boisterous, rushing rabble; but it was oppressively large and it did make life rather difficult for the players themselves, not only those who attracted the chief attention, but for those playing in front or behind them.

I have a whole-hearted admiration for stewards. They seem to me some of the most truly unselfish people in the world, for not only do they have very hard work, but they miss practically all the fun and interest of watching themselves. Some of these stewards at Hoylake were, in the nature of things (for this was the first championship there since the war) new to their duties; they did not at first perhaps appreciate how utterly selfless they had to be. It must be an almost irresistible temptation to wait and see what happens in the putting, before racing ahead to keep the fairway clear for the next tee shots; there seems plenty of time, but in fact there is not, and as sure as stewards yield over so little to that inclination a measure of the future ensues. This mistake, as far as it was ever committed, was discovered and remedied, and on the last two days the crowds were on the whole very well controlled. They observed the white lines round the green as they always do; white lines, first instituted at Hoylake, were a great discovery and showed a profound know-

ledge of human nature. Yet, I should have liked to be kept back by a rope for my own comfort, and many others agreed with me.

Spectators are human, and there are some things they will do; for instance, they will run. In old, unregenerate days at St. Andrews running was beyond doubt regarded as part of the fun, a tradition to be hilariously observed. The young ladies and gentlemen of the University were leaders of the revels. I have a vision of a whirling mass of scarlet gowns rampaging up the course towards the second hole, while I proceed behind at a more leisurely pace, swearing gently and quite vainly to myself. It was a habit so ineradicable that one friend of mine, who as far as any man could was able to control a crowd by sheer ferocity of shouting, declared that the only plan was to keep them back by a starting gate and then, at a given signal, tell them to run like the devil. There was not, as far as I saw, a great deal of running at Hoylake, but there was some and there always will be, as long as people have the entirely natural desire to see the putting.

It is obviously much easier to talk of roping off the course than to do it. Some courses lend themselves much better to the purpose than others. One that is comparatively narrow and runs more or less straight out and home, as does the Old Course at St. Andrews, is ideal for the purpose.

Still, as time goes on and golf becomes, as seems likely, more and more popular and attracts a crowd that knows more of football and less of golf, I think that roping will become, as far as possible, generally adopted.

(Continued on page 286)

After all, one really does see, not quite so clearly and nearly as one would like, but without physical agony or mental irritation, and the blessing to the players must be great. I am all in favour of it, and I do not write in any bitterness of spirit because I cannot run; I never did run in my youthful prime. Now that I must necessarily wade on inner lines of communication I can always manage to see all I want, except indeed the holes at the far end of the course. There are certain holes which the professional watcher, whose ideal is to be in three places at once and to save his own legs, will never see. When the players are geographically bound to come back to him after one hole, he betakes himself placidly to the next green. Thus

at Hoylake I never thought of seeing the fifth or Telegraph hole, but ambled from the Cop through the rough (where dear Jack Morris once showed me the site of the old Meols green) to await the players at the Braid.

For the same reason I saw no one play the Field, but waited at the Lake; and I am bound to add that I did not often see the Royal, since the short walk from the Dun to the home hole was a great temptation.

Some courses are perfectly adapted to the man who wants to see something of a good many people without too much exertion to himself, and for that reason, as well as for many others, I look forward to next year's Open at Muirfield. It is a watcher's

paradise; he need never be far from his base and from a vantage point near the green of the short hole, once irreverently called the "Postage Stamp," he can see golf going on all round him; he can also make a swift dash to the club-house if rain threatens or thirst compels. And then there is Sandwich, with its winding paths through the sandhills, which are not only convenient but romantic in themselves. From the third to the eighth is a most engaging little stroll, and the ninth is chess by jowl with the sixteenth, and there we are nearly home again. And then where is there such a grandstand or gazebo as the summit of the Maiden? I shall not want a rope to protect me there, but I may want one to pull me up to it.

CORRESPONDENCE

THE FUTURE OF TRAFALGAR HOUSE

SIR.—I fail to see why Trafalgar House, for which, in an Editorial Note of July 26, you say the Admiralty can find no use, should not have a similar future to that now devised for Apley House. Admittedly, the Wellington mansion is in London and the other in the country, but Trafalgar House is of so much architectural importance, apart from its Nelson relics, that its principal rooms (together with the beautiful grounds) might well be available to the public, who do not seem to have received any great consideration in the matter.

Surely it is not beyond human ingenuity to find some appropriate use for the rest of the building, and it would be pleasant if the Nelson family connection were not entirely severed. No doubt the best solution would have been not to terminate the Nelson Pension, but this is an age that likes complicated solutions rather than simple ones, especially where beautiful and historic houses are concerned.

R. C. LINAS, *Solihull, Warwickshire.*

CELEBRATING A CORONATION

SIR.—With reference to the very interesting articles on Wisbech, Cambridgeshire, that you published recently, you

may care to see this old coloured print showing the market-place there as it appeared on the day of the Coronation of Queen Victoria (June 28, 1838), when 5,000 persons were regaled with plum puddings, roast beef and ale. The print is dedicated to Thomas Dawbarn, Esq., Mayor, the Rev. H. Pardell, Vicar, etc., by the artist, James P. Hunter.—V. P. SARRIS, 49, Woodville Gardens, Ealing, W.5.

[The open-air banquet in the market-place at Wisbech was repeated on the occasions of Queen Victoria's Jubilee and Diamond Jubilee. This delightful print shows that in 1838, apart from the flags, nearly all the decorations (to arches, balconies, etc.) were of natural greenery. It is also interesting to note what charming Georgian and Regency shop fronts surrounded the market-place. None has survived.—Ed.]

KINGFISHER TAKING FLY

SIR.—Apropos of the letter in your issue of July 26 about a kingfisher found dead with a salmon fly in its mouth, your explanation that the bird took the fly from the surface of the water in mistake for a small fish is supported by a rather similar incident that occurred on the Devon Mole last week.

A friend of mine was about half-way down a small, rather overgrown

salmon pool. He was fishing with a No. 6 Buzzer and a fine nylon cast, when suddenly a kingfisher came out from the bank, seized his fly and disappeared from sight, breaking his cast in the process.—C. C. CLARKE, *National Liberal Club, Whitehall Place, S.W.1.*

IN DERBYSHIRE

SIR.—Some 30 years ago I was fishing on a weir of the River Dove in Derbyshire one evening, and was making rapid casts in the air to dry my fly, when a kingfisher darted out of a large alder tree at the foot of the weir, seized the fly and then turned and made back for the tree.

The whole episode was so sudden and unexpected that I had no time to stop my casting, with the result that I struck and hooked the bird. Luckily, however, it escaped after a second or two.

There is no doubt in my mind that this bird intended to take the fly, as it started back towards the tree immediately it was hooked, and, in fact, before I actually felt the "pull."—L. A. CLOWES, *Norbury, Ashbourne, Derbyshire.*

A CUCKOO YEAR?

SIR.—Apropos of your comments (July 25) on this being a remarkable year for cuckoos, a fortnight ago my

wife flushed a young cuckoo from a blackbird's nest in the cypress hedge down our drive, and to-day the gardener of the house almost opposite beckoned me over to see a young cuckoo, just ready to fly, on (not in) a hedge-sparrow's nest in the laurel hedge of their drive.

Two young cuckoos hatched within not much more than a cricket pitch of each other is certainly good measure for a comparatively built-up area.—A. N. TRAYNOR ROUNTREE, *Blenheim, Stockton Avenue, Fleet, Hampshire.*

WYATT'S WINGS AT CHISWICK HOUSE

SIR.—In his interesting suggestions for the treatment of Chiswick House in your issue of July 16, Mr. Phillimore claims that it is "not difficult to show strong æsthetic and practical reasons" for demolishing the Wyatt wings, but to me he does not seem to have done so in his article. I agree that the original villa is better than the wings, but I also think that, as wings were necessary, they were very successful. The centre with its dome is not crushed by the wings, but rather has it lost in actual height by the removal of the three statues over the portico. The building has never been isolated, and on the north side remains, according to the Royal Commission on Historical Monuments, the Grosvenor



THE MARKET-PLACE AT WISBECH, CAMBRIDGESHIRE, ON THE DAY OF QUEEN VICTORIA'S CORONATION

wing, erected about 1700, years before the villa itself, and evidently loosely described as a Wyatt wing; and I suppose it is intended to demolish this. Inside the criticized wings are charming late 18th-century staircases, and the reception rooms are still lined with the silk on the walls and retain their old gilt curtain boxes.

As a whole I think the building is grand. Let us repair and restore what is there, replace the statues on the pediment, the urns on the stairway and the balustrade, the correct sash windows in the house, gather the broken statues and vases and replace the missing ones, thoroughly repair the ruinous garden temple and the bridge with its smashed balustrade and thoroughly restore the gardens.

What are the practical issues? Surely the house would be useless for any purpose if reduced to the villa with its ten small rooms. If, as is hoped, the building is to be used for the exhibition of pictures, fittings and furniture of the Georgian period, the original house would be inadequate. In the wings are rooms infinitely

known this either, until he shot the animal, and used the method of calling up as a last resort, with excellent results.—EX-GURKHA, Ceylon.

WATERLOO CUP WINNER?

SIR.—Can any of your readers assist me in identifying the greyhound dog in the accompanying photograph of an old painting which I have recently acquired? The colouring of the greyhound is brown with white markings. It has been suggested that he was a winner of the Waterloo Cup.—W. T. McCOWAN (Colonel), *Shepherds Bank, Forest Row, Sussex.*

A WOODPECKER'S ANVIL

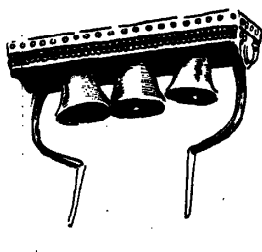
SIR.—Your readers may be interested to hear of the ingenious way in which a female woodpecker of the great spotted, or pied, species tackled the cracking of almond nuts.

I had been away from the house for some time and on my return found a heap of broken shells at the foot of a hawthorn tree. No explanation was forthcoming as to how they got there until, when having breakfast one morning, I saw through the window the woodpecker on the bole of the hawthorn tree. Continued observation showed that she was collecting the fallen nuts of last year's crop that had remained on the ground below the tree 60 feet away. The procedure was to place one in the crevice, as shown in the photograph, and peck until it split in halves. Anyone who has tried to crack one of these nuts will have some idea of the power that must be in this bird's beak to open the nut in this way. Incidentally, they were bitter almonds, and it seems astonishing that they should suit the palate of such birds.—C. W. C.

HARNES BELLS PROBLEM

SIR.—I recently picked up for a few shillings the set of three cart harness bells, two large and one smaller, illustrated in the enclosed sketch. I believe them to be latter bells. They are of a peculiar metal, and each has a different tone. They were, I believe, carried on teams of four horses, a set of bells on each.—the wheel horses having three bells and the leaders either more, or fewer, I forget which.

I tried to fit them on to an ordinary cart collar but failed to find out how they should be fastened on. There is a small hole for a cord in the left prong, but not in the right. My



A SET OF CART HARNES BELLS. AND (right) A CONJECTURED METHOD OF ATTACHING THEM

See letter: Harness Bells Problem



PAINTING OF AN UNIDENTIFIED GREYHOUND

See letter: Waterloo Cup Winner?

sketch shows a conjectured method by which they are fitted into slots in the harness. Would this be correct?—LORNE, ENNAWAS, *West Tytherley, Salisbury, Wiltshire.*

THE MORRIS DANCE

SIR.—May I comment on Major Wade's letter in your issue of July 18 about a window at Betley, Staffordshire, depicting morris dancers?

Very few records, pictorial or written, remain of the early morris in England, but the information generally known about it indicates that neither morris nor any other kind of dancing was abolished by the Puritans. It was discouraged, for various reasons, and by others besides those of severe religious belief who preferred public peace to disturbance. The waving of handkerchiefs or "napkins" was a notable characteristic at least as far back as the 16th century, being remarked upon in madrigals and pamphlets, and shown in contemporary drawings such as that on the title-page of Kemp's *Nine Daisies Wonder*, the account of his morris dance from London to Norwich.

The famous Betley, or Tollet, window is an 18th-century piece, and its design is based on a copper ornament engraved by Israel von Meckenen, the figures of Friar Tuck, the hobby-horse and the maypole being added. The two designs, one genuine 16th-century, the other an imitation, differ considerably in detail of dress and accoutrements; in neither are many bells worn, and they are worn only on wrist and ankle.

Morris dancers in Oxfordshire, whose unbroken tradition of dancing

goes back 900 years, wear rather more bells, attached to pads or "ruggies" strapped to the shins, but the Guildsmen of Fenny, who, in performing their ceremonial sword-dance, wear a dress sometimes described as morris, carried 282 bells of different tunings and sizes, ranging from that of a pea to that of a carnival wheel.

The suggestion of acting in an interesting one: the sword dances are, as is well known, associated with the Death and Resurrection play, and the morris in the 18th century was introduced into the Court masque in its earlier heterogeneous form. But so far as contemporary records appear to show, "The Morris" entered, danced and withdrew without participating in the dramatic representation, and it was unbecoming for well-bred young men to participate in it except at carnival time.

Apart from the above, descriptions of English morris are scanty, and any that give authentic descriptions of it in its early form would indeed be of value.—MARGARET DEAN-SMITH, *Librarian, English Folk Dance and Song Society, Cecil Sharp House, 2, Regent's Park Road, N.W.1.*

COVERED WAGONS IN PRETORIA

SIR.—I was much interested in Mr. E. W. Arnold's excellent photograph in your issue of July 11 of the old Dutch church in Pretoria, South Africa, and the Grand Hotel in the background.

I often stayed at the hotel and from many times saw the gathering of the covered wagons for the annual *Nachtmis*. They "outspanned" all round the church, when the farmers and their wives came to celebrate Communion and attend church. I wonder if this old custom still survives in South Africa, or with the coming of the motor-car it has died out.—H. V. BAGSHAW (Mrs.), *Buckingham Place, Brecon, S. Wales.*

THE OWL THAT CAME TO SUPPER

SIR.—Those of your readers who saw the article, *An Owl That Comes to Supper*, by Eric Hosking and Cyril Newberry, in your issue of October 18, 1946, may be interested to know that at 10.30 p.m. on July 19 (Jenny now discovered to be a female) was busy feeding at least two owls in the old elm tree where she lives at the time she used to come to supper last year.

On June 19 I suspected that she had a nest in the elm, so I put up a ladder and found her in a large hole

A PIED WOODPECKER'S ANVIL IN A HAWTHORN TREE, WITH AN ALMOND NUT READY FOR SPLITTING

See letter: A Woodpecker's Anvil

better suited to the display of pictures and furniture than the earlier rooms in the villa.—DEREK R. SHERBOORN, *6, Leithside Gardens, S.W.16.*

KEEPING A POND CLEAN

SIR.—Owing to shortage of man-power and to high costs, the cleaning of weed-covered ponds presents a problem. Do any readers know if there are any waterfowl one could keep which would eat the weeds, leave the water-lilies alone and not wander round the garden doing damage?—W. J. L. Essex.

[The smaller ornamental waterfowl, in particular such ducks as mandarin and carolina, are comparatively harmless in a garden. They are most decorative and help to keep down water-weeds, but any waterfowl that destroys lilies may be more or less detrimental to lilies.—Ed.]

MAN-EATING TIGRESS

SIR.—I receive your excellent paper about fifth hand, and in your issue of April 25 I noticed a letter asking, apropos of Major Corbett's *Man-Eaters of Kumaon*, and in particular of the last story in this book, why he did not more often call up tigers.

If your correspondent had read and digested the incident concerned properly, surely he would have realised that the man-eater concerned was a tigress and, furthermore, that she happened to be in season.

I presume Major Corbett did not

only twelve feet from the ground. On July 3 I found half an owl on the ground, so I made another inspection and saw she was brooding. On July 10 I went up again and saw two owlets beside her. Since then she comes off at 10.15 to 10.30 every evening to find their supper, and about 11.30 to 12 midnight she calls "ko-wick," answers my return "ko-wick," and then goes off for the next course on the menu.

I am very careful to protect myself when visiting the nest and always wear a mask of 1/2-in. mesh wire-netting and thick gloves, but so far Jimmy has never attempted to move and merely utters her "hissing" noise, which she made at the age of one month whenever I handled her in the aviary without offering her any food.

I have not yet decided whether or not I shall take the owlets and try to tame them as I did their mother. From all accounts their mother nested very late in the year, since young brown owls are generally fully grown by June.

In a week or ten days I expect we shall be kept awake all night by the young calling, but at any rate I shall know what it is. I have never once heard Jimmy's mate call.—REGINALD H. WOONS (Colonel), Woodfield House, Stevenage, Hertfordshire.

ENGRAVING OF A RACEHORSE

Sir,—I have in my possession a coloured engraving of a racehorse named Isaac—a dappled grey mare—with a jockey in the saddle, and two other figures in the picture, evidently grooms. The background is desolate-looking countryside—some Downs or open heath-land.

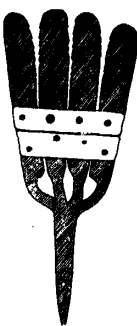


A MONUMENT TO SIR JOHN CUST, SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS IN GEORGE III'S REIGN, IN A LINCOLNSHIRE CHURCH, AND (INSET) GRANTHAM HOUSE, ONCE HIS HOME AND NOW THE PROPERTY OF THE NATIONAL TRUST

See letter: Links with a Georgian Speaker

The picture is stated to be engraved by Thomas Woodward and printed by John Harris, but bears no date. It has been in the family for some 50 years and is said to be a copy of a painting of a famous racehorse which was used as an inn sign at Worcester.

Was there a horse, Isaac, of any repute, and is there an inn in the county of Worcester bearing this name and sign? I shall be grateful



AN EEL SPEAR DUG UP FROM A SUFFOLK GARDEN

See letter: An eel spear from Suffolk

LINCOLNSHIRE EXAMPLE

Sir,—With reference to your recent correspondence about eel spears, as a boy in the Lincolnshire Fens I used eel spears, locally called eel stangs. As far as I remember, all of them had intermediate spikes, which I therefore presumed to be an essential to prevent the eel slipping from between the arrow headed spikes.—RAWDON BRUGGS, *The Green, Foulmire, near Royston, Hertfordshire.*

A FISHING STORY

Sir,—A friend of mine fishing from a bank hooked a large pike in calm water. A bull in the field saw the splashing and charged the fisherman, who climbed the nearest tree, still holding on to the rod. The bull went for the pike, which fastened on to his nose. My friend tells me that he played both and killed both.—JAMES L. JOYCE, 4, Barnhill, Larne, Northern Ireland.

If any of your readers can provide an answer.—J. W. HART, *Isogah House, Messham, near Burton-on-Trent, Staffs.*

AN EEL SPEAR FROM SUFFOLK

Sir,—Appropos of Mr. Payer's letter of July 11 about an eel spear, I thought to have been used in the Warwickshire Avon, some ten years ago I dug up in this Suffolk garden the eel spear illustrated in the enclosed tracing, and I should be most interested to know its age and whether it is unique of its kind. It is about 17 ins. long and about 1 1/2 ins. broad at the tips of the prongs, very roughly made and the barbed teeth are very much worn with rust.

—W. A. STIRLING (Brigadier), *The Nussedale, Polstead, Suffolk.*

their own height and a bit more. They jump with the greatest of ease—over the love of it and as a pastime.

Some friends and I visited a chief called Kamusud on Lake Xivu who had arranged a small dance and display for us. After the dancing some of the tall, thin, long skirted men threw lances, in competition. Then a couple of staves were set up with a small mound of earth about 4 ins. high in front of them, and a thin reed balanced on the staves. With rather a nonchalant air, some of the youths who had been watching the dancing and lance-throwing advanced girding up their skirts and one after another jumped, with only a slight run and with very beautiful ease, the improvised bar, which had been placed in position by a native at least 6 ft. standing with his arms above his head to balance the reed on the staves.

I can give no name to this style of jumping, not being learned in the art, but it seemed very effortless and must therefore be a very natural way, I should think.—EVELYN FRICK (Mrs.), *Dale End, Gressend, Wolds, Lincoln.*

LINKS WITH A GEORGIAN SPEAKER

Sir,—You may be interested to see the accompanying photograph of part of Sir John Cust's monument in Belton Church, near Grantham, Lincolnshire. Sir John was Speaker of the House of Commons in the reign of George III and the monument witnesses to this somewhat graphically by depicting a female figure who points to an open page of the *Journal of the House of Commons*. Dated "A. 1768, George III," the Journal entry refers in glowing terms to Cust's qualifications for the post. Above is a representation of the Speaker's Chair.

Before making his home at Belton, the great family residence near by, the Speaker lived for a time at Grantham House (near St. Wolfram's Church), and, since this property was handed over to the National Trust in 1944, visitors might be glad to know of the connection between the two places.

My second photograph shows the south facade of the house, which was altered in the 18th century. The north side has changed little since the house belonged to a prominent wool stapler of medieval times.—G. B. WOOL, *Randon, Leeds.*

VITALITY OF THE TOAD

Sir,—On three occasions I have caught toads in traps set for pack-rats at holes under buildings. These traps



A NATIVE OF RUANDA-URUNDI, THE BELGIAN MANDATE IN AFRICA, JUMPING WELL OVER HIS OWN HEIGHT

See letter: High-jumping in Central Africa

have flat-faced, close-fitting round jaws and springs strong enough to hold even the occasional coyote, though they are not, of course, intended for that animal.

The first toad was caught by the neck and was dead. The second—a big one—had the stomach half of his body inside the jaws but just walked off when freed—a little wobbly but under his own power.

About a week later a third was caught flat-wise across the middle. He moved a fore-leg feebly and I put him under a shady plant. An hour later he had disappeared—voluntarily, as there was no chance of man or beast having moved him.

These toads presumably had their circulation stopped by the trap jaws for about ten hours. How do they get away with it?—JOHN SOWERBY, *Ta In Creek, British Columbia.*

The Curator of the Museum and Art Galleries at Paisley, Renfrewshire, requires biographical information about the following artists: R. Abercromby (active about 1820); James Ness (active about 1800); William Eadie (active about 1870); and Frank Mura (born in Alsace, 1861, naturalised in America, last recorded as living in London, 1930). Any reader who has information about any of them should write to him at Paisley.

The author of *My Happy Few* (Golden Cocker Press, S.W.), reviewed on July 25, is Owen Rutter.





What do you ask of the Batteries you choose for country house lighting? Reliability, long life, ease of maintenance. These three all-important features sum up the characteristics of Chloride Batteries.

820

THE CHLORIDE ELECTRICAL
STORAGE COMPANY LIMITED
Stationary Battery Dept.
77 King Street, Manchester 2
Tel.: Blackfriars 4731

Chloride
BATTERIES



A FINCH Fireplace will conform to any scheme of home planning, whether Modern or Period, and our designers will incorporate your own modifications or additions—in Marble, Stone, Brick or All-Tile.



B. FINCH & CO. LTD.

BELVEDERE WORKS · BARKINGSIDE · ESSEX
TELEPHONE: VALENTINE 3441 20 LINES

CRITTALL WINDOWS



FOR THE NEW HOUSES

By specifying STANDARD metal windows—from British Standard 990—you ensure highest quality, lowest cost and quickest delivery. Ask for leaflet 115B.

THE CRITTALL MANUFACTURING CO. LTD.
BRAINTREE, ENGLAND

HEATING PROBLEMS SOLVED

by installing

HOPE'S Automatic OIL BURNER



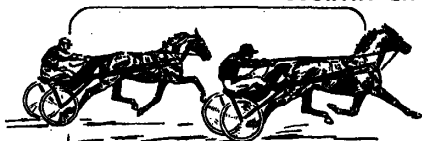
NO WORK · NO DIRT

FUEL IS OBTAINABLE

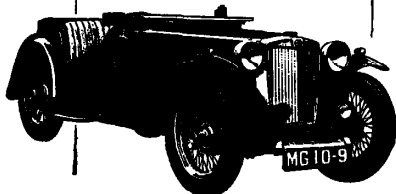
NOCE-EXHAUSTING · NO F

PAID · CONVEYED

HOPE'S AUTOMATIC OIL BURNER
IS THE ONLY ONE WHICH CAN BE
INSTALLED IN ANY ROOM



Maintaining the Breed



Bred true to type, the Midget T.C. Series possesses all the stamina and resilience of its predecessors. Chief among its many virtues are lively acceleration, lightning response to controls, superb braking power and inherent roadworthiness.

Price £412.10.0 ex works, plus purchase tax £115.6.8

Safety fast!

THE MG CAR COMPANY LTD., ABINGDON-ON-THAMES, BERKS.



When Hannibal crossed the Alps he may have been searching for a long drink as good as Pimm's No. 1. He was born too early. You are more fortunate, and may on occasion enjoy the Original Gin Sling without bothering to learn to ride an elephant.

Pimm's No. 1
The Original Gin Sling

WINE MERCHANTS HAVE LIMITED SUPPLIES FROM TIME TO TIME AT 27/6 PER BOTTLE

BELL

CANOPY DOG GRADES

A. BELL & CO. LTD
NORTHAMPTON
& 98 BATH ST GLASGOW
Z.K.8

THE POWER TO STOP

is the one factor above all others that contributes to Road Safety.



Deterioration in braking efficiency is gradual and insidious. Therefore it is a wise precaution to have your brakes tested at regular intervals by means of the FERODO Brake Testing Meter. Garages throughout the country displaying the now familiar "Lion & Wheel" Sign are equipped to render this service. It only takes a few minutes.

Inaugurated by the manufacturers of

FERODO

Brake Linings

REMINISCENCES OF THE FENS

By E. L. GRANT WATSON

IFIRST visited Wicken Fen in Cambridgeshire as a fourteen-year-old boy. To this memory of entomology I went with a friend and keen bug-hunting rival. We lodged at the Maid's Head Inn, and hired moth-collecting sheets and lamps from old Solomon Bailey, who at that time made a fine living out of the entomologists who came from all parts of England to this one remaining undrained fenland. All the visitors at the Maid's Head were coleopterists or lepidopterists or hymenopterists or botanists, and many of them were venerable, be-spectacled gentlemen. We were the only boys, and felt ourselves honoured to be among such company, yet had gentle contempt for them that they should be so old and slow-moving. We spent the greater part of each night out on the Fen with sheet and lantern and sugaring-pot and brush; each of us carried at his belt a small bull's-eye lamp (there were no electric torches in those days); slung over our shoulders were our bags for collecting boxes, and in our

children responded to its breath. As the light faded, the cuckoo's song declined, the calls grew fewer and more distant. Little owls went mew-ing over the sedge, snipe drummed in the darkening sky, sedge-warblers strengthened their song, reed-warblers competed with the nightingales and the grasshopper-warblers, invisible in the thickets, struck up their gentle tinkling, like the running ratchet on a fisherman's reel. Moths were on the wing. Ghost-swifts hung as though suspended on invisible wires, hovering among grasses. Mosquitoes sang their high-pitched, threatening tune while the darkness crept up from the horizon to the zenith. The blending of these things was Wicken Fen, and our small selves, wonder-eyed and open-hearted to the mystery. We were not aesthetes or poets, but only schoolboy entomologists, yet the fenland spoke to us, changing us into something after its own mood and pattern, whether we would or no.

On the mornings after our nights of activity

out restriction. Perhaps the National Trust has been a little too careful, or not careful enough. The character of the Fen is changing; the sedge is not cut so regularly or so largely as before. Thickets threaten to overrun large areas, indeed had, before the war, overrun large areas. Perhaps they have now been cut down, but, should the uncontrolled growth continue, there will soon be little of the fenland left. The regular annual cutting of the sedge, which must be destroyed thousands of pupae, together with the mercenary activities of Solomon Bailey, did not harm the fenland species so much as the increasing growth of willow, birch and buckthorn.

The road from Soham was like a piece of string thrown down at random across undulating fields of corn and beans. On either side fitted numbers of corn-buntings and finches. Little owls perched on the telegraph poles, and wheatears few a few yards, perched and flew on again. Under that wide sky were no hills or woods, only the carpet of corn, green and fresh-sprung in June—blue in the distance as the sky above, and dark under the shadow of pressing clouds. At the end of the road was the village, and only a footpath beyond to Upware and the inn called Five Miles From Anywhere, where by ferry one could cross with a bicycle to the Cambridge-Ely road. Between the village and the river was the Fen, which, with the smaller and even more attractive Chippenham Fen with its surround of trees, is the last representative of what once must have been the natural condition of the greater part of the flat lands of the Eastern Counties. They are relics of a lost wildness and beauty, yet some element of the departed charm is distilled about them; it makes itself known in the almost continuous call of cuckoos during the spring and early summer, in the buzz of insects and the pungent odours of peat, in the steamy sunshine, and the evening burr of warblers, the drumming of snipe and the call of owls, and, as the darkness comes, a strangely thrilling sound of countless caterpillars crawling on the stems of the grasses, and hundreds of little jaws on the succulent plants of the fenland.

June was the best time for entomologists, and also the most beautiful for fenland and the surrounding country. Footpaths traversed wheatfields ablaze with poppies, and from the high hedges of the lanes arches of wild roses sprayed their buds and blossoms, scattering petals on the long grasses. A path led to the median clearing in the Fen, and dykes on either side were filled with the pale flowers of water-violet and lined with meadow-sweet and iris. There were old claypits filled with water, clear yet brown from the peat. Water-lilies and cresses covered the shallower places, and there were pools deep enough to bathe in and warm with sunshine. Out in the open among the surrounding sedge were scattered thickets of buckthorn, willow and guelder rose. A few thin stems of birch trees emphasised the flatness of the plain.

In early June the first batch of swallow-tails were flying, red admirals were sunning themselves on the buckthorn bushes and the varied hum of insects filled the air. Each year part of the sedge was cut. Where it had been standing for several years it was so thick with dead blades and baulms that it was difficult to walk through, but where it had been cut two years before young green plants had shot up in profusion. On the fronds of the wild carrot, and on hog's fennel, could be found the shining yellow eggs of the swallow-tail butterflies, each about the size of a pin's head, but elongated and globular.

In among this multitude of plants, which reached about a yard from the ground (ferns, willow-herb, meadow-sweet, agrimony, ground willows, buckthorn and tufts of harsh grass and reeds) it was pleasant to sit on the black earth, which was so warm and moist. Here was a world in itself for small creatures; the blasted larvae of ladybirds sat motionless with their



WICKEN FEN, CAMBRIDGESHIRE; A NATURALIST'S PARADISE

hands were our butterfly nets and other impediments.

There was a central drive cut through the sedge. It is still there, pointing from Wicken to Upware over the flat of the Fen, and here on this drive we hired pitches from Solomon Bailey and put up our sheets and lanterns on the black sweet-smelling earth, from which emanated a fascinating, and for me almost intoxicating, smell of mud and marsh. The lanterns when lit threw the light from their reflectors on the sheets, and the night-flying moths and many other insects, attracted by the shining expanse, would hurt themselves upon it, and buzz around or flutter up and down until captured as prizes, or let be as mere commoners.

At the time of twilight, before the serious business of the night began, each owner of a pitch would smear on pieces of cork, which had been conveniently nailed on sticks by Solomon, his mixture of beer and sugar. By this sweet-smelling brew other moths would be attracted, and these smeared cork-barks could be visited at intervals during the night, and the intoxicated insects hustled into collecting-boxes or poison bottles. Slowly, magically, the twilight drifted into darkness, and, in the intervals between our activities, our senses imperceptibly took in the changes. Time breathed gently on its eternal moments, and even the smallest of earth's

the big dining-room at the Maid's Head was filled with setting-boards and relaxing-boxes, about which the various entomologists could be seen bending in concentrated attitudes. We were not so sociable in the mornings as in the evenings, for entomologists, taken by and large, are a secretive and emulous set. If anything exceptionally rare had been caught, the fact was better hidden, and soon we boys also became infected with this feeling; and though we did not always know the look of some of the rarer moths that fluttered on the sheets, we were quicker at finding caterpillars than most of our elders. Our eyes were sharper, and (this was important) we had not to bend so far. I was much envious for the eighty-eight swallow-tail caterpillars that I captured in one day.

The number of swallow-tail caterpillars collected in those years must have been enormous, for not only did the collectors take an unrestricted number but the village children collected them to sell to those who were too lazy to look for themselves. This happy-go-lucky way has now been changed. To go on the Fen a permit is necessary, and only a few caterpillars may be collected by any one visitor. Yet in spite, perhaps because, of these restrictions, the swallow-tail butterflies are less common than they were when the fenland was not so rigidly controlled and when anyone could collect with-



A TYPICAL FENLAND LODGE. Along these narrow waterways small barges find a way to collect and carry the cut sedge

black claws tightly clasped about stems, their bodies sagging with their weight. There were snails which swayed and lolled through wide angles as they crawled. Their long, delicate horns had black eyes that could move from haec to tip to peer around. Drinker caterpillars slept head downwards close to the earth, and many kinds of creatures, spiders and hymenoptera, inhabited that miniature jungle. I and my companion would lie prone in such places, and gaze out occasionally from this immediate scene at the larger creatures of the sky, most noticeable of which were the Montagu's harriers, flying over the Fen on the look-out for water voles.

On many occasions I came to the Fen, not always with the same companion. Once I came with a schoolboy friend and, as usual, we were short of money. We were anxious to stay as long as possible in so delightful a

place, and for this end decided to give up our room at the inn and sleep on the Fen. We could buy our food at the village shop: bread and cheese and bananas—surely we could get on well enough on these; and as for a bed, what could be better than one of the many heaps of sedge that were spotted about in various places? They were warm, springy and dry; it was summer weather, and we had coats to wrap round us. So we argued, and made our plan. Our money would last longer; and, besides, what could be more attractive than sleeping under the stars? Imaginations are often different from reality.

The bed was comfortable enough, but we soon found that it was inhabited through and through in every dried leaf and stem with insect life. Not that these were of the biting kind, but they walked down our necks, and into our ears, and indeed over every square inch of us. Mosquitoes, which did bite (no doubt about this), were in clouds, and our coats were not long enough to cover both our faces and our bare ankles. Although we at first tried to persuade ourselves that it was lovely lying on the springy sedge and looking up into the sky and listening to the drumming snipe and the subdued rattle of the grasshopper-warblers, we found as the hours went by that it was much colder than we had bargained for; also it was rather alarming for two boys of fourteen and twelve to be alone on the Fen after the older, wiser entomologists had taken down their sheets, doused their lanterns and gone back to the inn to bed. That

was an exceptionally dark night, and out of the darkness came many strange noises. We lay as close to each other as we could, and to try to keep warm we covered ourselves and each other with sedge. This to a certain extent protected us from the mosquitoes, but the other burrowing creatures tickled us outrageously, and sharp pieces of reed insinuated themselves into our tenderest parts. Sleep was difficult, and for a long while we lay wondering how long the long night would last.

Some time after midnight we were roused from an uncomfortable doze by the most alarming noise. It came closer and closer, and grew so loud as to resemble the crunching of bones. "What can that be?" I whispered to Spotter. "Oh, I don't know," he whispered, burying his head in the sedge. "Better lie still. It's awfully cold. It's that that makes me shiver."

The noise came ever nearer, and, since nothing could be worse than the suspense of that uncertainty, I determined that at any cost I must find out. Our lamp for visiting sugared bark was still alight. It was a dark lantern such as policemen used, with a metal cap fitting over the lens to exclude the light. Grasping this, I wriggled myself clear of the sedge-heap and, with the dark cap of the lantern closed, went towards the noise. Slowly, cautiously and fearfully I approached the unknown. What creature could produce that crunching of bones? Surely there were no tigers on Wicken Fen! A ridiculous idea. . . . But whatever it was I must find out. It could not really be anything so very terrible.

I had been careful to make no noise, and now that I was quite close I would turn my lantern, lift the cap and see. As I did so, an enormous monster snorted and stamped, squelching and pounding, and a carthorse, surely the largest that imagination could conjure, galloped into the dark. I screamed, and dropped the lantern, which went out. I clutched my quick-beating heart. . . . Only a horse, a great silly horse, eating sedge! But what a noise he had made! He must have been as frightened as I, or nearly. I sat down to



Exclusive
**FURNISHING
&
DECORATION**

BIRMINGHAM
BOURNEMOUTH
BRIGHTON
LEEDS
NOTTINGHAM

MAPLE

MAPLE & CO. LTD. TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD. LONDON. W.1



Merry as a Cricket

HE'S FOUND A LENGTH OF

Sportex

SCOTLAND'S HARDEST WEARING CLOTH

recover, and began tremblingly to feel about in the pitchy darkness for my lantern.

On my way back to the sedge-heap and my companion, who when I found him was crying quietly to himself, I fell into a small dyke, wetting most of my clothes and getting dreadfully muddy. No chance of a cheering light, though ever so small, for the matches were wet; so in that prickly obscurity I had to take off my clothes, and now, only in my coat, which luckily I had left behind, I crawled back among the multitudinous inhabitants of our bed. To cheer ourselves we ate our breakfast of bananas and bread and cheese.

How very long that night seemed! But young boys can sleep through most things, and we slept in snatches, but at the first light of dawn we were up and on our way to the village. I had rinsed my clothes in a dyke, wrung them out and put them on, cold and wet as they were. Hungry and thirsty we looked at the inns, but both the Black Horse and the Maid's Head were still fast asleep and gave no response to our timid knocking. Water we got from the village pump, and then for three long hours we ran or walked about, trying to get warm, until such time as one of the inns should open its doors. Our remaining money we spent on a second breakfast—bacon and eggs and marmalade, butter and hot tea. Then, still damp, but warmed inside, we went back to the Fen to sleep in the sunlight, which I have seldom found more welcome. We had tasted the tang of the earth, both sweet and bitter, and were none the worse for the experience. In the evening we walked to Soham to catch the train, regretting that we could not stay longer, but not prepared to face another night exposed to the realities of the outdoor world.

My early visits to Wicken have been followed by many others. As a boy I went every summer, and when I was at Trinity I made excursions along the tow-path from Cambridge, down to the ferry at Five Miles From Anywhere, then across by a rough path where a bicycle could be part-riden and part pushed to Wicken. Later in life I have brought my children in a

houseboat up the Ouse and Cam from King's Lynn, and along the dyke which divides Wicken and Adventurer's Fens. On all these visits I have found the black pungent soil hot with summer atmosphere, permeated with bird-song. This region, and all the surrounding country, is rich in larks that pour down their continuous streams of gladness—continuous because, as soon as one bird ceases to sing, another has begun. For me it has always been a land of summer, though I have been told that the winter months have also their attractions, and that in winter the bird migrants are as numerous and interesting as the summer nesting species. Yet whatever rare ducks and wild geese may visit these canals and dykes, I cannot believe that the charm of winter could ever come near to the marvellous summer quality which under so wide a sky envelopes the fenland.

This atmosphere of summer can perhaps best of all be sampled if one is lucky enough to meet one of the small barges that find a way along the lodes to collect and carry the cut sedge. On the top of such a small floating stack, some ten feet above the surrounding flats, one can get a view which is not easily obtained in a hill-less country. From such a vantage one sees the wide extent of pale green landscape, with its tints of blue and yellow, its windmills, and its thickets of willow and birch.

Above is the full dome of sky like a vast bell-jar enclosing the flatness of the earth

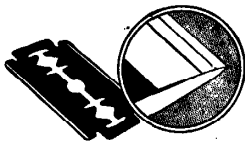


H. R. Kerr

THE FIVE MILES FROM ANYWHERE INN AT THE END OF THE ROAD FROM SOHAM. Here by ferry one could cross with a bicycle to the Cambridge-Ely road

beneath, and all the contained atmosphere is alive with the sound of birds' voices and the hum of insects' wings. When one has looked around on all the details of the neighbouring Fen, then it is pleasant to lie on the yielding sedge and look up into the great blue dome above, as the barge progresses slowly along the winding lodes. Sometimes it is drawn by a horse, but more often by a man. The slow even pace is a scarcely perceptible glide that seems removed from the frictional mechanism of modern life. There is a faint sound of the sedge-loom brushing the herbage of the banks, and sometimes the murmur of a ripple, and maybe the noise of a vole as it plops into the water. The mewing cry of a harrier is wafted by a breeze, and all the while the song of cuckoos and turtle-doves and the outpourings of larks.

**Gillette put
shoulders behind
each edge!**



Every edge sharper than a surgeon's scalpel, shaped in three facets, forming supporting shoulders to make it more durable. Precision-tested at every stage. Gillette's ceaseless research proves this the best way to make blades—for shaves that are quicker, better-looking and more economical.

2/6 FOR 10 (INC. TAX)



**'Good Mornings'
begin with Gillette**



When ordering

**KUMMEL insist on
WOLFSCHMIDT**

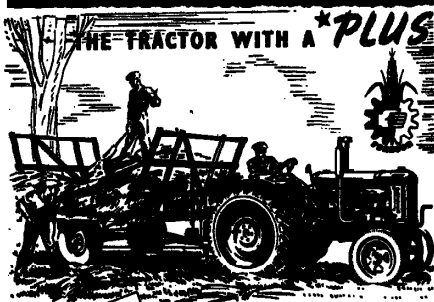
the original

KUMMEL

since 1847

*The Aristocrat
of Liqueurs*





THIS IS THE
PLUS
1 Hydraulic Power Lift.
2 Full range of hydraulically operated implements.
3 Dealer Facilities everywhere, with maintenance vans for on-the-field service, at low fixed prices.

BRINGS HOME THE HARVEST

Working against time this critical year, the Fordson Major Tractor has helped farmers to speed up the work and overcome serious labour shortages. The handy Major ploughs fields large and small with real economy, yet has ample power to pull a big threshing set. The Major, with its hydraulically operated and other exclusive implements is efficient on every power job in the farming calendar.

The Fordson Major

AND ITS HYDRAULICALLY OPERATED IMPLEMENTS

FORD MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED, DAGENHAM, ESSEX

NEAVE PEDIGREE POULTRY HOUSES

The FREE RANGE House

There is no better house for general farm or estate poultry breeding than this Neave design in Plastic Bonded Plywood, the modern weather-resisting material. Special features include eight built-in nest boxes accessible from outside, mesh hoppers for both inside and outside feeding, slatted floor and draught-proof ventilation. The "Free Range" house is available on slide or wheels. May we send you further particulars of this and other Neave "PEDIGREE" houses? Please mention COUNTRY LIFE when writing.

H.P. NEAVE & SONS

CANNING, HAYWARD
Phone 111-1111, 111-1111

FARMING NOTES

THE PROMISE OF HARVEST

WHEN a start was made with the cutting of corn in the last week of July, thousands of made farmers in many parts of the country anxious to get their winter oats cut before they were battered down. The S.147 and S.172 strains for which we have to thank the plant breeders at Aberystwyth, have come through well. They survived the bitter winter when temperatures were as perishing in the south, where most of these winter oats are grown, as anywhere else in the country. Yields may not be phenomenally high, running up to 28 sacks and over to the acre, as they have been in some recent years, but nevertheless these new winter oats have proved themselves winners. The spring oats, which are barely yet fit to cut, are not likely to yield as well, and I still fancy that the feeding quality of the grain and the straw is better from these winter varieties. On the clay grounds, which quickly baked hard and clumpy after the spring thaw, the oats are poor, and on some of the lighter soils in Norfolk and Suffolk the barley is also a disappointment. East Anglian barley-growers have had a special trial inflicted on them this year through the mysterious disease which has robbed them of fall heads. In most parts of the country the wheat came on well in July; wheat always likes hot sun during the ripening period and, while yields will generally be below average, the crops should thresh better than seemed likely six weeks ago. The potatoes, too, have come on well, although many fields still tell the tale of late planting. All told the 1947 crops at the start of August are below average, but we can still hope for easier harvest conditions than we endured last year, when many good crops were spoiled. The harvest volunteers have now established themselves in their camps and there should be plenty of work for them to do if the weather is good through this month.

Wages and Prices

BEFORE all this year's crops are harvested, farmers may be required to pay still higher rates of wages. The Agricultural Wages Board seems determined to raise the standard rate as soon as possible, even though this will mean a revision of the 1947 crop prices. Even when the grain is in risk threshing still has to be done, and an extra ten shillings a week added to the standard wage will call for higher market prices. The lifting of potatoes and sugar-beet seems almost certain to be affected by the wage increase. So far the Minister of Agriculture has made no clear statement about the Government's intentions. After the wretched last year it was understood that in any special review of prices required in mid-season the Government would not use the occasion to alter the emphasis on different products. In other words, the extra labour costs would be added to the farmers' prices for each commodity in accordance with the calculated change that the particular product would have to carry. But this does not mean that every farmer will be fully recompensed for the extra wages he has to pay.

Big and Small

THE bigger farmer who employs several men will find that he is out of pocket compared with his smaller neighbours who employ little or no labour. This must have a bad effect on production because it is the bigger man that sell the largest proportion of their output for consumption by the urban public. The small farmer feeds himself and his family and in many cases makes little contribution to the national larder. I have always

thought, for instance, that if the purpose is to get more potatoes into the shops, the cleverer plan would be to excuse the small man from growing his acre or even half acre under direction and require the bigger man to grow an extra 10 or 15 acres. Faced with potato-growing as a commercial proposition, even if not undertaken entirely of his free will, the bigger farmer will do his utmost to make a success of the business. His fields are big enough to allow the use of potato harvesting machinery, which should certainly be given the highest priority in development now that hand labour is so expensive.

Calf Rearing

THE National Farmers' Union is discussing with the Minister of Agriculture the possibilities of getting more calves reared this autumn. The farmers' organisation is very properly anxious about the heavy slaughtering of calves in recent years. The total has gone up to 1,441,888 in the past twelve months from 1,004,384 in 1941-42. Only by rearing calves can we make use of the additional grass leys. Cereal production is declining and leys are taking the place of wheat. The unstarved milk more calves now there will not be nearly enough store cattle to convert the extra grass into marketable beef, and so the output of British agriculture will decline further. One reason why fewer calves are being reared is the stress that has been put upon milk output. Farmers and hayoversmen used to sell all the milk they can, and when at the same time they have been required to grow wheat and potatoes for direct sale of the milk, it is not natural enough for them to concentrate the cropping on the rest of their land to feed the dairy cows. Rearing cattle has been comparatively unimportant, except so far as the replacements for the dairy herd are concerned. Now we have to alter our ideas and plan for a big increase in the output of beef and mutton. It would be sound policy, surely, to tell farmers now that beef and mutton prices are to be increased substantially from 1948 onwards and at the same time to guarantee additional feeding-stuffs available for calves.

Devon Experiences

TIME is short if we are to get started this season on a calf-rearing programme. As a result of the emphasis put on the autumn calving in the dairy herd and the higher prices fixed for milk in Central Devon, many thousands additional calves born in September and October are sent straight out to market. Farmers do not want to spare their best milk calves, and they see little profit in the job. If the Minister of Agriculture means business he will put beef prices right, guarantee the necessary feeding-stuffs and organise through the national agricultural advisory service a series of calf-rearing demonstrations to show farmers how good calves can be reared without the use of extra milk. Devon farmers always considered that it took forty or fifty gallons of milk at least to rear a good calf. Toward the end of the war the Devon W.A.E.C. went in for calf-rearing on one of the hill farms they had taken over and showed how little milk was needed. They reared half the quantity of milk. I do not say these calves reared by the committee left a profit, but they certainly made a useful trade. Nowhere else the county of Devon an extra 20,000 calves could be reared in the coming year if the right means and incentive were provided now.

CINCINNATUS.

ESTATE MARKET

BREAK-UP OF THE HIMLEY ESTATES

LORD DUDLEY has sold a further portion of the Himley estates, Staffordshire. The hall and a large area of land around it were sold to the National Coal Board, which has paid large sums for important houses in Wales, and is presumably providing itself with accommodation on a much more elaborate scale than that required by the management of collieries in the days of private enterprise.

Nearly 3,100 acres of portions of the Himley properties in nine parishes were to have been sold by auction in Dudley, by Messrs. Edwards, Son and Bigwood and Mathews, but many of the 81 lots were privately sold to tenants and others beforehand. A good deal of land changed hands under the hammer, 24 lots realising £114,870, and others were sold soon afterwards.

TOTAL TO DATE, £208,000

THE total yielded by the sale, over £208,000, will be considerably exceeded eventually, for between £60,000 and £70,000 is suggested as the market value of four farms that are among the lots remaining for private negotiations, or that did so remain a few days after the auction. One of these lots is the home farm, a house built in 1925, with its buildings and 184 acres. It evoked competition under the hammer up to £19,000, and the price is approximately £25,000. Vacant possession will be given. This farm has many hundreds of yards of main road frontage to the Wolverhampton-Stourbridge and Himley roads.

Long clauses in the conditions of sale relate to the Dudley Sewage Act, 1879, and "the liability and benefit" of receiving the sewage on some of the farms. All the lots have been sold subject to any rights possessed by the National Coal Board, as defined in the 1938, and the Coal Industry Nationalisation Act 1946. Other lots were sold subject to way-leaves rights for electric current.

LINK WITH SUSSEX IRONWORKINGS

THE Georgian house and 320 acres of Hammevor Park, East Grinstead, were to have been offered by Messrs. Wilson and Co., but an acceptable offer was made before the auction. The large lake in the centre of the park was constructed in order to provide water for the ironworking industry of Sussex, of which East Grinstead was from time immemorial the centre. Similarly dealt with by Messrs. Wilson and Co. is another property, Five Diamonds, a modern residence in 12 acres, at Chalfont St. Giles, Buckinghamshire.

LORD CLARENDON BUYS MIDGHAM PARK

LORD CLARENDON has just purchased Midgham Park, six miles from Newbury, owned for some time by Sir Robert Black, Bt. Messrs. Humbert and Flint were the valuers retained by Lord Clarendon, and the agents for the vendor were Messrs. John D. Wood and Co., who, with Messrs. Drevett, Watson and Barton, held an auction of the whole of this Berkshire estate in September last at Newbury. The entire estate then consisted of 1,450 acres, of which the stone Georgian mansion and 200 acres formed the first lot. It is this lot that Lord Clarendon has acquired. The mansion commands a grand view of the Kennet valley, and beyond it of the hills of southern Berkshire. In the grounds is an ornamental lake of nearly an acre. The garden includes a vineyard and peach and nectarine houses, and also included in the lot were the home farm and about two-thirds of a mile of fishing in the Alder-

shot Water, which connects the Kennet and the Avon Canal, Midgham Green, nearly an acre, an item in the sale, is subject to any commoners' rights that may still exist.

COLLEGES BUYING SHOPS

ST. CATHARINE'S COLLEGE, Cambridge, has bought the shop and offices, No. 17, Old Market Street, Bristol; and Queens' College, Cambridge, has acquired a Falmouth shop, No. 50, Market Street, Mr. Norman J. Hodgkinson (Messrs. Bidwell and Sons) acted for both the Colleges.

SPORT AND FARMING IN THE ORKNEYS

ROUSAY, sixth in size of the Orkneys, and rising in one part to 800 ft. above sea level, has upon it Trumland, a house in the Scottish baronial style which was built 70 years ago according to designs by Mr. D. Bryce, R.N.A. There is an older residence called Westness House, which a person now aged 79 has the right to use as long as she lives. The shooting is fairly good, judging from the records which vary a good deal from year to year, but show remarkably heavy bags of snipe (429 in the best recorded year) and grouse up to 468 in the same year (1934). Trout abound in the lochs. There are farms and small holdings. Messrs. John D. Wood and Co. are to sell the property, of over 7,000 acres.

MAYFAIR SALE FOR OVER £80,000

NOS. 39 and 43, Park Street, Mayfair, have been sold for rather more than £80,000, by Messrs. Hampton and Sons who have also sold, before the auction, the property known as Carrow at Elstree, Hertfordshire. Future sales by the same firm include that of Buttermere Manor, 200 acres, and a Queen Anne house and 70 acres at Hushoptoke, near Eastleigh, Hampshire. Both these agricultural freeholds are available for immediate entry.

Auchmodden, at Aberdour, an Aberdeenshire estate of 4,825 acres, is for sale by Messrs. Hampton and Sons, on behalf of Mr. F. A. Whyte's executors. The gross rental value is £1,280. There is a grouse moor of 2,000 acres, and in or near the village of Penman are a dozen farms. In the last few years a steady profit has accrued from sales of peat on the property.

OFFER OF A WORPLESDON FREEHOLD

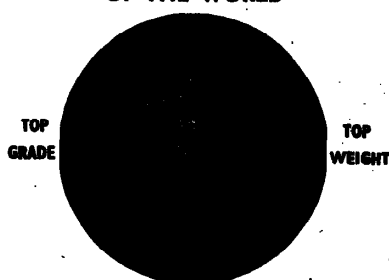
MR. GRAY MILLER, chairman of the British-American Tobacco Company, died recently, and his Worpleston (Surrey) property, Bridley Manor, has been placed in the market. It consists of a Tudor modernized house in choice surroundings, and there are eight cottages and the home farm. The agents are Messrs. Hampton and Sons, who deal with the estate, only two years ago, on behalf of the executors of the late Mr. H. R. Lawrence. Worpleston has been called "an oasis between the Guildford Downs and the great camp region." The ancient manor of Worpleston was first granted, in 1474, to a Duke of Clarence.

Parley Court and certain appurtenant land were sold before the auction at Reading by Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley. The remaining lots, including a small farm, some 100 acres, and a few cottages, realised over £10,000.

Cornford House, Pembury, Kent, in 27 acres, is shortly to be sold at Tunbridge Wells by Messrs. Hampton and Sons and Messrs. Brewster and Sons. **AGENTS.**

HEREFORD CATTLE

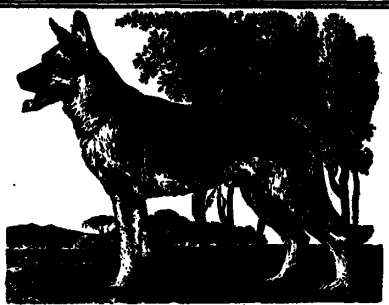
THE PREMIER BEEF BREED OF THE WORLD

TYPE MARK YOUR CALVES
USE A HEREFORD BULL

SHOWS AND SALES AT HEREFORD

3rd Nov., 1947, FEMALES. 4th Nov. 1947, BULLS.
16th & 17th Feb. 1948, BULLS. 15th & 16th Mar. 1948, BULLS.
19th April, 1948, FEMALES. 20th April, 1948, BULLS.

Apply:

THE HEREFORD HERD BOOK SOCIETY
2, OFFA STREET, HEREFORDCANINE DISTEMPER
can be prevented . . .

BURROUGHS WELLCOME & CO. are pleased to announce that Canine Distemper Prophylactics are now freely available, the production difficulties of recent years having been largely overcome. Consult your veterinary surgeon and see that your dog is protected with

WELLCOME'S BRAND
CANINE DISTEMPER PROPHYLACTICS
PREPARED AT THE WELLCOME PHYSIOLOGICAL RESEARCH LABORATORIES

Supplied to:
BURROUGHS WELLCOME & CO. (The Wellcome Foundation Ltd.) LONDON

NEWS FROM LONDON



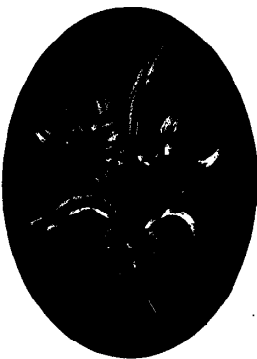
Photograph by COUNTRY LIFE Studio

One of the new British rayon jerseys, thick, pliable and warm, is used for this dress, from the Duville winter collection, which has the longer skirt, aligned waist and tight midriff with soft full cape sleeves shown there in the background silhouette. Flower clip brooches are pinned into the doublet of these frocks or catch the drapery, and one is shown from the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company, with narcissus in pink tones, rubies and smoky quartz, and spiky leaves in gold.

HATS shown for wearing with the first autumn tailor-made are often of almost garden-party proportions and are held on by hatpins and by veiling that covers the face. The brims sometimes droop, and are often wider either side than from front to back and caught up with a long quill. Or a quill will be laid along the edge of a flat brim and project each side. Mr. Tharup rolls back his wide flat brims front and back to uncover the face and the back hair. Bonnets rise from the forehead in an enquiring arch and fit firmly on the head. Tiny swathed hats and helmets that sculpt the head, or coal-scuttle bonnets, are chic with afternoon ensembles. In most instances they sit on the back of the head.

Greens, dark Christmas-tree greens, bright cinnamon browns and maroon are millinery colours. The prevailing silhouette is more than a little reminiscent of the 'twenties, with a longer skirt, a longer jacket, much nipped at the waist and fitting closely to the figure above the waist, with gores and padding jutting out below. The tailored suits and coats are the essence of simplicity, relying on cut and an unobtrusive tailored detail of strapping or stitching, or both, on pocket, yoke and waist-line to accent the line. One notices a great many magpie sleeves with deep arm-holes, and full backs on the coats and hip drapery on the frocks.

Exhibitions of rare jewels and lace closed the London season. Notable among them was the exhibition held at Marshall and Snelgrove of antique and modern real lace. This firm owns one of the finest collections of real lace in the world, and had included examples of all the famous historical periods from the early 16th century to early Victorian days. Exquisite flounces of fragile lace were shown in the most dramatic way: draped over gorgeous scarlet and crimson satin or velvet so that one could see the graceful scrolls and the flower-and-leaf edges etched out clearly. Designs never seemed to be either rigid or pompous—the Honiton lace workers had twined the ferns that grow in their own lush hedgerows into their deep insertion; the Brussels lace workers used the chestnut leaves for an enchanting edging in a design of formal flowers. Elegant and minute birds darted among the flowers and foliage of a deep edging of Brussels point. Flemish lace



recalled the berthes worn in the Van Dyck portraits and by rich burghers' wives in the Dutch paintings. Two small and exquisite lace samplers, in English lace, lent by Sir Frederick Richmond, each depicted, in the centre, an elegant lady holding a falcon or a parakeet on her wrist, against a background of floral motifs, the technique recalling the French tapestries recently shown at the Victoria and Albert Museum.

The wide scarves of Brussels and Honiton of the Victorians looked, with their billowing skirts, tiny waists and strapless boned bodices, as though they had been made for the ball dresses of the present day.

A charming idea for a bride or débutante is a pair of elbow-length lace mittens, one of the fashion items shown. Irish crochet-lace collars that could be used with chiffon sleeves and full-gathered bodices were another charming style; so were small collars for children's velvet party frocks. Perhaps the rarest piece in the whole exhibition was a length of glorious Irish point.

(Continued on page 298)

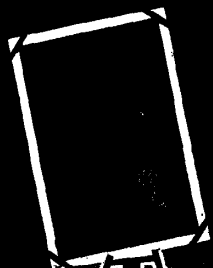
THE FINEST SKIRTS MADE



WITH THE COLOURS OF
THE HIGHLANDS BLENDED
INTO FASHION

WHOLESALE ONLY

"GLEN-HAR" LTD. (LOUIS HARRIS GLASGOW LTD) NORTH HILLINGTON GLASGOW SW2



Tango

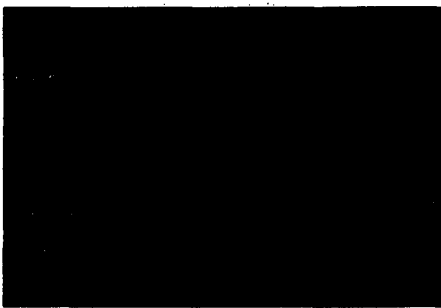
HEADWEAR

Autumn
Inspiration
in Evening



NET used by our own
designers to make the
prettiest and most ven-
etic gowns you've ever
seen. Dept. 501 first floor

MARSHALL &
SNELGROVE
LONDON
The Famous Name for
Quality



The same graceful free designs distinguished the fashionable modern flower sprays included in the magnificent collection of jewelry shown by the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company for the celebrations held for the Regent Street Jubilee week. Flowers are copied, barely stylised, and the delicate lines of their leaves are reproduced in gold. Rubies and diamonds form tiny fuchsias drooping from a solid gold leaf; a spray of foxgloves in square garnets is delightful; so is a bunch of anemones, with gold for the petals and amethysts in the centre, or a gold fir cone and diamond—all making attractive clips. One lovely set of clip and earrings had pink and pale blue on the clip, with pale yellow on one earring, pale mauve on the

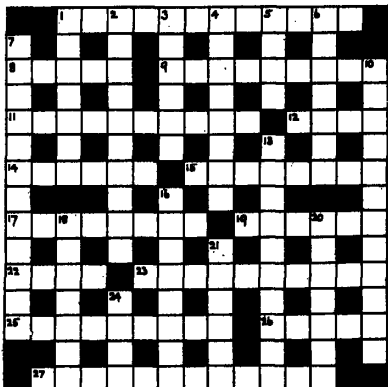
other. These sprays of jewelled flowers are pinned on to the lapels of suits, on the breast pockets of plain tailored frocks, on the point of a low V décolletage, or gathered up the draped crossover bodices. Lingerie at the fashion show organised by the International Congress of Pure and Applied Chemistry showed how much can be done to make synthetic materials really beautiful. There was a particularly good looking dusty pink negligé to wear as a housecoat in the winter, or as a dressing-gown, in a shape reminiscent of Victorian days, with its very full back hanging straight from the shoulders in generous folds. A cami-knick in ice-blue had accordion pleating two inches deep on the neck and legs.

F. JOYCE REYNOLDS.



CROSSWORD No. 913

Two guesses will be awarded for the first correct solution opened. Solutions (in a closed envelope) must reach "Crossword No. 913, Country Life, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2," not later than the first post on Thursday, August 14, 1947.
Note.—This Competition does not apply to the United States.



Name
Address

SOLUTION TO No. 912 The winner of this Crossword, the clue of which appeared in the issue of August 1, will be announced next week.

ACROSS—1, Unpardonable; 2, Arena; 3, Universal; 4, Ewe; 5, 12, Gains; 13, Joy; 14, Delta; 15, Canoe; 16, Darwin; 17, Sceptic; 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

- ACROSS**
1. Is it share and share alike in Australia? (12)
 2. Take down the pin-up girl (8)
 3. One whose income is fixed (8)
 11. Lists (10)
 12. Take the fish but don't do this in cooking (11)
 14. The oil discloses evidence of early man (8)
 15. Great ode (anag.) (8)
 17. Collapse of the bus back and sides (8)
 19. Not our system (8)
 20. Unusual kind of headgear for an admiral (4)
 23. Man of superior parts (10)
 25. Is it a chop? No, a nut (8)
 28. Someone confesses to scolding when in a rage (8)
 27. Not a lasting condition (12)

- DOWN**
1. London is a fine town! (7)
 2. Describes the structure of Stonehenge (10)
 3. What gave James II the pip? (8)
 4. Andrew got confused on meeting Edward, in fact was incoherent (8)
 5. Waterless (4)
 6. Air passage (7)
 7. Joint for joints (8, 4)
 10. A Sultan's favourite travelling companion? (6, 6)
 13. While rallying cry (10)
 16. It might surprise Mr. Morrison by declaring for a change: "I am Welsh" (8)
 18. "Only the actions of the just"
 - "Small sweet, and — in their dust." —Shelley (7)
 20. A tirade (anag.) (7)
 21. How pots are put into shape, not broken (8)
 24. Get a stone for the horse (4)

The winner of Crossword No. 911 is

Mr. Frederick Robinson,

18, Bradmore Road,

Oxford.

The
Craftsmanship
of over half
a century is
expressed in
Bronnley soap

Bronnley

LONDON · W.S

Day and Evening Wear

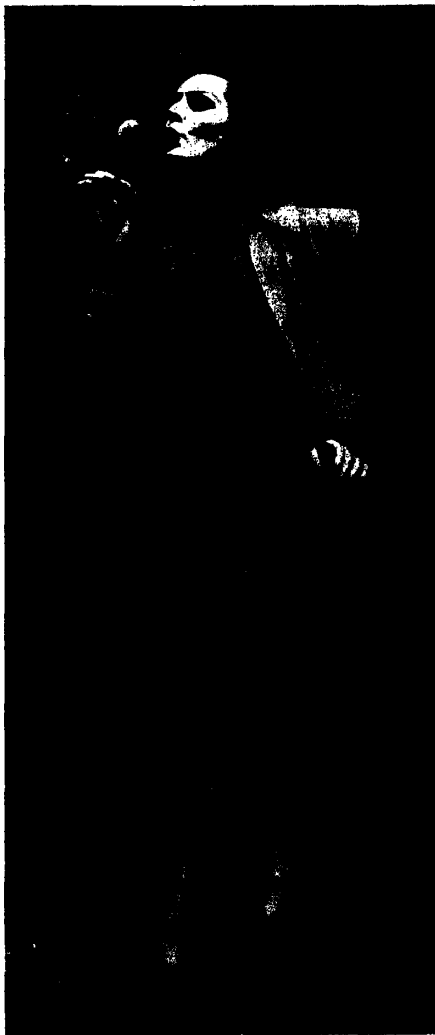


Enquire at your favourite
fashion store for:

Rosalinde Gilbert

MODEL GOWNS in 'ROGITA' by Wm. ROGERSON & CO., LTD.

Wholesale only: Rosalinde Gilbert Ltd., 315 Regent Street, London, W.1. Lougham 3489

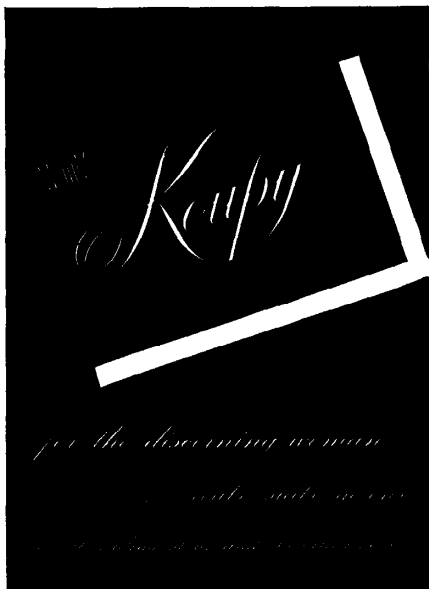


MARCUS

'MARCUS' and 'Jockey de Luxe' creations

... worn by the best dressed women in the world

W. & O. MARCUS LTD., LONDON, W.1. MEMBER OF THE LONDON MODEL HOUSE GROUP



Published every Friday for the Proprietors, COUNTRY LIFE, Ltd., by GEORGE HARRIS, LTD., Tower House, London, W.1. Printed in England by BEN FRANKLIN, LTD., London and Welford. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper and for Canadian Magazine Post. Carried as second class matter at the New York, U.S.A. Post Office. Sole Agents: Australia and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch (A/asia) Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency, Ltd. Annual subscription rates including postage: Ireland, 50s. 6d.; Abroad, 50s. 6d.; Canada, 55s. 0d..

THE RUM
that's matured

and bottled in
JAMAICA

CONFIRMING



*It's nicer with
Colman's Mustard*

COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2639

AUGUST 15, 1947

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

BETWEEN EAST GRINSTEAD AND TUNBRIDGE WELLS

Standing on rising ground with extensive southerly views over lovely country.

THE BOLEBROKE ESTATE, NEAR HARTFIELD

The fine 18th-CENTURY RESIDENCE erected of mellowed red brick with tiled roof and mullioned windows was entirely renovated in 1913 and completely modernised, yet still retains its characteristics.

Approached by a private drive with entrance lodge. Entrance, inner and garden halls, 5 reception rooms, gun room, 8 principal bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, 6 servants' rooms and bathroom, compact domestic offices.

The interior contains a wealth of fine old oak panelling.

Solicitors: Messrs. PEACOCK & GODDARD, 6, Aldford Street, W.I. Auctioneers: Messrs. CHARLES J. PARRIS amalgamated with Messrs. ST. JOHN SMITH & SON, Uckfield, Tunbridge Wells and Croyborough; and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (Particulars price 1/-).



Private electricity and water. Central heating. Septic tank drainage. Modern garage and stable block.

Chaufeur's flat. Fine old gatehouse. Half-timbered granary. Beautiful pleasure grounds. Walled kitchen garden. Five cottages. Pasture and arable land. Valuable woodland.

ABOUT 296 ACRES
Vacant Possession of the Residence, Grounds and 140 Acres. For Sale by Auction as a whole at an early date (unless previously sold privately).

SUSSEX. 4 1/2 MILES HAYWARDS HEATH

Frequent electric trains to Victoria or London Bridge in 45 minutes.

TOWN HOUSE with COCKHAISE FARM

Comprising a modernised 16th-century Sussex Farmhouse containing 3 reception, 4 principal and 4 secondary bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Central heating. Main water. Private electric light plant. Modern drainage. Garage. Stabling and out-buildings. Bailiff's modern house and 4 good cottages. Model Farm Buildings adapted for Dairying. Arable. Pasture. Woodland.

VACANT POSSESSION.

IN ALL 185 ACRES

COCKHAISE FARM

For Sale by Auction at a whole at the Hanover Sq. Estate Room on Tuesday, September 9, at 2.30 p.m. (unless previously sold privately). Solicitors: Messrs. VERTUE SON & CHURCHER, 19, Hanover Square, W.I. Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (Pars. 1/-).

By direction of Mr. George Fowler.

BERKSHIRE AND OXFORDSHIRE

Six miles Abingdon, 8 miles Wiltney, 9 miles Oxford, 7 miles Faringdon.

THE IMPORTANT FREEHOLD MARKET GARDEN, DAIRY AND SPORTING PROPERTIES

NORTHFIELD, KINGSTON HILL AND NORTH AUDLEY FARMS, KINGSTON BAGPUIZE

Together with Village Properties comprising the Market Garden Holding Northfield Farm, with modern house, commodious homestead and 3 cottages. The Dairy or Feeding Farm, Kingston Hill, and North Audley Farms, with old-fashioned Farmhouse with ample buildings including modern milking shed and cowhouse for 80 cows. Fixed Bale milking shed in meadows and 5 cottages.

Valuable feeding lands by New Bridge, also various Cottages in Kingston Bagpuize Village.

IN ALL 848 ACRES, WITH VACANT POSSESSION

For Sale by Auction at the Queen's Hotel, Abingdon, Berks, on September 15, at 4 p.m. (unless sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. DRURY, HOPGOOD & CO., 7, Stone Buildings, Lincoln's Inn, W.C.2.

Auctioneers: Messrs. SIMMONS & SONS, Henley-on-Thames, Reading and Basingstoke; and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (Pars. 1/-).

Immediate Possession

KENT. LONDON 30 MILES

Adjacent to village and bus service, 550 feet up facing south with panoramic views.

IVY HATCH COURT, NEAR SEVENOAKS

The Residence, built of brick, is conveniently arranged on two floors.

Lounge hall, 5 reception, 12 bedrooms, nurseries, 4 bathrooms, good domestic offices, 2nd cook's. Refrigerator. Co.'s electricity and water. Separate hot-water system. Central heating. Modern drainage.

Stabling, garage, lodge. 7 cottages in hand.

Secondary residence let. The gardens are artistically laid out, with extensive lawns, 2 tennis courts. Farmery. Nut and fruit plantations, meadow and arable land.



FOR SALE WITH ABOUT 50 ACRES, or less by arrangement.

Sole Agents: Messrs. DANIEL WATNEY, ELOART, INMAN & NUNN, Charterhouse Sq., E.C.1, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY (S.471)

Telephone 2771 (4 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Telegram: "Galleries, Wanda, London."



JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF

8, HANOVER ST., LONDON, W.1 MAYFAIR SW17

CIRENCESTER, NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS, YEOVIL, CHICHESTER, CHESTER, NEWMARKET AND DUNLIN

By direction of F. F. Parsons, Esq.
SHOOTERS HILL, GREAT ADDINGTON
NORTHANTS

AUCTION, AUGUST 19, 1947
Delightful modern living units.



Hall, 8 reception rooms, 6 principal bedrooms, bathroom, billiard room.

Company's electric light and water.

Garage and stabling.

Pretty grounds, 15 ACRES

Auctioneers: Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, Bridge Street, Northampton.

By direction of the Northampton Estates Co., Ltd. AUCTION, AUGUST 19, 1947
THE WEST HIGHLANDS OF SCOTLAND

Mileage 0 miles, Fort William 40 miles, Inverness 80 miles, Oban 48 miles.

THE MAGNIFICENT SPORTING DEBATE OF

MIDDLE AND LOWER MORRAN

One of the loveliest of the Scottish Glens and one of the few preserved Deer Forests in the United Kingdom.

The Forest is capable of 60 stags and 60-70 hinds a season, also salmon and trout fishing in Loch Morar, Morich River, and Loch Dochart.

The property includes Keshin Lodge in a glorious position between Loch Morar and Loch Dochart—Scotland's loveliest loch.

Three reception rooms, 9 family bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, convenient domestic offices fully modernized and rebuilt in 1921.

Stables and watchmen's houses, butler's and gardeners' houses. Small secondary Lodge for convenience of stabling parties. Yacht and boat anchorage on Loch Morar. Included in the sale is the outside estate equipment, with three motor launches. Small quantity of Lodge Furniture available at separate valuation.

Sellers: LAWRENCE GRAHAM & CO., 6, New Square, Lincoln's Inn, W.C.2. BACHEMANS, ROBERTSON & CO., 17, Old Vicarage Street, Gloucester, G.2. Land Agents: G. F. SAND, ESQ., F.R.S., F.S.A., F.S.I., 119, Bishop's Street, Edinburgh, Dumfriesshire (Glasgow) 201. Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 15, Bond Street, London 1 (Tel. 23432).

By direction of Mrs. D. M. Parsons. AUCTION WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1947
NORTHAMPTONSHIRE

Northampton 7 miles.

WITH VACANT POSSESSION OF THE HOUSE AND GROUNDS.
The Attractive Residential and Agricultural Estate
SPRATTON HALL, NORTHAMPTON



THE GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

highly suitable for use for a school or institution if not required as a private residence.

Hall, 3 reception rooms, billiard room, 6 principal bedrooms, 10 secondary bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Main closets light. Central heating. Delightful gardens.

14 ACRES
The Home Farm of 122 ACRES with substantial house and buildings. Nine cottages.

For Sale by Auction as a whole or in Five Lots (unless previously sold privately).

Sellers: Messrs. DRAKE, SON & PARTON, 126, Cannon Street, London, E.C.4. Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, Bridge Street, Northampton (Tel. 23432).

By order of Keith Bullock, Esq.

HANTS-SURREY BORDERS

FIFTH ENE AND BENTLEY

(15-20 minutes Waterloo)

THE LOVELY
GEORGIAN
FARMHOUSE

contains 6 bedrooms and 2 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms and 3 reception rooms. Residential cottage with market garden, small holding with outcrop and model farm buildings.

Total area 41 ACRES supporting an Alford herd.

Auction as a whole or in three Lots.
Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, London, W.1. Tel. MAYFAIR 5527.

AUCTION, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1947
WITH VACANT POSSESSION OF THE MAJOR PORTION.
Cirencester 8 miles, Oxford 25 miles, London Junction 14 miles.

"WINDS" (formerly "The Retreat")

FAIRFOLD, GLOUCESTERSHIRE

Including two completely modern blocks of buildings, with parts dating from the 16th century, briefly comprising: 18 reception or sitting rooms, 20 bedrooms, 7 bathrooms, extensive and modern domestic offices. Accommodation approx. for 110 people. BLAYEN COTTAGES, CYMUNITE, STABLES AND GARAGES.

All main services. (Planning rights and grounds.)
Ideally suited for Schools, Institutions, Hotel or similar purposes.

To be sold by Auction, on a whole or in 5 Lots (unless previously disposed of).

Auctioneers: Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS, Castle Street, Cirencester. Tel. 23432.

AUCTION, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1947
By direction of Mr. Col. E. P. Denny, D.S.O., M.C.

WITH VACANT POSSESSION OF THE WHOLE.

About 2 miles from Bourton-on-the-Water and some 4 miles from New-on-the-Wold.

COPE HILL ESTATE, Nr. BOURTON-ON-THE-WATER

comprising: WALTON HALL FARM, with good buildings and excellent Cottage-Buildings and about 20 ACRES. HARPUR HILL FARM, with good buildings, and some 100 ACRES. HILL or GLEBE FARM, with first-rate buildings, 2 cottages (convertible to residences), and having an important stretch of dry by fishing in the Windrush included.

THE WHOLE COMPRISING SOME 200 ACRES
Auctioneers: Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS, Castle Street, Cirencester. Land Agents: GEO. E. ARTHURS, ESQ., F.R.S., Macclesfield, Street, Gloucestershire.

By order of J. P. Brown, Esq.

SOMERSET

Taunton 17 miles, Yeovil 15 miles, Bridgwater 12 miles, Langport 11 miles.

The very charming Modern 7 under 1000 Sq. Ft. Residence
MAIN COURT, HIGH HAN, NEAR TAUNTON

Standing in a delightful position with fine views. Well built, paved lower hall, 3 reception rooms, good domestic offices, 5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Good outbuildings including stabling, double garage, older house (suitable for conversion into cottage). Charming gardens, fruit trees, paddock.

NEARLY 7 ACRES.

VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION

Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, Yeovil (Tel. 1085).

Gloucester 2151
(3 lines)

WINKWORTH & CO.

40, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1

NORTH COAST OF FRANCE

CONVENIENTLY PLACED BETWEEN LONDON AND PARIS.

LONDON TWO HOURS BY AIR.

GOLF COURSE NEARBY.

A VERY ATTRACTIVE RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY

Comprising a charming

OLD STONE-BUILT CHATEAU

of 7 bed., 3 bath, hall and 2 reception rooms;

also a very pleasant and well built

MODERN RESIDENCE

constructed in 1904, having 6 bed bed., 7 bath., hall and 3 reception rooms.

Garage, lodge and 2 staff cottages.

Well-kept kitchen garden, orchard, etc.

to all

THE OLD 18th-CENTURY CHATEAU

FOR SALE WITH NEARLY 5 ACRES.

PRICE £15,000 FOR BOTH RESIDENCES

Owner's Agents: WINKWORTH & CO., 40, Curzon Street, Mayfair, London, W.1, England.

THE NEARLY MODERN RESIDENCE

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

By direction of Capt. C. G. Lloyd.

NORTH RIDING 13 miles from the City of York. MILL HILL, BRANDSBY



A Country Residence built of brick and stone, situated 300 feet up with uninterrupted views. Entrance and inner hall, 4 reception rooms, ample office (including servants' sitting room, 10 bed and dressing rooms and 3 bathrooms. Main electricity, private water and modern drainage. Terraced pleasure gardens. Tennis lawn. Stabling and garage. Two paddocks. The West Lodge with orchard.

**ABOUT 18 ACRES
VACANT POSSESSION**

For Sale by Auction as a whole or in two lots at an early date (sales sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. SYKES, JOHNSON & LEE, Judges Court, Corner Street, York. Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1, Para. 17.

A BEAUTIFUL OLD HOUSE OF QUEEN ANNE CHARACTER

Two miles Kent coast. Close to three famous championship golf courses.



Build of brick with tiled roof and fitted with modern improvements. Four reception, 10 bed bedrooms, 7 bathrooms, office with separate entrance, 2 staff rooms. Central heating. Main water, electricity and gas. Garage for 5. Stabling. Three cottages and fine old Tudor cottage converted into games room. Squash racket court. Swimming pool. Exceptionally beautiful grounds with fruit and vegetable garden, grass and woodland.

FF ABOUT 33 ACRES. FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION
Sole Agents: Messrs. CHARLES J. ELGAR, Bank Chambers, Wingham, Canterbury, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (48,170).

Mayhew 8771
(10 Lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

WEST SOMERSET

1 1/2 MILES OF TROUT FISHING

3 miles from Minehead. 15 miles from Dunstons.

HOE FARM, WHEDDON CROSS



An exceptionally attractive Residential Farm of 172 acres is further 34 acres are rented. It is in a beautiful part of the country and the house enjoys views over wooded valleys. It has great charm and character and contains 4 reception rooms, 3 principal bedrooms, 3 servants' bedrooms all with hot and cold water, dressing room, 4 bathrooms.

Excellent range of detached buildings occupied by pedigree herd T.T. Cows.

Three excellent flats with bathrooms and electric light and water.

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD

Full particulars from Messrs. JAMES PHILLIPS, TOWN MILLS, Minehead, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (48,170).

BETWEEN MIDHURST & PETERSFIELD 12 MILES FROM HASLEMERE (WATERLOO 1 HOUR)

Occupying delightful position, with wonderful views.

Attractive modern Georgian style House. Hall, 3 reception rooms, cloakroom, usual domestic offices, large central hall, 3 bedrooms (baths h. and c.), 2 bathrooms. Central heating, main electricity and water, modern drainage. Telephone.

Garage for 2.

Four-roomed cottage with bathroom.

Additional accommodation.

Very attractive gardens and grounds, including hard tennis court, productive kitchen garden, woodland. In all about 20 ACRES.

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD

Sole Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (48,181)

Telephone:
"Callerton, Wexham, London."

Regent 0289/8377
Reading 4441

NICHOLAS

(Established 1888)

4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY W.1: 1, STATION ROAD, READING

By direction of Capt. A. St. J. MacCall.

CREEKSEA PLACE BURNHAM-ON-CROUCH, ESSEX THIS LOVELY OLD 16th-CENTURY RESIDENCE

In a secluded position just outside quaint little town of Burnham—the fishermen's paradise.

Thirteen bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, hall and 5 or 6 reception rooms, excellent offices. Several finished rooms. Oak wood staircase.

Stabling. Garage. Lodge.

Lovely gardens with lake and bridge and well-wooded parkland **ABOUT 20 ACRES IN ALL**

For Sale by Auction at an early date.

Auctioneers: Messrs. NICHOLAS, 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1.

IN THE HEART OF GLORIOUS DEVON

"THE GRANGE" LAFFORD

A SMALL BUT DIGNIFIED RESIDENCE
PRINCIPALLY GEORGIAN IN CHARACTER
/delightfully placed within a mile of main line station,
17 of River.

Nine-even bedrooms, 3 baths, 3 reception rooms, square hall, capital domestic offices.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. CENTRAL HEATING.

COMFORTABLE WATER.

Two cottages. Garage and stabling. Charming gardens, orchard and paddock.

A bright and cheerful house ready to step into.

2 1/2 ACRES IN ALL

which will be sold by Auction at an early date, unless sold privately meanwhile.

Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. RICHARD GREEN & MICHAEL, 20, Queen Street, Exeter, and Messrs. NICHOLAS, 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1.

Telephone:

"Nicholson, Plymouth, London"

"Nicholson, Reading"

By direction of John Langdale, Esq., M.P.

BERKSHIRE

Adjacent to the best old market town of Abingdon.

THE ABBEY, A DELIGHTFUL EARLY GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Modernised but still retaining the old-world charm, situated in a picturesque position well above but on the banks of the Thames, perfectly secluded.

Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, billiards room, 16 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, usual offices.

MAIN SERVICES. CENTRAL HEATING.

Stabling for 6. Coal house, etc. Also 2 cottages.

The outstanding feature are the beautifully timbered gardens in keeping with the property with a long frontage to the river. Toppies and cypress lawns. Charming clipped hedges and clipped yews. Beagles, pelicans, etc. Also walled kitchen garden with range of glasshouses.

IN ALL ABOUT 2 1/2 ACRES

which will be sold by Auction at an early date, unless sold privately meanwhile.

Particulars and conditions of sale with ready of the Auctioneers: Messrs. NICHOLAS, 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1, and at Reading

Greenwich

101 & at Reading

3, MOUNS ST.,
LONDON, W.1

RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

THE OLD ROOKERY, SUNBURY-ON-THAMES. WITHIN 20 MILES OF LONDON

On bus route to station (electric service). Great line country. Will sell any flood level.

AUTHENTICITY, HOUSE OF IRRESISTIBLE CHARM



Spotless order and condition.

Ready to occupy.

Immaculate interior, 4 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

All main services. Power points. Central heating.

Garage, etc. Shady gardens. Tennis lawn. Woodland of Wyke-like trees.

IN ALL ABOUT

1 ACRE

Partial road frontage and long returns frontage.

Possession on Completion of Purchase.

To be offered by Public Auction to be held on September, unless previously disposed of by Private Treaty. Joint Auctioneers: GOODALE & BARR, Hampton Court (Tel: 10094) and 20, Ebury Street, W.1. (Tel: 48,181).

SUFFOLK—ESSEX BORDERS

In beautiful River Valley, on fringe of Great Ouse country.



GENTLEMAN'S SMALL FARMING ESTATE OF 20 ACRES, UPPER AND WELL-APPOINTED HOUSE. Seven bedrooms, bath, 3 reception rooms. Stabling, garage. Electric light. Unlimited water supply. Over 100 years of firm brickwork. Modern soundproofed windows, the old barn, a cottage. Mixed garden. Well-wooded park. In all about 20 ACRES. **FREEHOLD SALE. EARLY POSSESSION.** Live and dead stock including pedigree Jersey herd optional.

Owner's Agents: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, as above.



HAMPTON & SONS

6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1

Regent 8282 (16 lines)

Telegrams: "Hamlet, Play, London"



COBHAM, SURREY

An attractive well-built *Prochely House* just completely redecorated, together with two *Vicars Cottages*. Situated amidst well-wooded gardens and ground of nearly **2½ ACRES**. 18 miles from London, 20 minutes by rail.



"Seven Mills House," Seven Mills Road, Halls, 3 reception rooms, billiard room, 10 bedrooms and dressing rooms, 5 bathrooms, great offices. All services.

Hampton & Sons will sell the above by Auction at the St. James's Estate Rooms, S.W.1, on Wednesday, Sept. 19 next, at 2.30 p.m. (unless sold previously).

Solicitors: Messrs. VIVIAN ROBINSON & CO., 101, Central Road, Worcester Park. Particulars from the Auctioneers: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

DEVON, NEAR CREDITON

FOR SALE



This very fine example of the early Georgian Period.

Three reception rooms, including a jettied drawing room, parquet floors, 7 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, excellent stabling, garages.

Gas, electric light, power point, water by gravitation. Beautiful old grounds, with kitchen garden, orchard, paddock, etc.

In all about 10 ACRES

PRICE £275 FRESHOLD

which includes a war damage claim just settled at a little under £1,500 of which the purchaser will have the benefit.

Apply: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (U.26,061)

BRANCH OFFICES: WIMBLEDON COMMON, S.W.19 (Tel.: WIM. 0081) & BISHOP'S STORTFORD (Tel.: 243)

WALTON-ON-THAMES

On select and well-furnished estate, near creek of station.

ARCHITECT'S DELIGHTFUL RESIDENCE with every possible modern comfort and first-class fittings.



Hall, 3 reception, 4 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 luxury bathrooms, convenient offices, cloakroom.

Oak floors.

All main services. Garage.

Beautiful secluded grounds, tennis lawn, 1½ ACRES

A unique opportunity to purchase an outstanding small house.

Apply: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (U.26,296)

SUFFOLK, NEAR WOODBRIDGE

WITH TWO COTTAGES



Six principal, 4 maids' bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, spacious timbered lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, complete domestic offices. Electric light, Aga cooker, etc. Garages. Vineyard and peach house and outbuildings. (Charming old-world garden, paddock and field.

About 11 ACRES

PRICE FRESHOLD £2,500

Apply: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (U.46,149)

Telegrams: "Bales Edinburgh" C. W. INGRAM, F.S.I.

Tel: 28541 (8 lines)

FOR SALE BY PRIVATE TREATY.

WITHIN 20 MILES OF EDINBURGH

COMPACT ESTATE OF OVER 2,000 ACRES, PARTLY GROUSE MOOR



ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCE

Of 4 reception rooms, 8 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms and ample servants' accommodation.

Five cottages for estate employees.

Exceptionally well laid out garden and natural rock garden.

Attractive secondary house.

Grouse, low ground shooting.

Practically the whole Estate is let on lease as one Farm.

FOR SCOTTISH PROPERTIES

C. W. INGRAM, F.S.I., 90, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

Established 1850

A. P. R. NICOLLE, F.A.I.
OF FLEET STREET, TORQUAY

Telephone: 4554

SOUTH DEVON

Near 2 miles. Station 2 miles. Lovely views.

ATTRACTIVE 17th-CENTURY HOUSE erected about 1637, with open fireplace and oak beams, which has been modernized and restored.

Two reception rooms, cocktail bar, 3 bedrooms, kitchen, bathroom.

Old Pound House partly converted into a second dwelling.

The whole suitable as small **HOME FARM**. Buildings include stabling, slippen, poultry houses, granary, etc. in all about 48 ACRES.

Good shooting, trout fishing in the River Ota which bounds the estate.

PRICE £7,500 FRESHOLD

Including stock of 3 Guernsey cows, poultry, crops, etc.

TORQUAY. In the best residential district with magnificent sea views. A very attractive **MODERN TOWN STYLE RESIDENCE** recently redecorated throughout and containing lounge hall, reception rooms, 5 bedrooms (4 b. and o.), bathroom, kitchenette. Garage. Well laid out garden with crasy paved terrace.

PRICE £2,500 FRESHOLD

Sole Agent for both these properties: A. P. R. NICOLLE, F.A.I., as above.

BUCKS—OXFORD BORDERS

Near Prison Risborough.

A COUNTRY LOVER'S DREAM. STRIKING EXAMPLE OF COTTAGE ARCHITECTURE. Adorned regardless of expense with every comfort good taste would expect or luxury demand.



The whole in flawless condition. Typically English garden with lawn, tennis court, orchard. Natural beauty brought to perfection by a landscape artist. Oak-paneled walls, and ruffled ceilings. Polished oak floors. Large lounge (magnificent logbook fireplace), dining room, 3 bedrooms (wash-basins), sewing room, excellently appointed kitchen and scullery, bathroom, shower room, closet off bedrooms (w.c., hand-basin). Two garages, 1 greenhouse, etc., etc.

PRICE, INCLUDING MANY VALUABLE PICTURES AND FITTINGS £2,000 FRESHOLD

Particulars from John Sole Agent:

FRANK LIMMER, F.A.P.A.

Windsor, Bucks. Phone 525

HAMNETT, RAFFETY & CO.,

25 High Street, High Wycombe. Phone 1320/1

MONTGOMERYSHIRE

1 mile from the road to the 15th coast, 3 miles from Newtown and 10 miles from Walspool.

THE FROTH-FRITH ESTATE, ABERMULE. A freehold property comprising Froth-Frith Hall, amidst charming surroundings and with extensive views of the Welsh Hills.



Standing at about 700 ft., the residence contains 3 reception rooms, 3 principal bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, 2 bedrooms, bathroom, domestic offices.

Turned pleasure garden, walled-in kitchen garden. Two lodges, garage, horse boxes, cow building. Excellent pasture and woodlands with valuable timber and young plantations, in all approximately 17½ acres.

Fishing rights.

VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION OF PURCHASE For Sale by Auction and by private treaty, by order of the Hon. Receiver W. Stuart Davies.

Solicitors: Messrs. WILLIAMS, GYTHES & TOLLEY, Newtown.

NORMAN R. LLOYD & CO.
Walspool and Oswestry.

Regent
4004

OSBORN & MERCER

222, ALBEMARLE ST.,
PICCADILLY, W.1

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVEYORS' AND AUCTIONEERS' INSTITUTES

IN ONE OF THE LOVELIEST REACHES OF THE THAMES

To Be Sold

The Well Known and Historical Monkey Island

including the delightful Residence known as The Temple and the fully licensed Monkey Island Hotel

THE RESIDENCE, surrounded by finely timbered gardens and grounds, includes entrance hall, 5 bedrooms, 5 large reception, 3 bathrooms, kitchen, maid's room, 4 w.c.s.

THE HOTEL contains cocktail and beer bars, public dining room, 3 other sitting rooms and, above, 11 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.

Early Possession can be obtained.

Electric light. Central heating. Private Ferry.

On the mainland are 8 cottages, 3 garages, and about an acre of kitchen garden, the whole property extending to

ABOUT 6 ACRES

THERE IS A TOTAL FRONTAGE TO THE RIVER OF ABOUT TWO-THIRDS OF A MILE, PROVIDING FIRST-CLASS FACILITIES FOR BOATING, BATHING AND FISHING

Full details from the Role Agents: OSBORN & MERCER as above. (17,745)

ON THE LOVELY SURREY HILLS
Delightfully situated, high up, commanding magnificent views and within easy daily reach of London.

AN ATTRACTIVE WELL-BUILT MODERN HOUSE in first-class decorative condition, well planned and built up to date.

Hall, 8 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 5 baths. All main services. Central heating.

2 BRICK-BUILT GARAGES WITH SPLENDID FLAT OVER

Extensive grounds with orchard, kitchen garden, 5 grass tennis courts, hard court (baseball), the whole extending to

ABOUT 6 ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD ONLY 45,000

Quick sale desired as owner going abroad.

Inspected and highly recommended by the Owner's Agents: Messrs. OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,750)

NEAR TUNBRIDGE WELLS
Delightfully situated near to a village amidst richly wooded country.

AN OLD TUDOR FARMHOUSE

which has been reconstructed and added to.

Four reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Main services. Central heating.

Bungalow. Guest House. Garage with flat. The gardens and grounds extend to ABOUT 3 ACRES with ornamental trees and shrubs, kitchen garden, orchard, etc.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD.

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,760)

WEST SOMERSET

Occupying a unique situation facing south and commanding extensive views.

IN THE CENTRE OF THE STAG-HUNTING COUNTRY IN THE HEART OF EXMOOR

With a mile of first-class fishing.

AN EXCEPTIONALLY ATTRACTIVE SMALL RESIDENTIAL, SPORTING AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE

Including
A CAPITAL MODERN RESIDENCE containing 8 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 4 w.c.s.

Central heating. Electric light. Ranges of stabling, garages and farm buildings.

TWO EXCELLENT COTTAGES

Delightful ornamental gardens.

PARKLIKE GROUNDS, BATHING POOL

Tennis court, fine kitchen garden, pasture and farmlands

in all

ABOUT 120 ACRES

FOR SALE AT MODERATE PRICE TO ENSURE A QUICK SALE

Joint Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above, and Messrs. GRANT & THOMAS, 1, Belsize Street, W.1, London, N.W.3. (17,740)

F. L. MERCER & CO.

SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY W.1

Regent 2401

GEORGIAN HOUSE ON HAMPSHIRE HIGHLANDS ADJACENT ATTRACTIVE VILLAGE NEAR ALTON

A Period House in Well-Timbered Parklands
South aspect. Magnificent views.

Three reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Main services. Central heating. Garages and stabling.

THREE COTTAGES

A charming small miniature estate.

24 ACRES. £12,500 OR NEAR OFFER

Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., as above.

FOR ACTIVE PURCHASERS WANTED

SURREY ON KENT. GENUINE PERIOD HOUSE with oak beams and modern conveniences. 8-9 bedrooms sufficient. Refused grounds, probably 16 ACRES UPWARDS. PRICE UP TO £15,000.—Reference "Countryside," c/o F. L. MERCER AND CO.

BENES, GLOS. OXON. WILTS. ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE, preferably on two floors, with about 9 bedrooms; cottage for gardener. If possible small park and farm. Up to £20,000.—Reference "Oxford," c/o F. L. MERCER & Co.

BENES ON HERTS. GOOD MODERN RESIDENCE within daily reach of London; about 6 bedrooms; garage for large car; secluded garden of ONE OR TWO ACRES. PRICE UNDER £10,000.—Reference "Lombard," c/o F. L. MERCER AND CO.

SURREY. REALLY GOOD MODERN RESIDENCE in first-class condition. Five bedrooms minimum. Enough land for seclusion. WILL PAY GOOD PRICE.—Reference "Golfed," c/o F. L. MERCER & Co.

KENT BETWEEN TUNBRIDGE WELLS AND ASHDOWN FOREST

The subject of an article in "Homes and Gardens" and "Smarter Country Houses"

ARTISTIC TUDOR FARMHOUSE

skillfully converted by eminent architect.

Longest hall, 3 reception rooms, 6 principal bedrooms, fitted wash basins (b. and c.), 2 double master bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Central heating. All main services.

Gardener's bungalow. Rooms over garage. Pretty gardens and grounds.

4 ACRES FREEHOLD

£10,000

Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. Tel: Regent 2401.

DELIGHTFUL POSITION IN HERTS.

27 miles from London. Adjacent to Berkhamstead Common and golf course.

WELL-EQUIPPED MODERN RESIDENCE

of attractive design, in excellent condition and easy to run.

Two reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, kitchen with Aga cooker.

CENTRAL HEATING.

MAIN SERVICE.

Garden. Delightful garden with choice collection of trees and shrubs, belt of natural woodland and well-stocked vegetable garden.

ONE ACRE. FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Full details from the Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. Tel: Regent 2401.

TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1
(Euston 7000)

MAPLE & Co., Ltd.

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1
(Regent 4282)

TREE TOPS, MARLEY HEIGHTS, NEAR HASLEMERE

On the Sussex and Surrey borders, secluded, with lovely views.

A REAL CHOICE HOUSE on two floors in the midst of gardens, woods and meadowland of about 75 ACRES

Large hall, drawing room 29 ft. x 17 ft., small lounge, dining room, 7 bed and dressing rooms, 4 fine bathrooms, maid's sitting room.

Central heating, electric light, oak strip flooring, oak doors. All in perfect order.

Excellent garage for 2 or 3 cars, with spacious flat over. Small stable, etc.

LOVELY GARDENS.

With lawn, fine bowling green, clipped yew; hedges, rhododendron banks, kitchen garden, glasshouses, enclosures of pasture and really beautiful woodland.

REMARKABLY CHOICE PROPERTY. FOR SALE BY PRIVATE TREATY

Illustrated particulars of the Auctioneers: MAPLE & Co., Ltd., 5, Grafton Street, Old Bond Street, W.1, and Messrs. FIDGEM & Co., 7, Station Way, Chesham, Surrey.

5, MOUNT ST.
LONDON, W.1

CURTIS & HENSON

Gravener Square 2125 (3 Lines)
Established 1876

SURREY. UNIQUE POSITION ON HIGH GROUND. EASY REACH OF LONDON

Entirely protected by woodlands and open spaces.
Ideal home for busy City men.
Adjoining well-known golf course.

Perfectly equipped. In first-class order.

CHARMING SMALL TUDOR REPLICA

Six bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, large lounge, hall, dining room.
Labour-saving domestic offices.

ALL MAIN SERVICES. CENTRAL HEATING.

Garage.

Attractive gardens and woodland.

FREEHOLD FOR SALE WITH SIX ACRES. VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION

Sole Agents: Curtis & Henson, 5, Mount Street, Gravener Square, W.1. (Gns. 3131).

OXFORD
4687/8JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK
OXFORD AND CHIPPING NORTONCHIPPING
NORTON
29

HAMPSHIRE

About 61 miles, Winchester 61 miles.

THE CLOCK HOUSE, SWARTON
A Delightful Little Country House of Character.

Lounge-dining hall, 2 sitting rooms, 3 bedrooms, bathroom. Electric light, ample water supply. Telephone. Garage. Pleading garden, orchard and woodland.
Four outbuildings.

2½ ACRES. VACANT POSSESSION.

To be sold by Auction on September 5, 1947.

Particulars (price 6d.) from the vendor's solicitors: Messrs. HEARLEY LLOYD & CO., 5, Castle Street, Ludlow; or from the Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. JAMES STYLES and WHITLOCK, of Oxford (Tel. 4687-8), and Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Winchester (Tel. 2451).

OXFORDSHIRE

A FASCINATING SMALL HOUSE CONVERTED FROM A STONE-BUILT EARLY 17th-CENTURY INN

Lounge hall, 2 sitting rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, kitchen. Main electric light and power. Ample water supply. Telephone. Garage and stabling. Lovely old-world garden and orchard.

ABOUT 1½ ACRES. VACANT POSSESSION. FOR SALE FREEHOLD

(with or without 2 cottages).

Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Oxford.

By order of Trustees.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE

In the Village of Snettisham (the Northampton of George Washington's ancestors).

A VERY CHOICE FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE, IN ALL ABOUT 176 ACRES

Charming, unmodernised stone-built Georgian Residence in excellent order. Lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Main electric light and power. Ample water supply. Telephone.

Delightful pleasure grounds and prolific kitchen gardens. Garage and stabling for six.

Ample farm buildings. Five cottages.

VACANT POSSESSION.

To be sold by Auction at an early date (unless sold privately meanwhile).

Auctioneers: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Oxford.

Sound Agricultural Investment.

THE MANOR FARM, HIGH COGGES

NEAR WITNEY, OXFORDSHIRE

ATTRACTIVE TYPE-FREE DAIRY AND MIXED FARM ABOUT 400 ACRES

Lovely old stone-built Cotswold House. Ample buildings. Six cottages. Highly farmed for many years by first-class tenant. Let at £200 p.a.

To be sold by Auction at an early date (unless sold privately meanwhile).

Auctioneers: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Oxford.

Central
9344/5/6/7

FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.

Established 1789

AUCTIONEERS, CHARTERED SURVEYORS AND AGENTS.
29, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4Telegrams:
"Farebrother, London"EIRE,
COUNTY KILDARE

Within 32 miles, Kildare Town 6 miles.

WELL-BUILT RESIDENCE

SIX PRINCIPAL AND 4 SECONDARY BEDROOMS, 2 BATHROOMS, LOUNGE HALL,
4 RECEPTION ROOMS.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. CENTRAL HEATING.

GARAGE.

GARDENER'S LODGE. STABLES AND FARM BUILDINGS.

PLEASURE AND KITCHEN GARDENS AND 5 PASTURE FIELDS.

In all about 30 ACRES. TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD (subject to Contract).

For further particulars: FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 29, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.

Est. 1870. WM. WOOD, SON & GARDNER
GRAVELEY, HUSBEXTel. No. 1
(three lines)

SUSSEX—SURREY BORDER

Within 100 miles of Hove.

COUNTRY RESIDENCE OF CHARM AND CHARACTER



Containing an abundance of old oak beams, panelling and open stone fireplace. Modernised throughout. Accommodation: Five bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 reception rooms, 2 garages.

COTTAGE.

Delightful garden, orchard and paddock, approximately 2 ACRES.

ALL SERVICES. IMMEDIATE VACANT POSSESSION

PRICE £14,000 FREEHOLD

For further particulars apply: WM. WOOD, SON & GARDNER, as above.

N. W. SANDERS,
F.Y.A.

POB STREET, SIDMOUTH. Tel.: Sidmouth 41 & 100

T. H. SANDERS,
F.Y.A.

SANDERS'

EAST DEVON

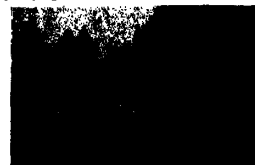
6 miles from the sea at Sidmouth.

COMPACT COUNTRY PROPERTY IN LOVELY SETTING SOME 200 FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

Modern Residence (in excellent order) with 4 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, offices, etc.

Good outbuildings including covered with 4 cars, horse box and harness room, 2 pig-sties, chicken houses and 2 garages.

The grounds comprise attractive pleasure and well-stocked kitchen gardens, and 2 paddocks of 6 acres, being



In all about 3 ACRES

Main electricity. Good water supply.

For Sale Freehold by Auction in September (unless previously sold privately)

25, MOUNT ST.,
GROSVENOR SQ., LONDON, W.1

WILSON & CO.

GROSVENOR
SQU.

HILLIERS, BUCKLEBURY COMMON

In a beautiful part of Berkshire between Reading and Newbury. High up, facing south, with lovely views, amidst unspoiled rural surroundings.

SPLENDIDLY APPOINTED MODERN HOUSE IN FAULTLESS ORDER



Nine bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms,
4 reception rooms, Aga cooker.

**MAIN SERVICES. CENTRAL
HEATING.**

**TWO COTTAGES. GARAGE AND
ROOMS OVER. STABLES.**

Finely timbered old gardens of exceptional
charm and grandeur, etc., about 2½ ACRES

For Sale privately or by Auction in September.

Sole Agents: Messrs. FARRINGTON, 1, Bank Buildings, Princess Street, E.C.2.
Sole Agents and Auctioneers: WILSON & CO., 25, Mount Street, W.1.

Unrivalled Position in SURREY

Views towards Leith Hill and Hog's Back.



LUXURIOUSLY APPOINTED HOUSE

In first-rate order. One hour London.
Ten bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 4 panelled reception rooms,
3 cottages.

Charming gardens, pasture and woodland.
FOR SALE WITH ABOUT 30 ACRES
Inspected and recommended by Sole Agents: WILSON
AND CO., 25, Mount Street, W.1.

NEWBURY
Tel. 204

A. W. NEATE & SONS

NEWBURY AND HUNGERFORD

HUNGERFORD
Tel. 8

BEEDON MANOR FARM, NEAR NEWBURY

IMPORTANT ARABLE AND DAIRY FARM WITH WOODLANDS AND
SUITING.

ATTRACTIVE MANOR HOMESTEAD



Seven bedrooms, 2 bath-
rooms, 4 reception rooms,
excellent offices with East
crockery. Main electric light
and water. Lovely old
walled garden.

**AMPLE FARM BUILD-
INGS AND 14 COTTAGES**
Arable, pasture and wood-
land, in all about
200 ACRES

VALUABLE TIMBER. EXCELLENT SPORTING FACILITIES.

For Sale Freehold, with Possession, privately now or by Auction in September.

"LOVELOCKS," NEAR HUNGERFORD

**MODERATE-SIZED COUNTRY RESIDENCE IN VERY FAVOURED
DISTRICT**

Eight bedrooms, 2 bath-
rooms, 3 reception rooms,
ample domestic offices.

Walled garden and tim-
bered grounds, picturesque
of upkeep.

Main electricity. Main
water. Modern drainage.

**EXCELLENT COTTAGE,
GARAGE, STABLES
AND OUTBUILDINGS.**



VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION

Freehold for Sale, privately now or by Auction in September.

184, BRIMPTON ROAD,
LONDON, E.W.3

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDREY

Kensington
0128-3

TOTNES & ASHBURTON (between). CLOSE BUCKFASTLEIGH ABBEY. GEORGIOUS POSITION. SUPERS VIEWS. COAST 15 MILES

9 miles Newton Abbot. 15½ Tunbridge and Peabody. 22 Exeter and Plymouth.

ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL, QUITE UNIQUE AND REALLY DELIGHTFUL PROPERTIES
Charming in itself, and of exceptional archaeological and historical interest, situated in Devonshire.

GENTLEMAN'S FARM; ALSO WITH POSSIBILITIES FOR A GUEST HOUSE. LOVELY DEVON MANOR
Four reception rooms (one Queen Anne roomed in wood with shell alcove and pillars), 8 or more bedrooms, bathroom.
EXCELLENT WATER SUPPLY. MAIN ELECTRICITY AVAILABLE. LOVELY WALLED GARDENS. ORCHARD
50 ACRES HIGH LAND—VERY FINE FIELD WATERED. EXCELLENT FARM BUILDINGS TYING IN.
This property is mentioned in the Times Volume of Hertford County's Monuments, in whose family the house was for a considerable period. There are
many references and interesting data concerning it.

**RARELY DOES SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY PRESENT ITSELF TO SECURE SO CHARMING AND INTERESTING A PLACE,
AND WHICH IN ITSELF IS A PROFITABLE CONCERN.**

VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION. PRICE FREEHOLD ONLY 4,990 GUINEAS

Orders to view and further details of the Sole Agents: BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDREY, 184, Brompton Road, London, E.W.3. Ken. 0128/3.

ESTATE OFFICES
GODALMING (Tel. 2)

H. B. BAVERSTOCK & SON

1, CABLE STREET,
FARNHAM (Tel. 2874)

BETWEEN GUILDFORD AND HASLEMERE

1½ miles main line station. Near noted golf course.



**A Delightful Modern
Georgian Residence**
300 ft. up. Lovely distant
views. Drive approach.
Hall, cloakroom, 4 re-
ception rooms, 10 bed and
dressing rooms, 3 bath-
rooms, compact offices with
Aga, central heating
throughout. Main water.
Electricity. Cottage. Double
garage with covered wash-
down. Charming grounds
of 12 ACRES

FREEHOLD 51,500 WITH POSSESSION Apply Godalming Office, as above.

SURREY—HANTS BORDERS

Close to village. Commanding magnificent country views.



**A Picturesque 18th-
Century Country
Cottage Residence** recently
completely restored and
containing many period
features. Three-fourth
bedrooms (3 fitted basins),
modern bathroom, 3 recep-
tion rooms, entrance hall
up-to-date kitchen. Partial
central heating. Main re-
vision. Modern drainage.
Detached garage. Old-
world garden of approx.
¼ ACRE. Further 3 acres
approx.

FREEHOLD 51,500 WITH POSSESSION Apply Farnham Office, as above.

MAIDENHEAD (Tel. 25 & 24)
SUNNINGDALE (Tel. 2042 73)

GIDDY & GIDDY

WINDSOR (Tel. 75)
SLOUGH (Tel. 204428)

OVERLOOKING GOLF LINKS, MAIDENHEAD

Standing high up with views within five minutes' walk of the station, main line Paddington.
A WELL-PLANNED MODERN HOUSE
On two floors only, containing 3 bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, large hall,
tiled kitchen. Central heating. Main services. Polished oak floors. Two garages.
Attractive garden.

OFFERS INVITED FOR THE FREEHOLD WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION
Sole Agents: GIDDY & GIDDY, Maidenhead (Tel. 25).

WYKE

A WELL-BUILT RESIDENCE

Offered to present owner's requirements, standing in its own grounds, about 10 minutes
walk from station.
Two bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, study, utility office. All main services.
Ideal plot. Garage integral with house and 4 double sheds. Delightfully laid-out
garden of over ½ ACRE

PRICE 5,000 WITH VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION
GIDDY & GIDDY, 2, Markham Street, Slough (Tel. 204428).

ON SUNNINGDALE GOLF LINKS

Favorite position. High up, with extensive views.

UNUSUALLY ATTRACTIVE COUNTRY RESIDENCE
Fourteen bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, five lounge hall,
good domestic offices. Central heating. All main services. Telephone. Double
storey. Good cottage. Really unspoiled grounds of 4 ACRES. **FOR SALE BY
EXECUTIONS AT A MODERATE PRICE. VACANT POSSESSION**
Sole Agents: GIDDY & GIDDY, Sunningdale (Tel. 2042).

**EXQUISITE QUEEN ANNE HOUSE ENJOYING GLORIOUS VIEWS
CHALFONTS**

On the outskirts of the village in complete isolation with views across the 35 furlong Valley.
A FINE RESIDENCE in first-class order throughout.
Eight bedrooms (majority having wash-basins), 4 and 3, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception
rooms (10 ft. by 14 ft. and 12 ft. by 15 ft.), usual offices, master's sitting room. Central
heating. Good cottage. Two cottages. Garage for 3 cars and grounds extending
in all to 4½ ACRES (including a paddock of about 2½ acres). **PRICE 475,000**
GIDDY & GIDDY, 2, Markham Street, Slough (Tel. 204428).

Telegrams:
"Wood, Agents, Woods,
London."

JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

23, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Mayfair 5361
(10 lines)

By direction of Wing Commander B. W. T. Hors.

THE CURTIS KNOWLE ESTATE, LODDISWELL, DEVON

9 miles Totnes, Kingsbridge 6, Torquay 14 miles. In the beautiful and much sought after South Devon district.

A Fine Sporting Estate
of 1,525 ACRES

COMPLETELY MODERNISED RESIDENCE

Containing 4 reception rooms, 2 principal, 2 secondary
and 2 staff bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms.

CENTRAL HEATING. ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Gardens and grounds.

Fine sporting over 200 acres of woodland; 24 miles
of salmon and trout fishing in the River Avon.

Nine Dairying and Stock Farms.

Seven Service Cottages, Six Cottages (let).

Total rent roll £1,561 per annum.

Residence, Farm of 57 ACRES, grandstand
together with 155 ACRES woodland, in hand.

For Sale by Private Treaty or Auction Inter.

Sole Agents: MICHELMORE, LOVYS & ROSE, Auctioneers, Newton Abbot, or JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1.

By direction of Mrs. P. G. MacLay.

CIRENCESTER, GLOUCESTERSHIRE THE WELL-KNOWN EASTINGTON ESTATE FINE GEORGIAN RESIDENCE



Four reception, 7 bedrooms,
5 bathrooms, good domestic
offices.
Gardens and grounds, Ser-
vice, the CAPITAL
SMALL MIXED FARM of
104 ACRES
Crowned for 2. Dutch barn.
Stabling, cotswold barn.
Main electricity. Estate
water, 25 ACRES Accom-
modation land, thirteen
pleasure cottages.

Variant Possession (except certain cottages)

For Sale by Auction in lots, unless sold privately, at Cirencester on September 15
HORS & CHAMBERS, Cirencester, and Farlington, Herts: JOHN D. WOOD & CO.,
23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1.

By direction of Lord Col. J. P. W. Newnham, M.C.

LAMBDEEN, PLUCKLEY Near Ashford, Kent Daily near London.



CHARMING 18th-CENTURY FARMHOUSE
modernised, 5 bed, 2 bath, 3 reception, modern kitchen.
Garage. Excellent stabling. Main water and electricity.
Attractive gardens and paddock.

OVER 4 ACRES. FRESHLOD WITH POSSESSION

For Sale by Auction, unless sold privately, at Ashford on September 15.

GREENING & COYLER, Estate Office, Ashford (Tel. 25);
JOHN D. WOOD & CO., as above.

EAST HERTS—PUCKERIDGE



Modern GEORGIAN HOUSE and 6 ACRES. £7,500
Three reception, 5 bed, 2 bath, cloak, Main electricity
and water. Garden, paddock, brick garage.
JOHN D. WOOD & CO., as above. (£8,001)

OLD FLAW HATCH, NEAR East Grinstead

For Private Residence, Hotel or Nursing Home

ATTRACTIVE HOUSE. Panellied lounge, 8 reception,
office, 18 bed, 5 bath, 2 servants' flats, modern kitchen with
Range. Central heating. Main electricity. Garage, stabling
and farmery. Attractive gardens and paddocks.

About 15½ ACRES

For Sale by Auction, unless sold privately, in London
on September 15.

Chartered Land Agents: WOOD & WALFORD, East Grin-
stead, Sussex. Auctioneers: JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

NORTH DEVON

Stratford 10 miles. Bideford 10 miles.



HANDSOME GEORGIAN HOUSE IN PERFECT ORDER

Four reception, 3 principal bed, 4 bath, 2 servants' bed.
Central heating. Two 2½.

Small farmery. Lovely pleasure garden, productive
kitchen garden, woodland and stream.

In all 28 ACRES

Early Possession by arrangement.

Price Freehold £10,000.

JOHN D. WOOD & CO., as above. (72,511)

8 ARLING PLACE,
LONDON, S.W.1 (Victoria 5961)
SAYBURY (2467-2468)

HANTS—WILTS BORDERS

Between Salisbury and Andover.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

DELIGHTFUL RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY WITH
ATTRACTIVE HOUSE IN A PRETTY VILLAGE.
Seven bedrooms, bathroom, spacious hall, 3 reception
rooms. Well-kept garden. Garage, stabling. Four
cottages. Farm buildings, etc.

IN ALL ABOUT 15 ACRES

MAIN ELECTRICITY. AMPLE WATER.

VACANT POSSESSION OF the Residence. Farm let
at £100 per annum.

Apply: RAWLENCE & SQUIRE, Salisbury.

WILTS—DORSET BORDERS

Between Salisbury and Blandford.

ATTRACTIVE RESIDENTIAL ESTATE WITH FINE QUEEN ANNE HOUSE IN A SMALL FARM

Seven principal and 8 secondary bedrooms, 5 bathrooms,
elegant suite of 4 fine reception rooms, beautiful hall,
billiard room, compact office, Age cooker. Commodious
outbuildings, stabling for 11, cowsheds for 24. Four
cottages and 2 small farms for 5½ acres, 25 be enclosed by
well-wooded ground. Pasture land and woodland.

IN ALL ABOUT 15 ACRES

MAIN ELECTRICITY. AMPLE WATER. CENTRAL
HEATING.

Strongly recommended from personal inspection by
RAWLENCE & SQUIRE, Salisbury.

SOUTH WILTS. IN THE AVON VALLEY

11 miles trout fishing. Salisbury 10 miles. Andover 5 miles.

WATERSIDE, SALISBURY

Nine bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms. Waterside
Farm (let). Modern Farm House (5 bedrooms, etc.). Four
cottages. Freshford ground rent, etc.

THE WATERSIDE ABOUT 125 ACRES FREEHOLD
VALUANT POSSESSION OF WATERSIDE HOUSE.
For Sale by Auction, a whole or in 4 Lots at The
Red Lion Hotel, Salisbury, on Tuesday, September 16,
1947, at 2.30 p.m. or previously sold privately.

Illustrated particulars obtainable in due course from the
Solicitors: Messrs. F. G. L. LLOYD & PARTNERS,
4, CHURCH LANE, W.1, or the
Auctioneers: Messrs. RAWLENCE & SQUIRE, Salisbury.

INVERNESS-SHIRE. Modern Shooting
Lodge and 15,000 acres, mainly comprising
one of the best moors in the district, with
hunting rights and trout lake. Fifteen principal
bedrooms, plus several smaller bedrooms, 4
reception rooms. Electric light. Central
heating. Garage, cottages, etc.—Price
details and more long from GEORGE
THORP & CO., 20, Mount Street,
Glasgow Square, London, W.1 (Glas. 1885).

WEST SUSSEX. HISTORIC RESIDENCE, NORTON PRIORY,
BESLEY-ON-SEA. Reception hall, library, dining and morning rooms,
7 principal bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 8 staff bedrooms, 4 staff sitting
rooms, 2 small detached entrance lodge and three attractive cottages. Ample garage.
Well-wooded grounds, garden, 25 be enclosed by
STRIDE & SON, Ltd.,
at Chichester on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1947, in Five Lots. Particulars
of the Solicitors: Messrs. FARMER, GASKELL & CO., Cornhill, E.C.4, Messrs. LEBLAIN
AND PARTNERS, 57 CHANCERY SQUARE, E.C.4, or of the Auctioneers: BOUTDOWN HOUSE,
CHICHESTER (Phone: Chichester 308-1).

CHILTERNHAM AND NORTH COTSWOLDS

G. H. BAYLEY & SONS

(Established over three-quarters of a
Century)

REAR LARKE, BURYTON, AUCKLAND
ST, FROCKHAM, CHILTERNHAM
(Tel. 125)

BOURNEMOUTH:
WILLIAM FOX, F.A.I., F.A.S.
S. BROADBENT FOX, F.A.I., F.A.S.
R. DREARY FOX, F.A.I., F.A.S.

FOX & SONS

LAND AGENTS
BOURNEMOUTH—SOUTHAMPTON—BRIGHTON—WORTHING

SOUTHAMPTON:
ANTHONY & FOX, F.A.I., F.A.S.
T. BRIAN COX, F.A.I., F.A.S.
BRIGHTON:
J. W. WYBEM: A. KENTONSON.

NEAR LYMINGTON, HAMPSHIRE

In a quiet but not isolated position within about 500 yards of the Solent shore. Commanding extensive views in the Isle of Wight.

CHARMING COUNTRY RESIDENCE soundly constructed and fitted with modern comforts and conveniences.



Five bedrooms (3 fitted with bath and c.), fitted bathroom, 3 reception rooms, sun parlour, kitchen and garage offices. Electric lighting plant. Air cooler. Barbecue out-let. Large garage. Greenhouse. Matured grounds planted all with lawns, flower borders, ornamental trees and shrubs very productive kitchen gardens, fruit trees and bushes, small stream and water garden. The whole extends to an area of about

2½ ACRES. PRICE £17,750

Hold on lease having an unexpired term of 99 years at a ground rent of £30 per annum.

VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION OF PURCHASE

For further particulars, apply: Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

BORDERS OF THE NEW FOREST

In delightful rural country about 10 miles from Bournemouth. Commanding magnificent views to Purbeck Hills.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

THIS WELL APPORTIONED RESIDENCE OF CHARACTER

Facing due south-west and containing

Eleven principal bed and dressing rooms (many with baths or c.), 4 bedrooms, servants' rooms, magnificent double drawing room, dining room, library, tower room and garden vestibule, kitchen and excellent domestic offices.



For further particulars apply: Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

OCCUPYING A DELIGHTFUL SITUATION ON THE SOUTH HAMPSHIRE COAST

Commanding uninterrupted views of the Needles, Isle of Wight and the Solent.

A CHARMING RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY



With superbly fitted House upon which no money has been spared in providing every comfort. A special feature is the California oak woodwork to the principal ground-floor rooms. Six bedrooms (2 with built-in wardrobes and all fitted radiators), 3 separately fitted bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, sun parlour, handomely fitted kitchen with Aga cooker, maids' room, store room, etc. All public services. Central heating. Double garage. Greenhouse.

Pleasant gardens and grounds with lawns, flower borders, large productive kitchen garden with ornamental trees and shrubs, the whole covering an area of about

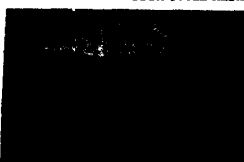
ONE ACRE. REDUCED PRICE £275 FREEHOLD

Personally inspected and strongly recommended by the Agents: Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

WORTHING OUTSKIRTS

Occupying a magnificent position on high ground, commanding glorious views of the sea and surrounding countryside.

EXCEPTIONALLY ATTRACTIVE MODERN DETACHED FREEHOLD TUDOR STYLE RESIDENCE



Six bedrooms, bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, compact domestic offices, cloakroom. Double garage. Well-maintained grounds with ornamental ponds, lawn, rockeries and kitchen garden extending to about

1 ACRE

PRICE £2,800 FREEHOLD.

VACANT POSSESSION

Fox & Sons, 41, Chapel Road, Worthing. Tel. 6150 (3 lines).

Suitable for Hotel, School or Institutional purposes.

WIMBORNE, DORSET

One mile from the town, 10 miles from Bournemouth, adjacent to Blandford Golf Course.

THE IMPOSING FREEHOLD GEORGIAN RESIDENCE, MERLY HOUSE

Twenty principal and secondary bed and dressing rooms, 6 bathrooms, 6 spacious reception rooms, ample domestic offices. Co.'s electricity and water. Central heating. Telephone. People tank drainage. Jubilee hall. Kitchen. Pleasure grounds, woodland, orchard and pasture land, the whole comprising an area of about

42 ACRES

Vacant Possession of the Residence and about 15 Acres of Land on completion of the purchase.

To be sold by Auction at St. Peter's Hall, Hinton Road, Bournemouth, on Thursday, September 11, 1947, at 2 p.m. (unless previously sold privately).

Solicitors: CYNTHIA CLARK, Esq., 855, Wimborne Road, Winton, Bournemouth. Auctioneers: Messrs. Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth. Southampton, Brighton and Worthing. W. & Dwyer, Esq., Messrs. Office, New Kent Junction, Northbourne, Bournemouth.



Central heating throughout. Main electric lighting and water. Tarmac flooring to principal rooms.

Stabling with good flat. Bunglow, Cottage.

THE GROUND INCLUDES ROSE GARDEN

WITH YEW HEDGES, TENNIS COURTS,

WALLED KITCHEN GARDEN, GOOD

GREENHOUSES, VINERY, FIG AND

OTHER HOTBEDS, ORCHARD, ETC., the

whole covering an area of about

40 ACRES

PRICE £22,500 FREEHOLD

SOUTH HAMPSHIRE COAST

About 1 mile from the sea and village, 5 miles from Bournemouth.

A very soundly constructed RESIDENCE completely modernized with all comforts and conveniences and tastefully decorated throughout.

Six bedrooms (4 fitted with en-suite wash basins and mirrors), beautifully fitted bathroom with shower, entrance lounge, dining and drawing rooms, cloakroom, kitchen, pool, domestic offices. Co.'s electricity and power. Central heating. Main water and drainage. Garage and paved flat over. Delightful gardens and grounds, including a quantity of ornamental trees and shrubs, lawns, orchard and kitchen garden.



The whole extending to an area of about

ONE ACRE. PRICE £2,000 FREEHOLD

For particulars apply: Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

IN A BEAUTIFUL PART OF WEST SUSSEX

In a delightful rural position, within easy reach of the sea and 2 miles of Arundel Station (London 30 minutes). Working 6 miles.

"PECKHAM", POLING, SUSSEX

VACANT POSSESSION

A most attractive 18th-century Country Residence reputed to have associations with the King of St. John.

Five bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, kitchen, 2 study rooms, stable, out lodge and other useful outbuildings.

Attractive grounds including formal gardens, kitchen garden, orchard and two meadows, extending in all to about 4½ ACRES.

Main electricity and power. Central heating. Telephone. Excellent water supply.

To be sold by Auction (unless previously sold) at The Old Ship Hotel, Brighton, on Thursday, September 25, 1947.

Solicitors: Messrs. J. H. CARRUTHER & GOSWELL, 74, Grand Parade, Brighton 1. Auctioneers: Fox & Sons, 117, Western Road, Brighton. Tel.: M05 2877 and 7270 (4 lines).



Telegram: "Bournemouth", Bournemouth

Bournemouth 4300 (3 lines)

44-52, OLD CHRISTCHURCH ROAD, BOURNEMOUTH.

(12 BRANCH OFFICES)

ESTATE

Kensington 1400
Telephone 1
"Baker, Harrods, London"

HARRODS

34-36, HANS CRESCENT, LONDON, S.W.1

OFFICES

Survey Office:
West End and
Hammers

ON A KENTISH COMMON

c.3

About 500 ft. above sea level with panoramic views. Quite convenient to an old-world village about 6 miles from Dover.

CHARMING FREEHOLD RESIDENCE



Three reception rooms, playroom, 9 bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms. Electric light and main services. Central heating. Cottage, Garage, Stabling. Beautiful pleasure grounds with tennis courts.

Orchard, Paddock, Shady tree.

IN ALL ABOUT 10 ACRES
FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Inspected and recommended by HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400, Extn. 807).

Auction September 22 next.

STARBOROUGH CASTLE, NEAR EDENBRIDGE, KENT

c.3

A small Estate of historical interest, completely rural yet only 26 miles from Town.

LOVELY GEORGIAN RESIDENCE



Hall, 5 reception rooms, billiards room, 14 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms.

Central heating. Open electricity and water. Modern drainage.

Picturesque stable block. Two cottages, garages.

Charming gardens and parkland.

Ancient moat, island and historic castle ruin.

ABOUT 125 ACRES FREEHOLD

Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400, Extn. 807), and Messrs. FOX & MAWFAIR, Edenbridge, Kent (Tel.: 2184).

By direction of the Most Honourable the Marchioness of Milford Haven.

c.3

Auction Tuesday, September 22 next.

'LYNDEN MANOR', HOLYPORT, BERKSHIRE
PICTURESQUE HALF-TIMBERED MANOR HOUSE OF
GREAT CHARACTER

and charm in a truly lovely setting.

Panoramic residential and sporting views under one-hour London.

Half-timbered hall, 4 reception rooms, library, 6 principal bedrooms, 6 bathrooms, 2 bachelor bed-rooms with baths, 3 staff rooms.

Central heating, Co.'s services, gasproof drainage. Fine 14th-century barn used as theatre and for entertaining; cold-air, large garage.

Beautiful gardens and grounds about 7½ ACRES

FREEHOLD, VACANT POSSESSION

Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400, Extn. 807).

WINCHESTER DISTRICT

c.2

In unspoiled country but not remote.
LOVELY OLD HOUSE OF CHARM AND DISTINCTION

Lounge hall, 3 reception, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, maid's sitting room. Water with electric pump. Diesel electric plant. Central heating. Wash basins in lavatory.

Garage, outbuildings, and a half of cottage (each with bath). Gardens that are a feature and enclosure of meadowland.

IN ALL ABOUT 20 ACRES
FOR SALE FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400).

Auction September 2 next.
"EYOT MEAD", MATFIELD
A MODERN RESIDENCE

c.4

of attractive elevation. Delightful position on the outskirts of this lovely old village.

Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms. Dressing room and bath-rooms.

Co.'s services.

(Garage).

Delightful secluded garden, kitchen garden, etc.

ABOUT ¾ ACRE



FREEHOLD

Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400, Extn. 807), and Messrs. R. R. HUNTINGDON, Matfield, Sussex (Tel. 94).

GUILDFORD AND DORKING

c.4

Beautiful Little Hill district, on high ground, facing south, with wonderful views.

FASCINATING OLD FARMHOUSE

completely modernised. With 3 large reception, 5 bed., 3 baths, model office.

Central heating. Co.'s electric light and water. Independent hot water.

Double garage with flat over.

Model furniture and hunter stabling.

Delightful grounds, lawns, kitchen garden, paddocks, etc.



IN ABOUT 8 ACRES

More land might be rented.

TO BE SOLD WITH EARLY POSSESSION

See Agents: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, S.W.1 (Kensington 1400, Extn. 808).

WILTS. BETWEEN DEVIZES AND TROWBRIDGE c.1

REGENCY PERIOD RESIDENCE

commanding wonderful views.

Compact, fully modernised, standard order, 3 reception, (1 hall, dressing room, 4 bath). Central heating. Gas, h. and c.

Main electric light, power and water.

Latest drainage. Garage, stabling, bridge and out-buildings.

Well timbered grounds, walled kitchen garden, 2 small paddocks.

IN ALL ABOUT 6½ ACRES
ONLY £10,500 FREEHOLD

See Agents: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Kensington 1400, Extn. 810).

WEST SUSSEX

c.2


Close to bus route to Pulborough and the coast.
MODERN COPY OF SUSSEX COTTAGE

Sitting hall, 3 reception, loggia with sleeping balcony above, 4 bedrooms, bath-rooms, playroom.

Main water and electricity. Garage.

Matured garden of about 1½ ACRES
FREEHOLD £4,500

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400, Extn. 809).



**Huntley
& Palmers**

*the first name
you think of
in*

Biscuits

ROLEX is always ahead

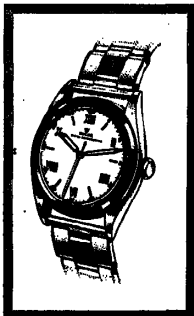
👑 The Rolex Oyster—first and still foremost waterproof watch in the world—is now back in England. Supplies, however, fall far short of the demand created by the thousands who knew the Oyster before and during the war as a watch combining handsome design with great accuracy and sturdy reliability. Two new models guaranteed by Rolex—the Tudor and the Tudor Oyster—have also arrived; these are designed for a lower-price field. In addition, an increasing number of other modern, and moderately-priced models are reaching England.

👑 Since Rolex created the first modern wrist-watch design in 1905, their craftsmen have perfected the first Rolex wrist chronometer (Kew Observatory, Class A, 1914); the Oyster (1926); the first waterproof and self-winding watch (1931); and the first waterproof, self-winding calendar wrist chronometer (1945)—these last two models not yet available in England.

The ROLEX OYSTER in stainless steel, with adjustable, expanding steel bracelets, £15.15.0; with leather strap, £13.15.0 (incl. purchase tax).

The "ROLEX" TUDOR in stainless steel, with leather strap, £11.15.0 (incl. purchase tax).

These prices are subject to fluctuation. Obtainable at leading jewellers only.



ROLEX WRIST CHRONOMETERS

The Rolex Watch Co. Ltd., 1 Green Street, Mayfair, London, W.1
(H. Wilsdorf, Managing Director)



Another busy day has ended, another lovely bath-time come and gone; and then, in the dream world of a baby's fancy, who knows what happy thoughts slip through a sleepy head? What we do know is that misty-fine showers of Johnson's have added to the comfort and happiness of yet another bath.

Johnson's baby powder

the kindest powder in the world

JOHNSON & JOHNSON (ST. BRITAIN) LTD., SLOUGH AND CANNONVALE

"Lindsay Maid"

Created in Scotland

Infants' and Children's
Garments of highest
quality and artistry.

Procureable from high-
class children's wear
shops and departments.



MILD IN CHARACTER BUT SO
REFRESHING

**HARDEN'S DOCTOR
DARJEELING TEA**

A HARDEN PRODUCT — 4/10 PER POUND

HARDEN BROS. & LINDSAY LTD., 121 CANNON STREET, E.C.4

OVER A MILLION CLIPPER PASSENGERS WERE CARRIED IN 1945

8-year-old flies Atlantic alone

"I want to be an air hostess"

MISS TELLIE STEWARDSON

LORNA TAGGART was only eight. All on her own, she made a 3,000 mile flight by Clipper to see her grannie in Scotland. But she loved every minute of it—the comfort, the wonderful meals, the friendliness of all aboard. She was the darling of the crew, and had breakfast with the master pilot. He told her lots about Flying Clippers. In 20 years they have flown 500,000,000 miles, and now serve 46 lands. They carry more passengers than any trans-ocean airline.

As she left the giant Clipper at London Airport, Lorna waved goodbye to the stewardess. "I want to be an air hostess, too," she cried, and her eyes sparkled as she added, "on a Flying Clipper, of course!"



"Go by Flying Clipper when you go"



PAN AMERICAN WORLD AIRWAYS

WINNER OF THE AVIATION SAFETY AWARD FOR 1946

JOHN JAMESON WHISKEY

NOT A DROP IS SOLD TILL IT'S 7 YEARS OLD

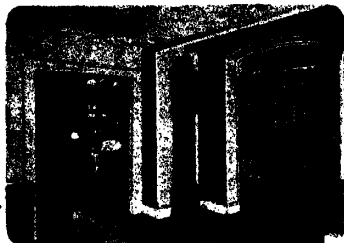


Unfiltered drinking water often looks like this!

Impurities and nasty things like this in your drinking water? If you could see it under the microscope as it comes from the cistern—you might be surprised. But there's a sure safeguard—the Berkefeld filter. Low in first cost, simple to install and maintain, it gives you the priceless certainty that your drinking water is always above suspicion.

Write for illustrated folder

BERKEFELD FILTERS
Berkefeld Filters, Ltd., Dept. 65, Sardinia House, Kingsway, London



ANNOUNCING

Flexifold

A NEW IDEA IN FOLDING DOORS



Here at last is the ideal door for many a home and public building. It folds accordion-wise silently. Its range of colours fit it for any decoration scheme. It adds, multiplies and divides spaces quickly. It is ideal as a partition and easy to install.

This brochure gives all technical information and many illustrations before you buy it secure for the asking.

WESTLAND ENGINEERING LIMITED • BRISTOL • ENGLAND

John Jameson

JOHN JAMESON & COMPANY LIMITED • GLASGOW



Don't look now . . . but I think we're being swallowed

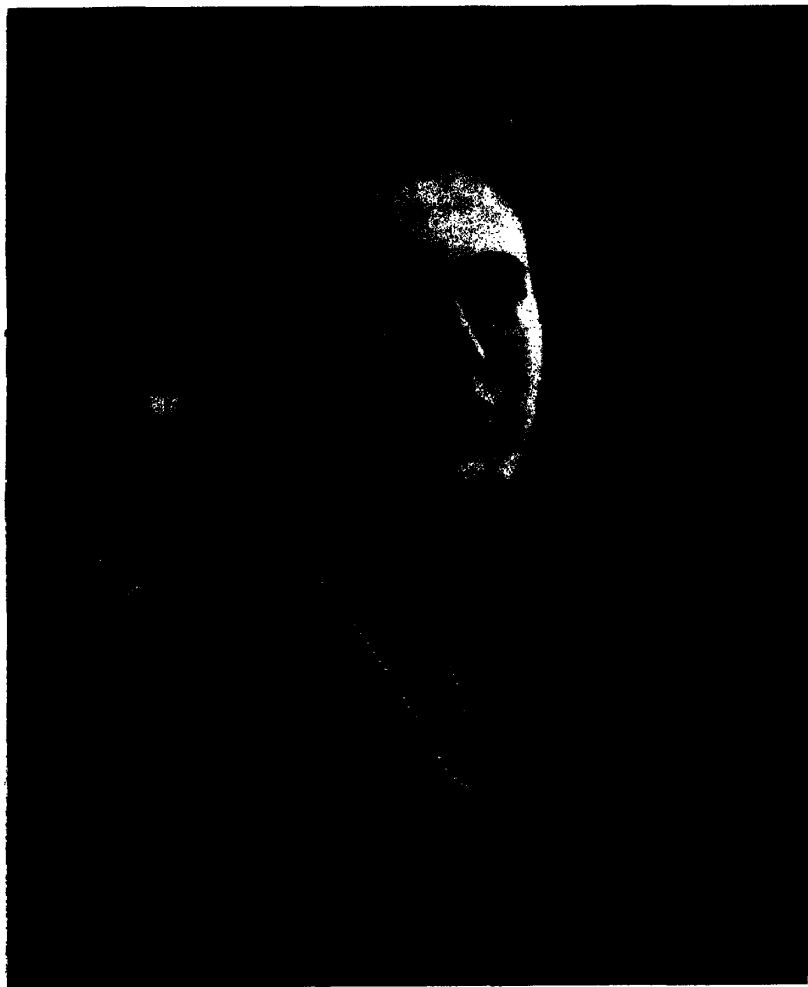


GUINNESS is good for you

COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2639

AUGUST 15, 1947



Bassano

LADY HERMIONE STUART

Lady Hermione Stuart, who is the daughter of the Earl and Countess of Moray, of Darnaway Castle, Forres, Morayshire, was born in 1925

COUNTRY LIFE

EDITORIAL OFFICES:
2-10 TAVISTOCK STREET
COVENT GARDEN
W.C.2.

Telephone, Country Life, London
Telephone, Temple Bar 7281

ADVERTISEMENT AND
PUBLISHING OFFICES:
TOWER HOUSE
SOUTHAMPTON STREET
W.C.2.
Telephone, Temple Bar 4543
Telephone, Advertis, Ranc,
London.

The Editor reminds correspondents that communications requiring a reply must be accompanied by the requisite stamps. MSS. will not be returned unless this condition is complied with.

Postal rates on this issue: Ireland 2d, Canada 1½d. Elsewhere Abroad 2d. Annual subscription rates including postage: Ireland 85s. 6d.; Abroad, 85s. 6d.; Canada, 84s. 6d.

DRIVE FOR FOOD

FOOD is basic in the drive for extra production, as the Prime Minister said in the House of Commons debate on the state of the nation. He sketched the Government's ideas for getting an extra £100,000 worth of food produced in this country by 1951-52, in other words an increase of one-fifth. This is a modest enough target against the background of a loss in output of much the same size in the past two years. The sharp decline in tillage crops, notably wheat, since 1945 has not been compensated by an increase in livestock output. Farmers no more than the Government hoped and expected that livestock numbers could be restored rapidly to at least the pre-war level, but the imported feeding-stuffs have been missing. Now we have only 133,000 breeding sows in England and Wales against 438,000 in 1938. In terms of bacon the annual output has fallen by 400,000,000 lb., the equivalent of the consumers' present bacon ration. The Prime Minister promised that whatever else on the food list has to be cut there will be no cut in imports of feeding-stuffs. This is plain good business, as £1 spent abroad on feeding-stuffs produces at least £2 worth of meat in Britain. More feeding-stuffs imported, or retained on farms from home-grown crops of wheat and barley, are the prime essential in saving dollars through increased food output here. This is not a novel point, but Ministers must renew their efforts to get maize and coarse grains from North and South America or preferably let the traders who know this business go out untrammelled into the world's markets.

At every turn to-day the farmer meets with frustration. He cannot get replacement tyres for his tractor or spare parts for his combine-harvester if he is lucky enough to possess one, and he cannot get the necessary licences to regenerate farm buildings or build new cottages for the extra labour force that he needs to attain fuller output. The casual labour of Irishmen, Poles and others housed in hostels is convenient at times, but it is no substitute for reliable British men comfortably housed and skilled in their work. Let it be said that these causes of frustration can all be remedied by a strong Minister of Agriculture capable of insisting that other Government departments give due priority to food production.

If the Government's target output is to be attained (and it should be bettered), the farming community must regain the sense of purpose and team work that produced such remarkable results in the war years. The county agricultural executive committees and the district committees must come out of retirement and visit every farm in the country before Michaelmas. Given the right inspiration, which will need to be more forthright than Mr. Tom Williams's performance as agriculture's leader

in the past two years, the committee members can help farmers to fulfil the nation's requirements. Some need technical advice on the better use of their land, some need new machinery, all need more feeding-stuffs, and it is only by personal visits from experienced practical men that their needs can be gauged and the proper assistance provided. Circular letters, radio talks and speeches at Westminster will not enthuse the farming community to make another supreme effort. Moreover, as the Prime Minister has recognised, produce prices must be revised again to make this effort practicable, especially on the larger farms where the wages bill is outrunning returns. The country cannot afford the cheese-paring practised at the last February price review. Let each man in farming be told the measure of his responsibility and opportunity. If the lead and the means are provided now the nation will again be well served by its land.

MARTHA IN THE GARDEN

MARTHA went to the garden
With hoe and fork to weed
Ground level, scrub and plantain
And docks of an evil seed.
She worked till the homing rooks cried loud,
Till her husband sent her back so bound,
"Oh the robin whispered to her from his tree:
'Till, Martha, not once have you heeded me;
And never once have you turned your eyes
To the great cloud yachts in the April skies.'"

But Martha toiled at her self-set task
Till the sun went down in a burst of flame,
And the daffodil heads wore aureoles
At the vesper hour to praise God's name—
Till the willow-musician in whispering voice
Asked "Martha, is it the better choice
To toil so hard that you may not hear
The softest voices about your ear?"
The cliff-chaff too in the plumed ash tree
Cried "Martha, where are your eyes to see
Who passes by while you hoe and weed?"
But Martha lifting her basket justified
"By the day's work done I am justified."

WINIFRED M. LYTTE.

VEGETABLE PRICES

IT is said that growers, wholesalers, and retailers of vegetables are agreed that the weather, which brought everything into the market at the same moment, is responsible for the present confusion in vegetable prices. For anything which cannot be blamed on the weather or the Government each section of the trade blames the other two. There can be no doubt as to the confusion, when wholesale prices vary so greatly from market to market and retailers' prices from shop to shop. The poor consumer, who seems to get the worst of things in all circumstances, may for once be thankful to the Minister of Food for his declaration that prices are on the average too high, and that if any one is to exercise control to bring them down. Will that be necessary or practicable? It was impracticable in the spring when supplies were short, and according to him, control would have cut down home supplies and cut off imports. Now, with full markets, he thinks that prices are falling, or likely to fall, below last winter's level. It is a strange position, that a Socialist, that "so long as we have private enterprise to do the job it should be free private enterprise, otherwise you get the worst of both worlds." Economic politics aside, there can be no doubt that the gap between costs of production and retail prices, making every allowance for waste, is fantastically greater than it should be, and greater than it was before the operation of controls. Who is to blame and in what proportion it is difficult to say. But it is clear that the sooner distribution is reorganised and the marketing of horticultural produce is seriously undertaken by growers' societies the better it will be for both producer and consumer.

CARDIFF CASTLE

THE Marquess of Bute's offer of Cardiff Castle as a gift to the city in the centre of which it stands involves, beside the already historic and remarkable building, a large acreage of riverside parkland, much of it already accessible

to the public, and invaluable as a "green wedge" to Cardiff. The Castle could be claimed as one of the very few Roman structures still inhabited on the score that its outer walls—the walls of Caerdydd—consist of Roman masonry to a considerable height. Within the area so enclosed stand a Norman keep and mediæval residential buildings, the latter Georgianised and then Gothicised by William Burgess. The queen regent, more famous for her given freer scope, added to the fantastic character of the interior. Cardiff, if this munificent offer is accepted, will possess one of the most exciting architectural amalgams in existence.

EMPTY MANSIONS

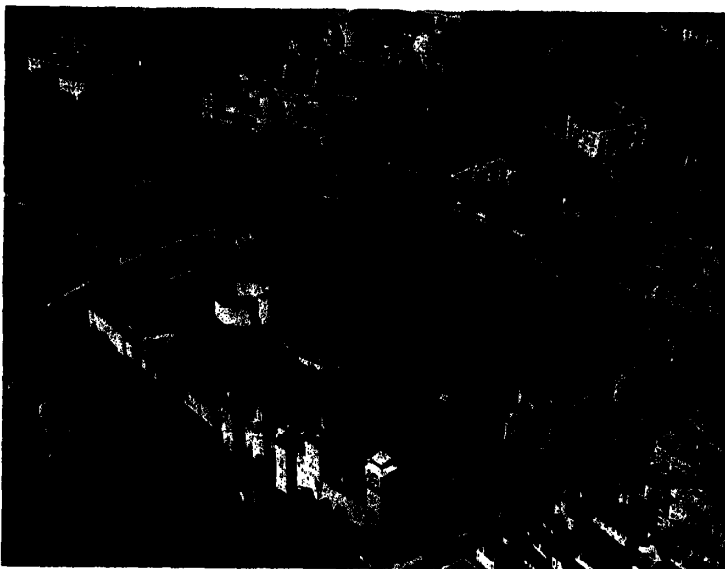
CARDIFF CASTLE'S unique character and situation distinguish it from mansions, especially numerous around London, which have already been given to public bodies, but are not at present used or accessible for the recreational purposes intended by their donors. Besides Clivewich House, the subject of a recent article, there is Garsington, equally derelict, the Jacobean Boston Manor at Brentford, Kenwood with the late Earl of Iveagh's magnificent pictures, Osterley given to the National Trust but not yet opened owing to red tape. Many other historic places farther afield and still maintained by their hard-pressed owners cannot be opened to the public as they are used to being left of staff. Yet those that are opened, whether through the Trust or, like Haddon Hall and Penshurst, by their rightful owners, are well patronised, proving that they meet a real public demand. Nevertheless it is a striking anomaly that there is this increasing number of unused or under-used mansions at the same time that numerous elderly persons are notoriously unable to procure asylum. Could, in some cases, the two problems be solved together—the staffing of ancient monuments combined with a kind of genteel communal workhouse, where the "work" would be keeping the show-rooms in accurate order, and the staff would be personal care when needed afforded by the State? There are objections and difficulties, no doubt, but so there are in every department of life in these times, and the idea is worth exploring.

GIANT SNAILS

THE London Zoo was recently reported to have received from West Africa, by air, a small seven inches in length and one pound in weight. The future of West Africa's giant snails was causing some concern about ten years since. The creatures were judged especially succulent to the natives, and had therefore been hunted down to a stage where their survival was thought to be imperilled. Whether the latest import is the pathetic remnant of a vanished race, or the ambassador of a species relieved from doom, his bulk and V.I.P. mode of travel entitle him to respect. A length of seven inches shows a handsome extent over the average snail, but the head and feet are no less winter were devastating gardens in New Guinea, New Britain and New Ireland. Those snails were a legacy of the Japanese occupation and were presumably Asiatic: the invaders had introduced them as food, and the Allied administrators were puzzling how best to control them on new island wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,000 years ago. A diad of snails increased the human appetite for wine, and hedonist poets gratefully acclaimed snails for their valuable place in the scheme of things. Now, France has first fame among European countries for snails and, though *escargots* are at the moment rationed, the French still eat and wine some 3,0

CARDIFF CASTLE, WHICH THE MAR- QUESS OF BUTE HAS OFFERED TO GIVE TO THE CITY OF CARDIFF

The outer walls are those of the Roman station, heightened by the Norman owner, who also raised the shell keep in its circular moat. In the foreground are the later medieval domestic buildings as reconstructed by William Burgess. In the distance is the modern City Centre and, to the left, is part of the Castle park already open to the public.



A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

By

Major C. S. JARVIS

THOUGH the recent heat-wave may not have been altogether beneficial to the farmer and the market-gardener, seeing that it followed two months of dry weather during which the rainfall had been insufficient for the well-being of corn and other crops, it was apparently exactly what the butterfly world wanted, and the garden was a constant flicker of highly-coloured wings during those blazing days when in this part of England the thermometer registered 90 degrees in the shade on three successive afternoons.

All the butterflies I expected to see, and hoped to see, were present in great numbers, the gloriously coloured peacock predominating, but the spell of burning sunshine and intense heat which one evening caused me to think I must be back in the furnace of Kharga Oasis was a little too early for the equally beautiful red admiral, though one or two of the advance guard were there in very quick-and-span suitings. The comma, once classed as a rare butterfly, was, as in other summers of recent times, quite plentiful, and among others I noticed were the high-brown, silver-washed and green fritillaries, a few painted ladies (the main migration of this insect having passed this way a month previously) and an odd clouded yellow or two. Once again I have to report my failure to see the white admiral, and since entomologists travel to this corner of the New Forest specially to see this not particularly rare butterfly and are seldom disappointed, I feel a sense of frustration that I have never yet come across it outside a collector's case.

by a cloud of large white or cabbage butterflies, which came in from a near-by field over a large oak and swooped down on the select gathering, upsetting all the seating arrangements.

ONE of the drawbacks to calm warm weather in July is that it provides ideal conditions for the migration from the Continent of this by-no-means-desirable visitor, and, judging from the clouds of them that were seen over the cabbage, broccoli and brussels sprouts fields, the market-gardeners in this part of the world, as well as the amateurs with their small plots of brassicas, have some disappointments in store for them.

A feature of this butterfly pest is that apparently it is most unpalatable to all bird life in the various stages of its existence: the tits and other insect-feeders ignore the presence of its eggs on the brussels sprouts leaves; the not-very-particular hen will eat a cabbage leaf thrown to her, but will usually leave untouched the hairy caterpillars that cover it; and swallows, martins and swifts will fly through clouds of white butterflies during their search in the air for something edible, but one never sees four white wings flutter downwards to mark the place where a cabbage destroyer met his end.

spent a quarter of an hour working one's fly diligently through every corner of a most attractive pool without any response and is about to leave it for the next, a fine salmon performs a graceful head-and-shoulder rise at the exact spot where one would expect a fish to lie? As every salmon angler knows, this entrancing movement, like the idiot's tale, signifies nothing, and if such a regrettable feature as a book-maker's stand existed on the river's bank, one would be able to obtain odds of 20 to 1 against the fish taking the fly. There is, however, always the faint hope at the back of the angler's mind that the unlikely may occur, and so back he goes to work his fly through the pool just once more, to be late for dinner in consequence with only an empty bag to show for it.

I HAVE recently met a salmon of this type, which is not unusual, since every recognised river holds many, but I suspect that this fellow had a keener sense of humour than the ordinary fish.

This salmon, which was round about the 15 lb. mark, rose beautifully immediately I arrived at the pool, and did so again in close proximity to my fly shortly afterwards solely to convince me that he meant business. When I left the pool later after fifteen minutes' futile casting, he brought me back again with a head-and-shoulder manifestation that really looked like the real thing, and a repetition of the performance at the stroke of the hour fixed for dinner caused me to work through the pool a third time, on this occasion with a different fly.

When finally I packed up and was walking away in disgust he came right out of the water to wish me farewell, and when he disappeared again, his tail, with a wave in the air, described Mr. Churchill's V sign. This I took to be an indication that he considered he had won that round, but perhaps it was not intended to be the V sign, though it looked very much like it.

LAST year, as the result of very drastic pruning, one of the two buddleias in the garden died, and this disaster has caused a considerable amount of overcrowding on the surviving tree, which was as usual in full bloom for the main batch of all the summer insects. On one very hot evening, when the peacocks were giving a well-attended cocktail party on this tree, with every bloom accommodating at least two of their kin, there was a sudden invasion

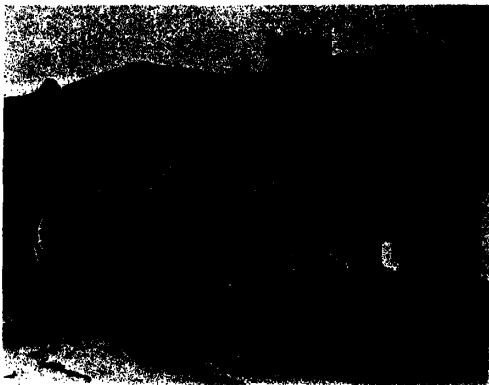
THERE is nothing in the facial expression of the salmon, no twinkle in his hard round eye, or upward curve at the corner of the mouth, which suggests that he possesses a sense of humour, but sometimes I feel almost convinced that he is able to see the funny side of things and obtains a considerable amount of amusement from pulling the leg of the angler on the bank. If this is not so, why is it that, when one has

THE KNITTERS' CRAFT

By JAMES WALTON

ALTHOUGH the craft of knitting is to-day only a fireside hobby, it achieved considerable importance as a domestic industry in the 18th and 19th centuries, particularly in the west and north. Writing of Wensleydale in 1814, George Walker (*The Costume of Yorkshire*, pp. 89-90) gives a vivid description of this rural occupation. "Simplicity and industry," he declares, "characterize the manners and occupations of the various humble inhabitants of Wensley Dale. Their wants, it is true, are few; but to supply these, almost constant labour is required. In any business where the assistance of the hands is not necessary, they universally resort to knitting. Young and old, male and female, are all adepts in this art. Shepherds attending their flocks, men driving cattle, women going to market, are all thus industriously and doubly employed. A woman of the name of Slinger, who lived in Cotterdale, was accustomed regularly to walk to the market at Hawes, a distance of three miles, with the weekly knitting of herself and family packed in a bag upon her head, knitting all the way. She continued her knitting while she staid at Hawes, purchasing the little necessities for her family, with the addition of wored for the work of the ensuing week; all of which she placed upon her head, returning occupied with her needles as before. She was so expeditious and expert that the produce of the day's labour was generally a complete pair of men's stockings."

Thirty years later William Howitt (*Rural Life of England*, p. 237) painted a similar but more detailed picture of knitting in the dales stretching north-east and west of Inglesborough, and especially in Dentsdale. "Men, women and children all knit. Formerly you might have met the wagoners knitting as they went along with their teams; but this is now rare, for the greater influx of visitors, and their wonder expressed at this and other practices, has made them rather ashamed of some of them, and shy of strangers observing them. But the men still knit a great deal; and the women knit incessantly. They have knitting schools, where the children are taught and where they sing knitting songs, some of which appear as childish as the nursery stories of the last generation. Yet all have some reference to their employment and mode of life; and the chorus, which maintains regularity of action, and keeps up the attention, is more important than the words. Here is a specimen—



1.—WENSLEYDALE KNITTERS
From Walker's *The Costume of Yorkshire* (1814)



2.—MARTHA DINSDALE, (APPERTSETT, WENSLEYDALE), USING COWBAND AND "GOOSE-WING" KNITTING SHEATH

"Bell-wether o' Barking cries baa, baa,

"How many sheep have we lost to-day?

"Nineteen have we lost, one have we fun,

"Run Rockie, run Rockie, run, run, run,

"This is sung while they knit one round of the stocking; when the second round commences they begin again:—

"Bell-wether o' Barking cries baa, baa,

"How many sheep have we lost to-day?

"Eighteen have we lost, two have we fun,

"Run Rockie, run Rockie, run, run, run,

"And so on the children have knit twenty rounds, decreasing the numbers on the one hand and increasing them on the other. These songs are sung not only by the children in the schools but also by the people at their sittings, which are social assemblies of the neighbourhood, not for eating and drinking, but merely for society. As soon as it becomes dark, and the usual business of the day is over, and the young children are put to bed, they take or put out the fire, take their cloaks and lanterns, and set out with their knitting to the house of the neighbour where the sitting falls in rotation, for it is a regularly circulating assembly from house to house through the particular neighbourhood. The whole troop of neighbours being

collected, they sit and knit, sing knitting songs and tell knitting stories. Here they often get so excited that they say, 'Neighbours, we'll not part to-night,' that is, till after twelve o'clock.

"All this time the knitting goes on with unremitting speed. They sit rocking to and fro like so many weird wizards. They burn no candle, but knit by the light of the peat fire. And this rocking motion is connected with a mode of knitting peculiar to the place, called swarving, which is difficult to describe. Ordinary knitting is performed by a variety of little motions but this is a single uniform towsing motion of both the hands at once, and the body often accompanying it with a sort of sympathetic action. The knitting produced is just the same as by the ordinary method. They knit with crooked pins called pricks, and use a knitting sheath, consisting commonly of a hollow piece of wood, as large as the sheath of a dagger, curved to the side, and fixed in a belt called the cowband. The women of the north, in fact, often sport very curious knitting sheaths. We have seen a wisp of straw tied up pretty tightly, into which they stick their needles, and sometimes a bunch of quills of at least half a hundred in number. These sheaths and cowbands are often presents from their lovers to the young women. Upon the band there is a hook, upon which the long end of the knitting is suspended that it may not dangle. In this manner they knit for the Kendal market stockings, jackets, nightcaps and a kind of cap worn by the Negroes, called bump-caps. These are made of very coarse worsted and knit a yard in length, one half of which is turned into the other, before it has the appearance of a cap."

Similar conditions existed in Wales, where knitting was "the general leisure work of both sexes." "It cannot fail of giving strangers a high idea of the industry of the people," wrote Arthur Aitken in *Journal of a Tour through North Wales* (1877), "to see the men and women going to market with burdens on their heads, while their hands are employed in working the fleeces of their own sheep into articles of dress." In the Shetlands the Fair Isle patterns, reputed to have been introduced by Spanish sailors shipwrecked on the Armdale, are still knitted by traditional methods, and in the coastal fishing villages the characteristic jerseys are knitted in the primitive circular patterns for which Apple-dore has been famous since the time of Henry VIII.

The most interesting feature of this domestic craft was the universal employment of knitting sheaths to hold one of the double-pointed bow-shaped pricks. This was worn on the right-hand side, where it was either tucked

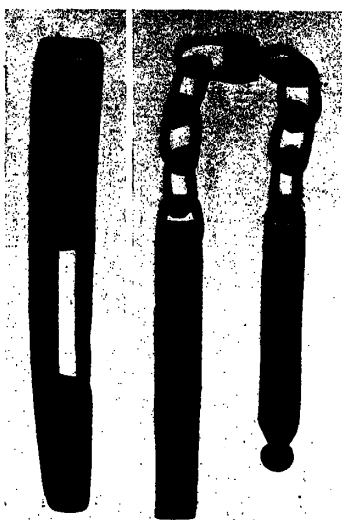
3.—A 17th-CENTURY CHIP-CARVED KNITTING SHEATH, APPARENTLY WORN IN THE BELT

From the Bankfield Museum, Halifax

in the cowband or fastened to the apron string, thus freeing the right hand for throwing the wool (Fig. 2). It also served the important function of helping to support the weight of the knitted material. The earliest-dated examples fall into two well-defined classes, but all are richly embellished with chip carving. One group were straight and square in cross-section; the others, much more rare, were shaped almost like a paper knife. An excellent example of the latter type is preserved in the Bankfield Museum, Halifax, Yorkshire (Fig. 3). It bears the initials M.T. and the date 1686, and was apparently worn in a belt, since there is no notch to secure it to an apron string.

Only two other 17th-century examples have been recorded, one dated 1684, with the initials I.G., and the other dated 1690. These are both of the rectangular type and have notches to secure them to the apron string. (W. Ruskin Butterfield: *About Knitting Sheaths*, in *The Connoisseur*, Vol. LIII, 1919, pp. 18-24.) An unique example of the same class has been fully described by Owen Evans-Thomas (*Domestic Utensils of Wood*, 1932). This is rectangular, slightly curved, pointed at the end and carved in high relief on three sides. On the front is depicted a dog baiting a bull and below are carved a priest in vestments standing in an attitude of prayer and the initials H.V.D.H. At the back are shown a church porch, a priest praying in a standing position, another priest kneeling and Christ's crucifixion. On one side are portrayed a man holding a long object which is possibly a ladle, a tree and beneath it a kneeling man. The opposite face carries only a series of letters, V.D.E. V.D. 2/2D. I.V.D. 2/2D. At the top is a decapitated bear chained to the church porch. The date is doubtful, but Evans-Thomas suggests that it is probably a 16th-century example of Northumbrian or Scandinavian origin.

These early rectangular chip-carved sheaths are either straight or but slightly curved to fit the body. Many are notched to secure them to the apron string, and the nature of the securing grooves varies considerably. They may be diagonal, V-shaped or horizontal. Some examples have a vertical slot into which the string is slipped (Fig. 4); others are divided into two or four long vertical prongs;



4.—RECTANGULAR CHIP-CARVED SHEATH WITH A VERTICAL SLOT FOR ATTACHING TO THE APRON STRING From the Whitby Museum (Right) 5.—A CHAINED SHEATH, WITH A HOOK FOR HOLDING THE YARN OR CLUE From the Halifax Museum

others had no such provision and were apparently simply tucked into the belt. All the early rectangular examples are richly adorned with simple decorative motifs. Among these the heart figures predominate, for, like the stags, buns, lace bobbins, love spoons and Bible boxes, knitting sheaths were patiently carved by rural sons as tokens of betrothal to their loved ones. They were accordingly treasured and competition was keen as to who possessed the finest knitting stick. Many hours of patient work must have gone into their carving. The initials of both donor and recipient, as well as the date, were often carved on the sheath with, occasionally, some inscription such as, "My heart is fixt, I cannot change, I like my choice too well."

Some of these rectangular sheaths had a loose ball carved within an open cage (Fig. 6). This intricate piece of carving was common to peasant art over a wide area. It was used in the Welsh love spoons, in *Cowtray Life*, February 15, 1941) and in lace bobbins. It was also widely employed in Scandinavian distaffs (Gerda Boethius: *En Bunn I Slavonsstruktion Och Primitive Doppsnitter*, in *Falstaden*, 1930, pp. 151-171). Other sheaths had a wooden chain attached to one end with a hook at the other, all carved from a single piece of wood (Fig. 5). This also is a feature common to the Welsh love spoons. The hook appears to have served to hold the yarn or clue. Varty-Smith has illustrated two metal hooks which he says were attached to the belt and used as clue holders; but Ruskin Butterfield points out, rightly I think, that these are more probably examples of the

hooks referred to by William Howitt for supporting the length of knitting. Various devices were employed for holding the yarn. In some instances it was wound around a long wooden pin, or "branch," pointed at one end and broad and flat at the other, which was inserted inside the shoe of the knitter. Yarn cages and baskets, placed on the table or on the floor near the worker, were also used.

Varty-Smith describes a novel and ingenious foundation for the ball of yarn consisting of the windpipe of a goose. This was made into the form of a ring, with the hollow ends slipped into one another. Before this a few dry peas were inserted, and the whole, when dry, formed a rattle on which the yarn was wound. As knitting was a craft carried on in the feeble light of a peat fire the wheabouts of the ball was made known by the rattling of the peas.

In upper Wensleydale, Swaledale, Dentdale and the Lake District a type of sheath was employed, and still is by the older folk, that William Howitt described as "a hollow piece of wood, as large as the sheath of a dagger, and curved to the side." Varty-Smith considers this type to be older than the straight-sided variety and Evans-Thomas supports this view, adding that he considers many of them to belong to the 17th century. Neither of these workers advances any evidence in support of his contentions, and Ruskin Butterfield has pointed out that no dated scimitar sheath is known earlier than 1780. These sticks are shaped like a goose wing (Fig. 7), with a ledge along the widest part to prevent it from slipping through the cowband and a cylindrical, protruding portion, known as the haft, which holds the needle. Such sticks were produced only after many hours of careful shaping and rubbing, when a hole was burnt in the end which was capped with a metal or bone ferrule, often made from a thimble.

These sticks represent a regional variant rather than an evolutionary stage, and are typical of north-west Yorkshire and the Lake District. They appear to have originated in the region around Dentdale and the head of Wensleydale, but this is difficult to determine



6.—A KNITTING SHEATH WITH BALL AND CAGE, CARVING COMMON TO PEASANT ART OVER A WIDE AREA

From the H. Travis Clay Collection



7.—"GOOSE-WING" KNITTING SHEATHS ARE TYPICAL OF NORTH-WEST YORKSHIRE AND THE LAKE DISTRICT (Right) 8.—IN THE SOUTH PENNINES THE PREDOMINANT TYPE OF SHEATH WAS THE SPINDLE-SHAPED

From the Bankfield Museum, Halifax





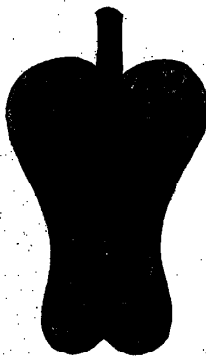
9.—A KNITTING SHEATH IN THE LIKENESS OF A FISH: A FANTASTIC SHAPE OF THE 19th CENTURY
From the Bankfield Museum, Halifax

since knitting sheaths changed hands so frequently. This was well demonstrated by the work of C. A. Parker, who made detailed observations on thirty-six sheaths noted in the neighbourhood of Gosforth (*Knitting Sticks*, in *Transactions of the Cumberland and Westmorland Antiquarian and Archaeological Society*, Vol. XVII New Series, 1917, pp. 88-97). These came from a wide area, extending as far as Haworth, near Keighley, in Yorkshire.

Nevertheless, certain types did develop in particular regions, as can readily be determined by an examination of local examples in the various museum collections. The excellent specimens preserved in the Keighley, Halifax and Huddersfield museums reveal that the predominant type in the South Pennines was the spindle-shaped variety (Fig. 8). These were either turned on the lathe or carved by hand and were fastened by means of a narrow waist-band tied round their upper ends. Similarly, on the Yorkshire coast a curved type developed with a notch to hold it in the belt or apron string (Fig. 12). In the 19th century the quality of craftsmanship declined; the refreshing chip-carving gave way to indefinite pattern, and the lettering was replaced by printed paper slips set in sunken panels and covered with glass. Fantastic shapes came into being, of which snakes and fishes were the most common (Fig. 9).

Sheaths of an entirely different character, in so far as they were not worn in the belt or waist-band, were the heart-shaped variety. These were fastened to a cloth foundation which could be pinned to the dress, and the earliest examples were of wood, chip-carved like the others. They consisted of a flat, heart-shaped piece of wood with a short half to support the needle. Varty-Smith illustrates a delightful example indicating the union of two hearts which bears the initials M.W. and the date 1783 and is the earliest of its kind (Fig. 11). These were used over a wide area, particularly in the 18th century, when they were often made of brass or steel or even of embroidered silk (Fig. 10). Some were inlaid, others bore a pierced design; many had the form of birds in flight or of fishes carrying hafts in their mouths.

Outside Wales and northern England wooden knitting sticks have



10.—HEART-SHAPED KNITTING SHEATHS MADE OF BRASS AND OF EMBROIDERED SILK. THEY WERE USED OVER A WIDE AREA, PARTICULARLY IN THE 19th CENTURY

been less widely used. William Howitt records that "the women of the north, in fact, often sport very curious knitting sheaths. We have seen a wisp of straw tied up pretty tightly, into which they stick their needles, and sometimes a bunch of quills of at least half a hundred in number." In the Shetlands it was formerly the common practice to use a bunch of goose quills bound with string and covered with a network of ribbon or braid, but the art of making these is almost lost. Some years ago an old Shetlander made one for me and, when I showed it to another old islander, the latter remarked, "Many a one I've made for the girls, and then they would remember me with a pair of gloves when I went to Greenland." Similar

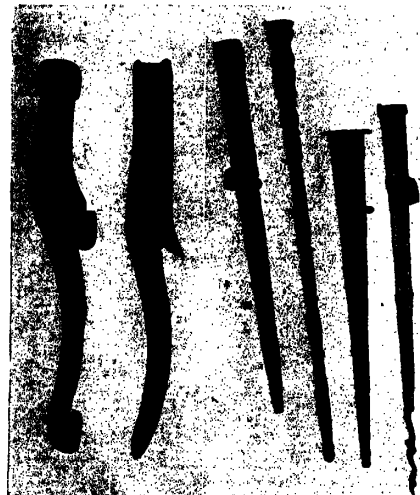
11.—AN 18th-CENTURY KNITTING SHEATH OF WOOD, CARVED TO REPRESENT TWO HEARTS ENTWINED

bundles were also used by the fisher-wives of the Yorkshire coast, where the quills were sometimes replaced by wooden spools. In the Shetlands the quill sheath has given way to a leather pad stuffed with horse hair, and in the West Country the Cornish women use a straw knitting cushion or truss. In Holland and other parts of the Continent sheaths were usually spindle-shaped and made from a variety of substances such as horn, ivory, brass, steel or silver.

In preparing this account of English knitting and knitting sheaths I would like to express my thanks to Dr. Iorwerth Peate, to Mr. H. B. Browne for the loan of specimens from the Whitby museum and, in particular, to Mr. L. R. A. Grove for the loan of the excellent collection of knitting sheaths in the Bankfield Museum, Halifax, from which many of the illustrative examples have been chosen, and for much helpful advice.

BIBLIOGRAPHY

- Aiken, Arthur: *Journal of a Tour through North Wales*, 1797.
Butterfield, W. Ruskin: *About Knitting Sheaths*, in *The Connoisseur*, Vol. LIII, 1919, pp. 18-24.
Evans-Thomas, Owen: *Domestic Utensils of Wood*, 1902.
Howitt, William: *Rural Life of England*, 1844.
Parker, C. A.: *Knitting Sticks*, in *Transactions of the Cumberland and Westmorland Antiquarian and Archaeological Society*, Vol. XVII New Series, 1917, pp. 88-97.
Peate, Iorwerth C.: *Guide to the Collection of Whisk Bygone*, 1926.
Ponter, E. and Hartley, M.: *Woollywags*, 1936.
Walker, George: *The Customs of Yorkshire*, 1814.
Walton, James: *The Terrible Knitters of Dent*, in *The Yorkshire Dalesman*, Vol. II, No. 7, 1946, pp. 7-9.
Walton, James: *The "Terrible Knitters" of Yesterday and To-day*, in *Chambers's Journal*, February, 1941, pp. 84-5.
Varty-Smith, J. C.: *Some Knitting Implements of Cumberland and Westmorland*, in *The Connoisseur*, Vol. XXV, 1909, pp. 41-5.



12.—A CURVED TYPE OF YORKSHIRE KNITTING SHEATH DEVELOPED WITH A NOTCH TO HOLD IT IN THE BELT OR APRON STRING
From the Whitby Museum

(Right) 13.—CONTINENTAL SPINDLE-SHAPED SHEATHS MADE OF METAL

POWER FROM THE WIND

By C. A. CAMERON BROWN

WHATEVER differences there may be between our present state and that following the 1914-18 war, there must then, too, have been some uneasiness about our coal resources, if not about coal production, since there was at that time a fairly vociferous demand for something to be done about utilising our "free" and inexhaustible source of power—water and wind. Much of this earlier enthusiasm was of the cranky type and made without any concern for technical and economic considerations. Nevertheless the Ministry of Agriculture was sufficiently impressed to sponsor a scheme of trials open to all makes of windmill plants for generating electricity. The actual handling of the trials was given over to the Institute for Research in Agricultural Engineering, then newly formed at Oxford, and the trials were spread over the years 1924 to 1928.

As a member of the staff of the Institute the author was responsible for the technical aspects of the trials and for the eventual reports, which are now out of print. The mills were assembled and erected near Harpenden, Hertfordshire, on the Annables estate of Capt. L. C. Heath, who acted as resident supervisor of the station. In all, nine mills of five different makes were erected and tested. They ranged in rated output from 250 watts to 10 kw. This rating of windmill output is rather arbitrary, but was taken for the purpose of reference as the power generated at a wind speed of 20 m.p.h.

The conclusions of the report were certainly far from supporting the optimistic prophecies of "free" power—a fact realised, of course, beforehand by all concerned technically with the matter. Taking into account the overhead costs and the units of electricity ultimately available, the net cost per unit delivered varied from 12-7d. in the smaller sets to 4d. in the largest set. Nothing has emerged in the past twenty years to suggest that these figures can be improved upon and they must, therefore, be taken into account by anybody considering the installation of a wind-power generating plant. These costs are far in excess of the average charges per unit that would result from a mains supply of electricity where reasonable use is made of it.

Then, again, the units available are limited and unpredictable. Under English lowland conditions it would be unwise to expect more than 600 to 750 net usable units in the course of a year from a 500-watt set, 1,200 to 1,500 from a 1-kw. set or 2,400 to 3,000 from a 2-kw. set. For coast, island and certain hilly conditions the available output might be up to double these figures. The unpredictability of the wind is met only partially—by the provision of a storage battery which smoothes out, to some extent, the excess of wind over demand for units at some periods and of demand over wind at others. This, however, is only a partial smoothing out, since the cost of a battery large enough to store all the excess at periods of high wind would be very high.

There can, therefore, be hardly any case for considering the wind generator if mains supply is reasonably available, and certainly none if adequate electrical service in keeping with modern requirements is wanted. Even if, in difficult cases, some capital outlay is involved in obtaining the mains supply, this is final and free for any upholder of modern amenities. A power installation of the outputs mentioned above will cost anything up to £500 to complete, and maintenance repair and replacement all come along in due course.

Bearing in mind, therefore, that a sense of proportion should be retained, one must admit that there are many districts and sites on our group of islands, not to mention overseas, where there is little hope of a mains supply of electricity coming along for many years, if ever. In many of these places a wind-generating set might well be the source of some of the simpler enjoyments of electricity, and it deserves some consideration. Such consideration should be given without exaggerated ideas of what can be

done and with a willingness to be patient at times and always flexibly-minded.

Coastal sites are by far the best for testing windpower; calm, foggy periods are generally short and hardly a day passes without some wind to fill the batteries. Those brought up on the east coast in particular know full well how the lovely calm morning generally turns to a breezy afternoon. Of the different types of coastal sites, flat stretches are preferable to cliffy, rough country; the latter tend to encourage eddies and such vagaries of the wind as make the local siting of the windmill a difficult business. The edge of a sea cliff, for instance, is not a good place to erect a wind-generating plant. For similar reasons, hilly country should be very carefully observed before one sites a mill; roaring gales from three quarters are not much use if a spell of wind in the fourth, and screened, quarter leaves the batteries exhausted.

Then again, the mill should be placed well clear of buildings, clumps of trees, etc., even if

boilers, etc., are not likely to be practicable with any of the generating sets available in this country.

It is impossible to give anything approaching exact guidance in the use that can be made of different types of sets, since so much depends on the district and on the way in which the supply is handled. Nor is it a site, clear just what plant can be considered to be available at present. The following can therefore only be regarded as a rough guide to the scope of sets of different ratings:—

120 watts—lighting a small bungalow, making as much use as possible of local lighting; reading lamps, etc.; trickle-charging wireless batteries.

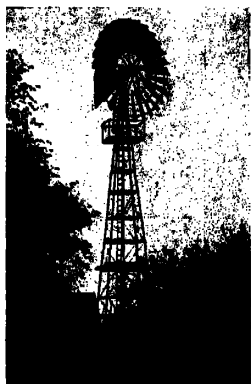
250 watts—lighting small house, vacuum cleaning and ironing with low-loaded iron when batteries are well charged; trickle-charging wireless batteries.

500 watts—lighting small house, ironing, small immersion water-heater when



By courtesy of Messrs. Joseph Lucas

ONE OF TWO WIND-DRIVEN GENERATING PLANTS INSTALLED ON A FARM IN STAFFORDSHIRE TO LIGHT THE FARM-HOUSE AND BUILDINGS. The hut at the right foot of the mast houses the batteries and switchgear. (Right) AN OLDER TYPE OF WATER WINDMILL INSTALLED NEAR MELTON MOUBRAY, LEICESTERSHIRE



it overtops them. Unless it is mounted on top of a house, for instance, it should be at least 100 yards away and on the side of the prevailing wind. It should be at least 200 yards away from a wood and again on the prevailing windward side. A high windwheel is an advantage, but there are very practical financial limits to the height to which it can be taken; it should at the worst be higher than any obstruction within 100 yards.

One of the most important reasons for failure in obtaining satisfactory service from a wind-generating plant is lack of regular and efficient servicing. This should be remembered when the mill is being erected and the batteries housed. It should be made easy to climb up to the windmill, and the dynamo or generator should be housed with ample room and light for inspecting it and giving the necessary attention. If the wind-generator is more than a few yards away from the dwelling-house, the battery should be housed at the latter, i.e. near the point where the current will be used. As regards service, unless the owner is a handy man, a competent mechanic, it is by far the wisest plan to enter into an agreement with a local firm of electrical engineers to give frequent and adequate attention to the plant.

In planning the use of the plant, it is wise not to be over-ambitious. The fuller amenities of modern all-electric service are likely to be out of the question—coolery, radiators, wash-

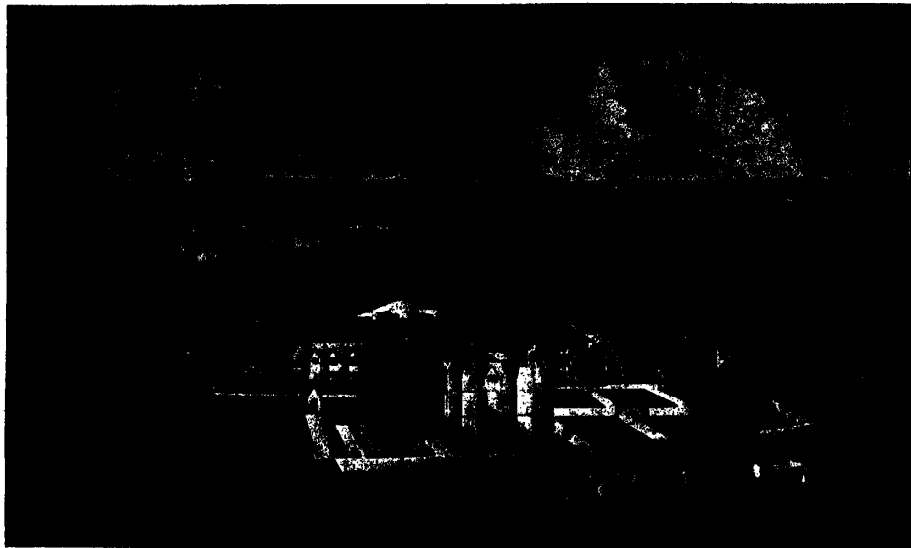
basins, etc., are not likely to be practicable with any of the generating sets available in this country.

1,000 watts—lighting medium house, ironing, small immersion water-heater, soil-warming, refrigeration, trickle-charging, vacuum cleaner, 2,000 watts—lighting medium to large house; low-loaded kettle or grill when batteries are well up; 500-watt immersion heater; refrigerator, soil-warming, vacuum cleaner, trickle-charging.

With all these, of course, due attention would have to be paid to periods of extended calm, and demands duty reduced as called for.

Many readers will shudder at the idea of erecting a windmill on any site, much less on an exposed site for all to see. Rightly so, if the only picture would be that of the ugly multi-bladed metal "American" type windmill that has been used for water-pumping during the past fifty years or so. While, however, some of these water-pumping windmills are well used, indeed, included in the Harpenden trials, the modern wind-generator is not of this type. The windwheel of the modern set has only two or three blades of aerofoil type, i.e. something of the form of an aeroplane propeller. In some situations and designs these windmills can look quite graceful. In the worst case they are not bulky and take up very little of the view.

COLLECTORS' QUESTIONS



A PAINTING OF WEALD HALL, ESSEX, circa 1690, HERE ATTRIBUTED TO JAN SIBERECHTS

See question: An Essex Country House

AN ESSEX COUNTRY HOUSE

AT the sale of Weald Hall, South Weald, near Brentwood, last year there was included among the pictures a view of the Hall, painted either at the end of the 17th century or early in the 18th, which had originally been fixed in a panel in the early 18th-century Great Hall. This picture showed Weald Hall as it was before the early 18th-century alterations and seemed to some of us an important record which should not be allowed to leave the County of Essex. As a result a group of people came

together and purchased the picture at the sale, and have presented it to Brentwood Grammar School, which was founded by Sir Anthony Browne who lived at Weald Hall at the time. I enclose a photograph of the picture, and as we are anxious to have information about it, and I know these scenic pictures have from time to time been noticed in your paper, I was wondering if you would care to look into its history and possibly reproduce it. According to an old tradition the picture was painted by old Griffler. The opinion has been expressed that it is more like

the work of Tillemans.—BASIL BROOKS, 56-60, New Broad Street, London, E.C.2.

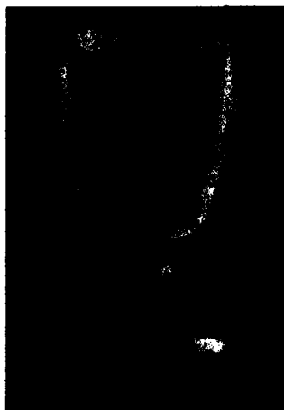
This beautifully painted portrait of a country house is more likely to be by Jan Siberechts (or Sybrechts) (c. 1627-1703), than by Tillemans or the elder Griffler. Siberechts, who was not afraid of using bright colours in his landscapes, was the painter of many old English seats. The architecture is rendered with the same accuracy that we find in Loggan's engravings of Oxford and Cambridge colleges, and the landscape is full of charming detail. The walled gardens are peopled with courtly figures; outside, in the foreground, haymakers are at work, and in the lane to the left a coach is drawn up. The picture shows Weald Hall before the early Georgian alterations which transformed the entrance front into a classic façade with an Ionic centre feature. The owner responsible for the alterations was Hugh Smith, whose father, Erasmus Smith, had bought the property in 1683. It may have been Erasmus Smith who commissioned the painting; the son had it set in a large panel framed with stucco decoration in his great hall. The north or garden front of the house retains its Tudor character. Weald, after belonging for short periods to Sir Brian Tuke and Sir Richard Riche, was acquired by Sir Anthony Browne, Mary Tudor's Lord Chief Justice, and he died at Weald Hall in 1667. We are glad to know that the picture has found an appropriate home in the Grammar School at Brentwood which Sir Anthony founded only a mile or two from his mansion.

IRISH GLASS

Having read with great interest the articles on old glass which have appeared in your paper recently, I enclose photographs of two goblets in my possession and should like to have an opinion of them and the dates. The one with the coat of arms and the crest belonged to one of my forebears, Rowland Ferris Oboler, who died about 1795, not later; it is one of a pair, nearly similar. Do you think that this is Waterford? It has the Dutch tint. The other is considered a good



ENGRAVED GOBLET, ONE OF A PAIR, WATERFORD, circa 1790. (Right) IRISH RUMMER ENGRAVED WITH MASONIC EMBLEMS, circa 1800

See question: Irish Glass

example of masonic glass, and I should like to know its approximate date.—H. E. OKEOVER, Church Hill, Etwell, Derby.

The pair of goblets engraved with a coat of arms are of Waterford manufacture and will have been made about 1780, the best period of products of that factory. The blue tint mentioned by the writer is not a definite clue; indeed a great authority on Irish glass has stated that Irish glass has no colour and particularly mentions Waterford.

But in actuality all old glass has some colour in it; experiments in the mixture of ingredients were constantly being made in all factories to obtain the perfectly white glass, but it was not until much later, after the great period of glass was over, that a brilliant white glass was eventually produced. The quality of the glass in Mr. Okeover's fine specimen can be seen even in a photograph, notably in the foot, where the clarity of the glass is such that the reflection of the grain of the wood is thrown up from the board on which the goblet stands.

The second photograph shows a well-known type of Irish rummer, possibly from Cork. The date may be rather earlier than 1800, or somewhat later depending on whether the pontil, which cannot be seen from the photograph, has been ground out or not. If it has been ground out leaving a circular hollow, the date will be after 1800. From the emblems engraved on the glass it may have been made for a farmers' lodge.

JOHN WESLEY IN POTTERY

I have in my possession seven statuettes of the Reverend John Wesley. These, with one exception, which has been in the family for many years, were collected by me between 1940 and 1946 while travelling up and down the country on military duties. They are not marked in any way, and I should be grateful for any information you can give.—ALAN H. KNOWLES, 11, Lilac Avenue, Kautsford, Cheshire.

The figures of John Wesley were all probably made in Staffordshire and may be dated about 1840-1860. Figures of this kind were produced by Sampson Smith, of Longton, but in the absence of a mark it is impossible with certainty to attribute to his factory any of the specimens in question. The figure in a pulpit on the left of the group of three is that which shows most clearly the characteristics usually associated with the work of this firm.

A CATTLE PIECE

I am sending you a photograph of a picture which I bought at a sale ten or twelve years ago. Several people have commented favourably on it, and an artist suggested that it might be a work by Constable. Actually the picture is signed near the lower margin under the standing cow. The signature is "Benedict." I should be much



CATTLE IN A LANDSCAPE

See question: A Cattle Piece

SEVEN STATUETTES OF JOHN WESLEY, ALL PROBABLY OF STAFFORDSHIRE MAKE, circa 1840-1860

See question: John Wesley in Pottery

obliged if you could give me any further information regarding the work.—ROBERT HARDIE, 57, Caroline Street, Langholm, Dumfriesshire.

The only recorded English artist with this surname is an obscure painter, R. Benedict, who exhibited four domestic scenes at the Society of British Artists between 1856 and 1862. He is unlikely to have been the painter of this cattle piece, which appears to be half a century earlier. But for the signature, which has been con-

firmed by our correspondent, the picture might well have been ascribed to James Burnet (1786-1816). A younger brother of John Burnet, the engraver, he specialised in cattle painting of the precise character seen here, and during his short career, when he had settled at Chelsea, exhibited several paintings at the Royal Academy.

CLEANING MOTHER-OF-PEARL

Would you be kind enough to inform me how mother-of-pearl can be cleaned and brightened?—MRS. HANKIN, Shellwood Manor Farm, Leigh, near Reigate, Surrey.

Mother-of-pearl is readily cleaned by dipping into a bath of oxygenised water or immersing for 15 minutes in spirits of turpentine and subsequently exposing to the sun for three or four days. For the simple cleaning of smooth articles, wash them in hot water in which there has been dissolved one part by weight of bicarbonate of soda to ten parts of water.

Mother-of-pearl card-cases and boxes may be cleaned as follows. Rub with a ball of soft tissue paper dampened with methyolated spirits, then with a duster on which a little whiting has been sprinkled, and finally polish with clean paper or wash leather. This treatment gives an excellent lustre. If the pearl is nautilus shell—in which case it has higher colour values than is normal with mother-of-pearl—hang the pearl for a couple of minutes (no longer) in hot, strong vinegar, remove and rinse in water. Then polish as described in the card-case method.

Questions intended for these pages should be forwarded to the Editor, COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock Street, W.C.2, and a stamped addressed envelope enclosed for reply. In no case should originals be sent: nor can any valuation be made.



1.—HOUSE AND CHURCH FROM THE NORTH-WEST

WOOLBEDING, SUSSEX—II

THE HOME OF MR. EDWARD LASCELLES

Charles James Fox often visited Woolbeding when it was owned by Lord Robert Spencer. The interior of the house, as altered by him, contains many memorials to his friendship with the Whig leader

By ARTHUR OSWALD

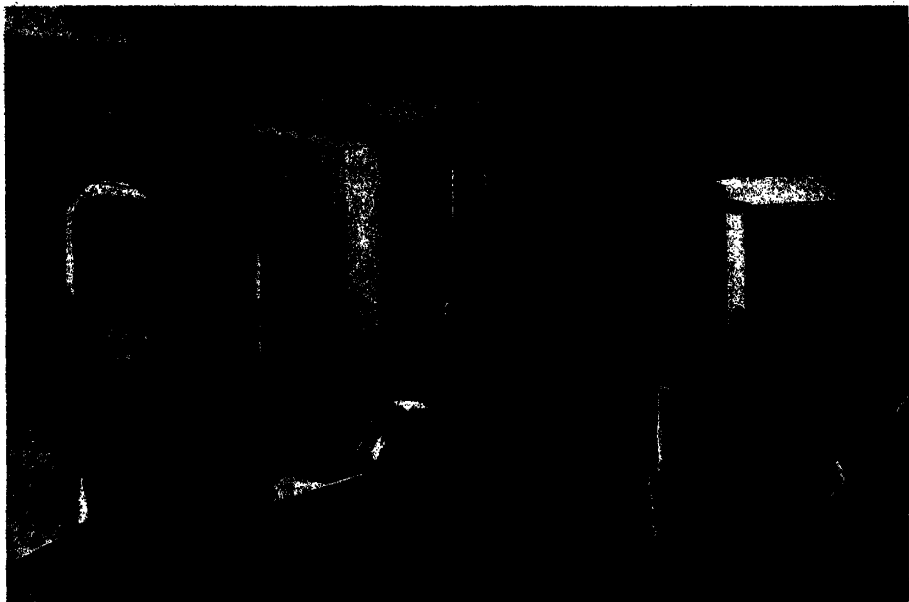


FOR forty years, from 1791 until his death in 1831, Woolbeding was the home of Lord Robert Spencer, third and youngest son of Charles, second Duke of Marlborough. For his epitaph, to be seen in the church close by, he laid claim to only one honour: that he had "lived the friend of Fox." Several of the rooms at Woolbeding, with their furniture, books and pictures, remain very much as he left them; but the presence which seems to dominate the house is not his: self-effacing, he prefers to remain in the background, yielding place to the great man who was his friend and not infrequent guest.

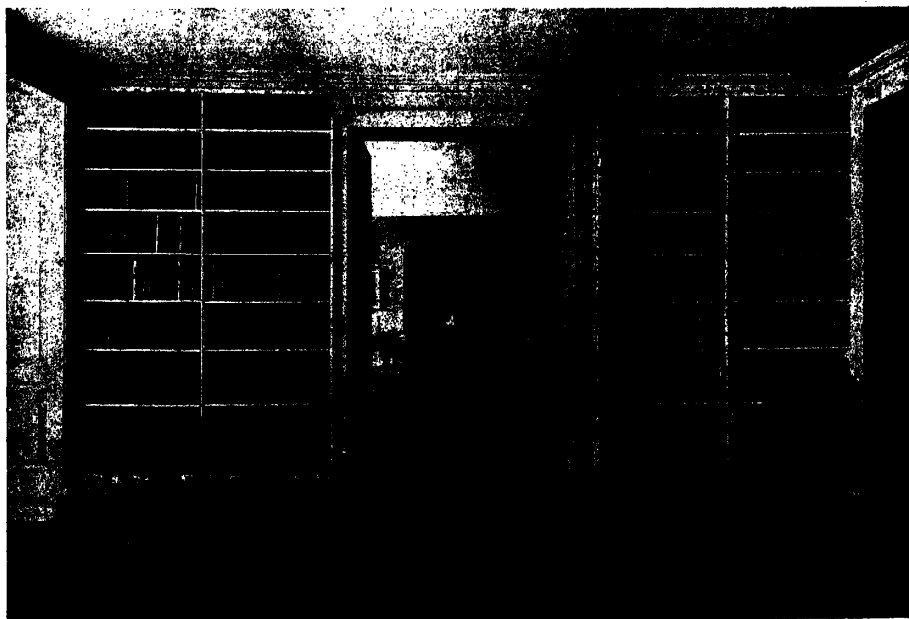
If anyone with a personality so warm-hearted, or a form so bulky, could have left behind him a cold ghost, Charles James Fox should be seen now and then at Woolbeding, perhaps ironically studying his bust, or idly taking down from the shelf the fine early Florentine copy of Horace which he left to Lord Robert. On the flyleaf of that book its disconsolate owner recorded that the donor was *vir ille præclarus et mihi ante omnes dilectus*—"that eminent man, dearest to me above all, whose peer you shall not find." There must have been something remarkably attractive, more deep-seated than mere personal magnetism, in a nature that inspired such affectionate loyalty. His friendships, that with Burke excepted, were life-long and even survived the huge claims which, in his earlier days at any rate, went with the privilege of his company; his friends lent him money which they knew could never be repaid and then cheerfully subscribed to pay his debts. When, two years before his death, Fox made his will, he named in it his "oldest connection," and among the ten are Lord Robert Spencer and Mrs. Bouverie, who subsequently became Lord Robert's wife.

In the dining-room at Woolbeding over the fireplace there is a portrait of Lord Robert painted by Reynolds in the winter of 1769-70 (Fig. 8). The handsome young man is wearing fancy dress and perhaps for that reason is looking rather sulky. Two years later, he was in Paris with Fox and Fox's friend, Fitzpatrick. They were to visit Paris again years afterwards, in very different circumstances, during the brief Peace of Amiens, when Fox had an interview with Bonaparte. It is to Lord Robert Spencer, who was present and told Lady Beesborough what was said, that we owe the interesting account of that rather awkward meeting. In 1781, when Fox succeeded temporarily in restoring his fortunes by running a faro bank at Brooks's, Lord

(Left) 2.—HOMAGE TO CHARLES JAMES FOX



3.—THE DRAWING-ROOM AS ALTERED FOR LORD ROBERT SPENCER BY JOHN WHITE

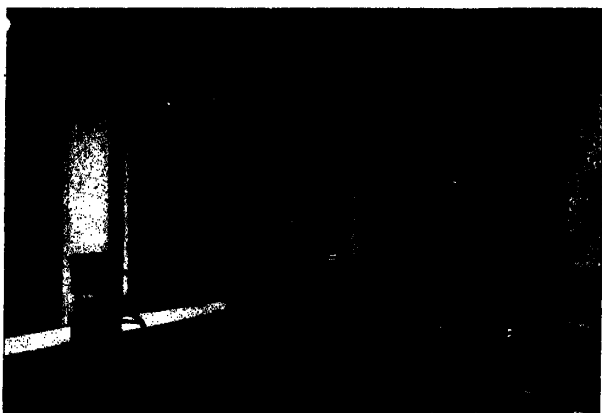


4.—FROM DRAWING-ROOM TO ANTE-ROOM

Robert, also but lately ruined, was admitted to a share in the highly profitable venture. Indeed, according to Creevey, writing nearly fifty years later of "this venerable, grave old man and offspring of Blenheim," it was with the money which Lord Robert won as keeper of the faro bank that he was able to buy Woolbeding; but for Creevey few things counted more than a good story.

Woolbeding, as we saw last week, had belonged to the Mill family before Lord Robert Spencer bought it. The Elizabethan house assumed a late Stuart or Queen Anne character under Sir John Mill and his son, Sir Richard (Fig. 1), and was of quadrangular shape with an open court in the middle. The new owner lost no time in having plans made for enlarging it and bringing it up to date. There exist plans prepared by Joseph Bonomi in 1791 for the erection of a new building consisting of two ranges, meeting at an obtuse angle, designed to screen the church and to be joined, somewhat awkwardly, to the east end of the south side of the house. Bonomi had recently built Dale Park, near Arundel, for John Smith—a fact that probably accounts for his advice being sought. The idea was abandoned, however, and Lord Robert contented himself with remodelling and redecorating some of the ground-floor rooms, roofing in the court in the centre of the house, and building out a long conservatory running southward from the drawing-room but since removed. (A conservatory in southward extension of his proposed new building appears as part of Bonomi's scheme).

A plan of the house made before the alterations shows two square rooms occupying the ground floor of the south range. By the removal of the dividing wall a few feet westward and the substitution of a pair of Tuscan columns and pilasters where it had been, a large drawing-room was formed, prefaced by a smaller ante-room with the simple but delightful result seen in Figs. 3 and 4. When the wide double doors are open, the ante-room becomes in effect an extension of the drawing-room. The proposed alteration of the two rooms is shown on a plan, dated December 16, 1791 and signed "Jno. White, Devonshire Place," no doubt the Marylebone



5.—IN THE LIBRARY. THE FIREPLACE IS OF SUSSEX MARBLE

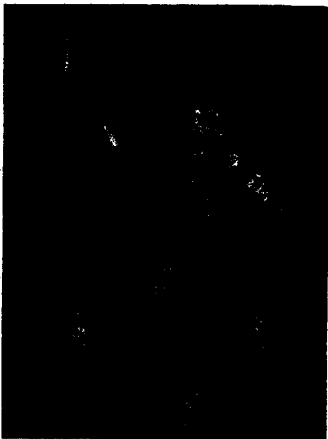
architect who was surveyor to the Duke of Portland and submitted designs for the development of Regent's Park rejected in favour of those of Nash. White woodwork and blue-grey walls are the setting for the handsomely bound books of Lord Robert's library, many interesting portraits and miniatures and some exquisite contemporary furniture. In addition to the copy of Horace which Fox left to his friend there are several volumes bearing the fox stamp which he stuck on the backs of his books. The furniture will be the subject of a separate article, and we will only note in passing the beautifully inlaid secretaire below the mirror.

Opening off the drawing-room northward in the east range the dining-room was heightened and made an octagon room by splaying off the angles. The fireplace side of the room is illustrated in Fig. 8. The decoration of the library, to the right of the entrance hall at the

south end of the main front, appears to be later and was probably done in the eighteenth-thirties after Lord Robert's death, but the bolection-moulded fireplace of Sussex marble was retained (Fig. 5). There is a pretty Victorian wallpaper with a trellis design. The entrance to this room is by an early Georgian doorway, with fanlight and flanking Ionic pilasters, probably removed from the entrance hall. It makes an effective frame to the bust of Fox standing in the alcove outside (Fig. 2).

This very striking bust by Nollekens shows Fox in 1792 at the age of forty-three (Fig. 6). In that year the Empress Catherine, in admiration of the advocate of peace, ordered her ambassador to procure "the very best bust" of him to be obtained so that he might take his place in her gallery between Demosthenes and Cicero. The portrait of Nollekens by Abbott in the National Portrait Gallery shows the sculptor with his right hand resting on a bust of Fox identical with that at Woolbeding. Many repeats of it were made. According to J. T. Smith (*Nollekens and His Times*) the bust of Fox, like that of Pitt, was one of the sculptor's "stock pieces," and the Empress ordered no fewer than twelve replicas from Nollekens to give as presents. In his biography of Fox Mr. Lascelles quotes the estimate of his character made by Lavatér, the celebrated Swiss physiognomist. The great wide forehead is described as "plus de richesses d'idées et d'images que je n'ai jamais vu peindre sur aucune physionomie au monde." On the pedestal is inscribed a long and eloquent tribute: one may read the character in the portrait and then the commentary.

In the letter which Disraeli wrote from Woolbeding, mentioned last week, he said: "Charles Fox's statue and portrait may be seen in every nook and every chamber." Besides several engravings and caricatures of him there is also an interesting sketch by Lady Diana Beauclerk (Fig. 7). Lady Di. was Lord Robert's sister



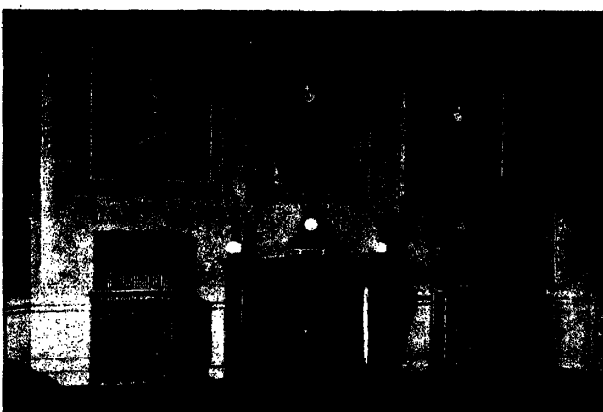
6.—THE BUST OF CHARLES JAMES FOX 7.—A SKETCH OF FOX BY LADY DIANA BEAULCERK (1792)

and towards the end of her life made Woolbeding her home for months at a time. Her charming pastel of the elder of her two boys by her first husband, Lord Bolingbroke (Fig. 10), hangs in the recess in the ante-room; he is shown playing with George Selwyn's dog, whose name was Raton. There are also some of Lady D's. drawings of gypsies and a little cabinet with Wedgwood plaques of children made from drawings which she supplied.

Not only Fox himself but many of his intimates were entertained at Woolbeding, and, later on, when Mrs. Bouverie's husband died and she became Lady Robert, the circle continued to meet under their hospitable roof among the many reminders of their old leader. Lord Grey (of the Reform Bill), when on a visit in 1825, recalled former days in a letter to his wife:

How this place reminds me of old times and of those who have long been gone! Fitzpatrick—Hare—Fox. How often I have met them here and how pleasant our meetings were!

And he goes on to remind her of an incident when Sir Philip Francis ("Junius"), who "with all his faults, becomes here the object of tender recollection," once frightened her horse by suddenly galloping past them when they were riding over to Uppark. Lady Grey is seen in the left-hand portrait in Fig. 8 with her eldest daughter, afterwards Lady Durham. Her father, the first Baron Ponsonby, appears in the corresponding position on the right in a three-quarter length by Lawrence. Mrs. Bouverie (Fig. 9) is seen painted in the pensive attitude in which Reynolds portrayed her with her sister, Mrs. Crewe, in the well-known double portrait, from which this was copied. Daughters of the wealthy City magnate, Sir Everard Fawkener, they were both celebrated Whig hostesses. As far back as 1781 George Selwyn wrote of Lord Robert as having "the run of Mr. Boverie's kitchen"



8.—IN THE DINING-ROOM. (Left to right) LADY GREY WITH HER ELDEST DAUGHTER; LORD ROBERT SPENCER, PAINTED BY REYNOLDS 1769-70; THE FIRST LORD PONSONBY BY LAWRENCE

in summing up his assets and prospects at that time after his recent bankruptcy.

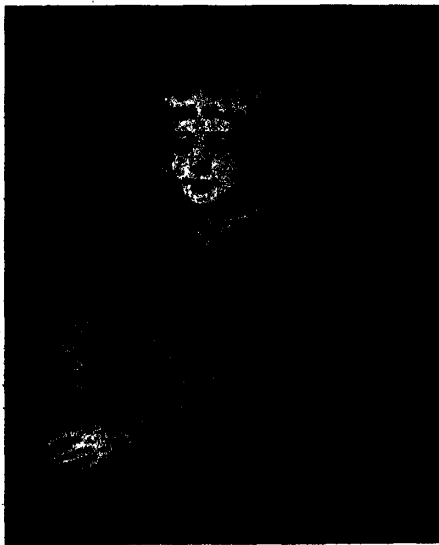
On Lord Robert's death Woolbeding was left to Mrs. Bouverie's daughter, Diana, who had married the Honourable George Ponsonby, a brother of Lord Ponsonby and Lady Grey. Their only daughter, also Diana, married Admiral the Honourable Edward Howard, fourth son of the sixth Earl of Carlisle, who in 1874 was raised to the peerage as Lord Lanerton. In his time the east side of the house was altered and extended northward, and the main staircase

put in the former courtyard. Lord and Lady Lanerton left no children and in 1893 Woolbeding went to Lord Lanerton's nephew, Colonel Henry Lascelles, whose grandfather was the second Earl of Harewood. His son, the present owner, is the author of an interesting life of Fox, to which the present writer is indebted for much of the information given above.

Creevey found Woolbeding "really exquisite"; Disraeli wrote, "the place is very beautiful, a paradise of flowers. . . ." Time's perspective has not lessened its charm.



9.—MRS. BOUVERIE, AFTERWARDS LADY ROBERT SPENCER, A PORTRAIT AFTER REYNOLDS



10.—PASTEL BY LADY DIANA BEAUCHAMP OF HER SON, THE THIRD LORD BOLINGBROKE

A BUNDLE OF BILLS

ESTATE COSTS OF 1845 COMPARED WITH MODERN COSTS

By R. G. PROBY

IN the Estate Office at Elton Hall, near Peterborough, among other relics of the past, is a thin volume containing receipted bills paid by the Trustees of the second Earl of Carysfort, in the years 1844 and 1845 to tradesmen who did work on the estate. Considered as a whole, this little collection affords striking evidence of the continuity of English life in the country districts; for the families principally concerned—Oldfield, Ireton, Spencer, Goodwin, Edis and others—are still to be found in the villages of the Nene valley, in many instances following the same trade as their forbears.

But it is for another reason that this bundle of bills has a special and topical interest to-day. For the first time in the farming history of this country, the Agriculture Act, recently passed, lays fairly and squarely on the owner, as a statutory obligation, what has always in

	1844-5	1946
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Battens, 2½ x 7, per foot ...	3 4	1 10
Oak, per foot run, cub. ...	3 4	8 6
Oak, per foot run, plank ...	1 0	3 0
Lined oil, per gallon ...	3 9	1 13 0
Screws, per gross ...	2 4	2 10
Cupboard, locks ...	1 3	1 6
		to 3 8
Glass, per lb. ...	8	1 10
White lead, per cwt. ...	1 14 0	4 10
Green paint, per lb. ...	9	2 0
		(best)

And what of labour, which to-day looms so large in every account? The highest paid worker was a fully qualified carpenter, who might earn up to 5s. a day; next to him the bricklayer or masoner at 3s. to 3s. 6d. per day (to-day 21s.); the bricklayer's mate 2s. 6d. per

in some instances ten or twenty times as great as in 1845—for example, read thatching 21 per square in 1844 (to-day 210). Indeed, so far as some operations are concerned, a comparison is hardly possible, because no modern workman would tackle the job to-day on a piecemeal basis.

Balancing one factor with another, it is probably true to say that the overall cost of farm repairs to-day is four to five times what it then was.

In spite of long hours and, from a modern standpoint, ridiculously low wages, these old-time workers took the greatest pride in their work and there was keen rivalry between man and man. Thus "old Jacob Oakley used to boast that he could lay 1,500 bricks a day, and so he did. But there were others who laid 1,200." "Robert Goodwin was a very strong man" and took on sawing oak at the rate of 4s. for 100 ft. of sawing, one ft. broad; this task he accomplished in a day.

There were occasional feast-days, one of these being the half-yearly Rent Audit, of which the following record survives:—

	£ s. d.
23 in the Parlor at 2s. 6d. ...	17 6
Mixed liquor ...	3 10 0
Ale ...	5 0
Tobacco ...	4 8
Costagers, 49s at 2s. ...	9 18 0
Ale ...	1 14 0
Tobacco ...	4 0

The fare provided on such occasions consisted of an abundance of roast mutton, roast beef, Yorkshire pudding, beef-steak pudding, cheese, biscuits and vegetables, and every man was provided with a churchwarden pipe. Those unable to participate were allowed to send a substitute who removed in a dish for family consumption. The bread-winner, if he was present, might have been expected to consume. Another less popular alternative was to receive 1s. on Rent Day, which was reckoned to be the cost of a good tea.

The upkeep of the village school (not yet a responsibility of the ratepayer) was a matter of great concern to the old ladies who then resided at the Hall. Too great, perhaps, in the eyes of the estate steward, for the carpenter in rendering his bill has added, in self-justification, "every part and article in this account was ordered by Lady Charlotte."

How did the poor live in those days, when cash incomes were so very much smaller, though prices, of course, also were lower? "Pretty well," we are told, "in the summer, but it was difficult in the winter," when as many as 20 men might be stood off in hard weather by tenant farmers unable to find them a remunerative job. Those who worked for the Estate never stood off, although they fell into the same category as the soup at the Hall kitchen. But for that "some would have gone hungry."

Let us pursue our enquiry a stage further. How do the financial results of land-owning to-day compare with those of a century ago? Here we tread on more debatable ground, for although the fall in land values has been throughout the period, changes in farm boundaries, the buying of additional land in some parishes and its sale in others, make an accurate comparison difficult. From the standpoint of agricultural prosperity, 1844 was a transition period. The long depression that followed the Napoleonic wars was passing away, but the golden decade of 1865-75 was still 30 years distant. It is safe to assume that rents at that moment were somewhat higher than 20 years previously, but definitely lower than 20 years later.

To eliminate irrelevances, the following seems a fairly close comparison. In the question of about 3,500 acres of land in the parishes of Elton and Warrington produced a gross rental of approximately £3,000 (equivalent to 24s. per acre). Out of this, £518 (equivalent to about 3s. 3d. per acre) was spent in the actual repair of farm buildings. If to this be added land tax, rates, income-tax, charities,



THE MILL, ELTON, HUNTINGDONSHIRE

practice been the distinguishing feature of the British landlord/tenant system in contradistinction to superficially similar systems found in other countries—namely the duty of providing out of rents for the upkeep of some or all of the fixed equipment of the land. These bills and other relevant information enable us to estimate, item by item and job by job, what was the cost of farming repairs in those far-off days; how that cost compares with present-day costs; and how it was related to rents then current; and thus to form a reasonably accurate idea of the relative attractiveness of agricultural land as an investment to-day and a century ago.

In making the comparison I have been greatly helped by Mr. Joseph Dempsey, the clerk of works of the Elton Estate Company, who started work on the estate as a boy of 14 and can remember the sons of many of the men who rendered these accounts.

Let us take a few figures at random, starting first with materials, and comparing the 1844 price with to-day's price for what is believed to be a comparable article:—

	1844-5	1946
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Gravel, per cart-load ...	1 3	5 0
Common bricks, per 1,000 ...	1 12 0	3 10 0
	(in 3,000 lots)	
Fanlights, per 1,000 ...	2 17 6	22 10 0
Paving tiles, per 1,000 ...	2 7 6	27 0 0
Ridge tiles, each ...	2½	3 3
Best red deal, 3 x 11, per foot run ...	7	2 8

day (to-day 16s.); skilled thatcher 3s. 6d. per day; thatcher's boy 1s. per day; horse-keeper 1s. 10d. per day (to-day 16s. 3d.); agricultural labourer 1s. 8d. per day (to-day 14s.).

Contract work was often paid for by the day—thus Tobias Mackness, of Pottle Green, Elton, charged the Estate 7s. 10d. for a day's carting, of which 6s. represented the cost of two horses and 1s. 10d. the money of the cart. To-day's price is £1 15s., and only one horse at that!

Work was often set out and paid for by the piece, the following being current prices:—

6in. brick work at 8d. per square yard (to-day 41 8s.)
4½ in. brick work at 6d. per square yard (to-day 18s.)
Plastering on ceiling or wall at 6d. per sq. yd. (to-day 6s. 6d.)
Laying brick floor at 6d. per sq. yd. (to-day 5s.)
Raising stone or gravel in the quarry at 5d. per yd. (to-day 8s.)

Speaking generally, the rise in cost is striking and universal, but it is by no means an even one. It is least in those items where modern methods make possible an element of mass production and mechanisation: thus a Norfolk lard and a packet of tin-tacks (1s. 3d. and 1s. 1d. respectively) were then little less than they are to-day; the cost of bricks has rather more than doubled (£1 12s. to £3 10s.); sawn oak (3s. to 6s.) has trebled. In processes in which hand labour alone is concerned, the increase is far greater, to-day's price being

pensions, management, land drainage, repair of roads, the upkeep of the Hall gardens and of the Park plantations, and such gamekeeping as was then done—in short all the expenses to which an agricultural estate is heir—we get a total outgoing of £2,115 (equivalent to 15s. 6d. per acre) leaving the satisfactory balance of nearly £1,700 (equivalent to over 10s. per acre) which was paid in half-yearly instalments to the bank account of the Trustees.

On an outlying estate at Yaxley, five miles distant, where the land was more fertile, rents higher and outgoings less, the net return after payment of all expenses was in the neighbourhood of £1 5s. per acre.

To-day a somewhat larger acreage at Elton and Warrington pays a fractionally higher rent (£1 5s. per acre as against £1 4s.), but expenses have increased out of all recognition. During the five years 1942-46 (years when the carrying out of a full quota of repairs was admittedly

very difficult) expenditure on the one item of repairs and upkeep of buildings has averaged £3,000 per annum (equivalent to 18s. per acre). Statutory or other charges must, of course, be paid on top of this. Small wonder that expenditure as a whole has exceeded income, and that in recent years no cheque has reached the bank from the Elton farm rentals.

The moral is obvious. No one would contemplate for a moment a return to the low wages and austere living of a century ago: no one grudges the farm tenant the notable advance in gross and net returns that he has obtained in the last six years; but if at some moments in the past the reward of the owner has been unduly high, to-day it is manifestly too low. A very few may still remain who can afford to regard land-owning as a hobby or as a charity, but their number is negligible. In a workaday world, with income-tax at 5s. in the £, the vast majority of owners can fulfil their responsibilities

only if rents bear a fair relation to outgoings. Nor is nationalisation a remedy: for over a period of time, the State, like the individual, must match expenditure by income, unless, indeed, the taxpayer is to be constantly required to redress the balance.

If it be conceded that up-to-date equipment and the attraction of fresh capital to the land are matters of prime importance, it follows (though some may be unwilling to admit it) that there is probably no one thing that would contribute more certainly to the long-term prosperity of the countryside at the present juncture than a reasonable and judicious rise in farm rents. The words "reasonable" and "judicious" are, of course, vital, for every fair-minded owner is aware how greatly even on the same estate the adequacy or otherwise of existing rentals may vary from holding to holding, from causes that are fortuitous or sentimental rather than economic.

QUAIL-NETTING IN PALESTINE

By R. A. McGEAGH

And it came to pass, that at even the quails came up, and covered the camp.

(Exodus xvi, 13.)

QUAIL have been eaten in Palestine since the days of the ancient Hebrews. When the Children of Israel were starving in the wilderness of Sinai, after their miraculous passage of the Red Sea, the Lord sent manna and quails. Later, in *Numbers*, Chapter xi, the story is told of how the hungry Israelites were punished by a plague when they feasted on the quail that seemed to descend from Heaven. "And there went forth a wind from the Lord, and brought quails from the sea, and let them fall by the camp . . . and the people stood up all that day, and all that night, and all the next day, and they gathered the quails." Quail are a delicacy to be eaten with the greatest discretion, even by the gourmet, and it is hardly surprising that this feast played havoc with the digestions of the meagrely-fed Semitic tribesmen.

The origin and persistence of the opinion that this food appears, like manna, from Heaven, is easy to trace. In spring and autumn hundreds of migrating quail pass over Palestine on their northward or southward passage. In autumn, after their long Mediterranean flight, they flop exhausted on the shore, and the local Arab fishermen and fellahs are the first to take advantage of this delightful benevolence on the part of Allah, and gather up the exhausted birds in large numbers, catching them easily in nets.

Quail (*Coturnix c. coturnix*) are common migrants in Palestine on both passages. They are summer breeders in the northern Mediterranean countries, and fly south on a broad front over Egypt, Sinai, Palestine, to winter quarters in the Lake Chad area, Abyssinia and the Sudan. A few breed in Palestine, joining the southern migrants that pass over from the end of August to the beginning of October. Others remain behind for the winter and fly north to breed in mid-March.

The netting season every autumn provides

an abundant addition to the boards of both rich and poor along these southern coasts. Local anglers entertain their friends to lavish feasts, where the plump birds are served on large trays on heaps of rice and "samma," the Arab clarified butter; or stuffed with rice, meat and roast pine seeds from the Lebanon. Many of the local people, however, seem to take this annual delicacy very much for granted; while others, more imaginative, tell tales of hostile birds that darken the sky at dawn. Possibly because the quail are mostly netted along the isolated parts of the shore at sunrise few can really say what happens. And so we decided to see for ourselves which of the stories that surround this determined little bird are true.

We left Gaza by starlight one morning in late September, and by six o'clock had turned off the main road to the north on to the sandy track running down to the sea. The sun was already casting up a red glow through the dimness of the bare Beersheba plain behind us, and as we bumped along between the dense prickly-pear hedges it burst upon us in a moment.

The landscape suddenly sprang to life. The light caught the garbled grey trunks of the acacia-fig, or "jumein" trees, making their small fig-like fruit glow like red and gold jewels clustering under the wide boughs; it played on the bare mud walls of the villagers' huts, and where we reached them the sea had raced high enough to cover the sweeping virgin sand-dunes with a white, unearthly brilliance. The fellahs were meandering to work in the cool early-morning air. Some were carrying spades, or baskets for prickly-pears or water melons. Tattered little boys drove a few thin cattle, sheep and goats, and long strings of camels lurched up across the flat.

It was here, half a mile from the sea's edge, that the fishermen had erected their nets. An excited Arab girl greeted us, but she was waving her arms to tell us that we were unlucky. There were no quail, and we realised that a strong northerly wind the night before must have blown them on to the Sinai. The girl did, however, produce several exhausted little birds from the ample folds of her faded blue garment. Dazed, they sat quite still in her hand as she held them up for us to see.

They are small five-fingered birds about five inches long, with an equal wing spread, the most distinctive of their light and dark brown markings being the dark line running backwards over the tops of their heads. The local Arab name of "fir" is an imitation of the "fir-fir" noise they make in flight. Trammel nets, hung vertically on poles about ten feet high, are stretched in a single line along the shore. These consist of a small mesh net hung in front of a coarse net with a mesh of about six inches. A bird striking the first net



AN ARAB GIRL HOLDING TWO EXHAUSTED QUAIL AT SUNRISE ON THE SHORES OF PALESTINE

draws it through the large mesh, and is so caught hanging in a kind of bag.

The quail fly in at sunrise, low over the sea, first in twos and threes and later in groups of ten or more. Those that do not become entangled in the nets, flying through gaps or over the top, flop, exhausted, into the scrub. Their only desire is to rest, before finally feeding and continuing their southward journey. Even these are pursued and caught with the hand nets used for cat fishing. Too tired to protest, they are crammed into large closed baskets and taken alive to the local market of Gaza, or sent by lorry to towns farther afield. Such is the reward of these plucky birds that have just flown the Mediterranean.

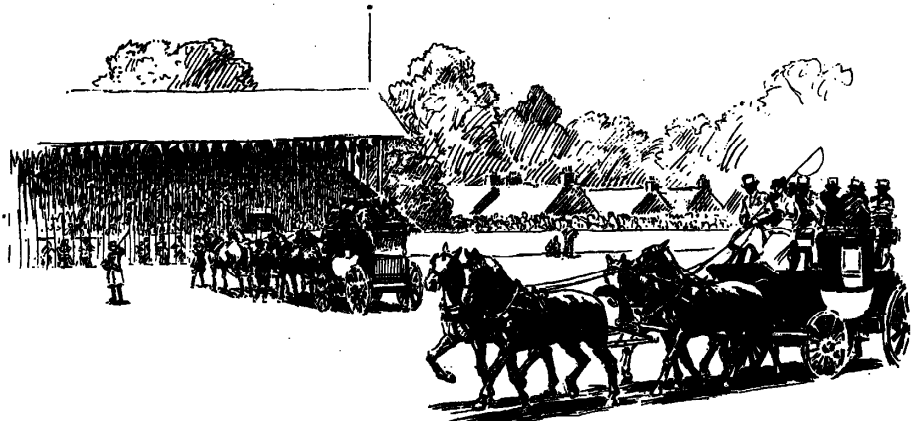
Before the war quail were exported from the Middle East to Europe. In 1936 as many as 1,208,000 birds were exported from Egypt, but in 1938 the number had dropped to 835,000. This decline is not surprising, since, although the birds are protected by law, a continual state of warfare exists between the netters and the authorities. The Palestine Government has to pay £1 licensing fee for every kilometre of netting. Only a single line may be erected, at a distance of 500 metres from the shore, and no more than 200 metres may be netted continuously, a space of equal length being left between nets.

The Arabs regard these restrictions as an outrageous imposition on their natural, even Heaven-sent, rights. They have only small gaps between the nets, with the purely utilitarian purpose of avoiding disputes as to their ownership; and the police are far too busy to keep an eye on the whole coast-line. So the fishermen wonderingly complain of bad years, and look back longingly to the days when they could have fifty pairs of quail fall into a single net.

It seems incredible that quail have been gathered in such large numbers since Bible days, and that as a species they still survive. The very fact of their survival after so many centuries of persecution from man may provide hope that they will overcome to-day's threat of extinction.



QUAIL-NETTERS PREPARING BREAKFAST OUTSIDE THEIR SAND-DUNE SHACK



1.—RETURN FROM THE MARATHON: ALDERSHOT HORSE SHOW, 1947

POST-WAR COACHING

Written and Illustrated by LIONEL EDWARDS

THERE was a time when the coach and four had precedence of all wheeled traffic; indeed it is recorded, I think of the Dover road, that the driver of His Majesty's Mail claimed precedence over His Majesty's troops and calmly drove through a regiment on the march. That this right of road was something more than a courtesy right seems to be proved by the fact that the military authorities took no action against the driver of the mail.

Such right of road was always claimed (and I always understood it was a legal right) by horned fire-engines and was continued with the

present motorised fire-engines, but a recent case upsets this theory, as apparently they are bound to observe traffic lights.

Up to the 1914-18 war a coach and four still had courtesy precedence, and to a lesser extent, with the growing ignorance of all connected with the horse, up to the late war. To-day it appears to me a perilous proceeding to drive four horses. Road manners are almost non-existent towards horned vehicles (Fig. 2), and even drivers of mechanical ones are far from courteous to each other. Moreover, the modern police do not understand horse traffic, and are

therefore not so helpful as the old bobby, who probably had started his career before the motor entirely usurped the King's highway. Four horses take a lot of waggoning, require plenty of room and a certain amount of time to negotiate corners, etc., and are less easy to manoeuvre than, say, a motor-bus, which takes up about the same amount of floor space. Frequent stops and restarts do not do even a motor engine any good, but it does not tire, whereas stopping and restarting a heavy vehicle takes it out of horses more than even the length of journey does. Having recently been a passenger on a coach after a gap of some 25 years, I think that the modern coachman has far greater difficulties to contend with than any of his predecessors in the various coaching revivals which have at short intervals taken place ever since the real coaching era, which came to an end in the 1840's.

Moreover, modern difficulties are not only those of the road. Apart from crippling taxation and high wages, etc., the food problem is still very difficult for horse-owners, and substitutes for oats are very far from being the same thing. Horses themselves are expensive and few in number, since the horse population steadily decreases year by year. In the old Yorkshire coach horse now seems to be extinct, and even the big hackneys, which often took their place in pre-war private drags, seem to have vanished, for I haven't seen any this year. Personally, I always preferred the heavy-weight hunter type, but there are not enough to go round for riding, so that not many find their way into harness. Another difficulty is a lack of vehicles. I don't suppose any coach builder has built a coach for at least 40 years, so that I was not surprised to hear the coach I was sitting on was 150 years old. A thing that struck me as curious was that fast-moving motor traffic has apparently put the pedestrian's eye out. Though they are used to keeping well out of the way (jay-walkers excepted), horses trotting at 7 or 8 miles an hour catch them on the hop. The speed being a good deal quicker than it appears to be, several people had to move faster than they anticipated, including a woman with a perambulator. Traffic lights are equally as disconcerting for the coach driver, for, if they change just as the leaders reach them, the team has to be brought up all standing from the trot with much grinding of brakes (Fig. 3). I might add that the smooth surface of modern roads and the absence of grit deprive the brakes of much of their power.

To the man in the street a coaching marathon of 7 or 8 miles with 60 minutes in which to do it may seem child's play, but under modern conditions the density of traffic alone makes it no easy test of driving, and the constant stopping and starting caused by obstructions, such as automatic traffic signals, combined with hilly roads with slippery surfaces, make it quite a test of a horse's condition, which is 50 per cent. of the points at issue, the marking being: Horses, 50 per cent.; condition, 50 per cent.; coach, harness and equipment, 40 per cent.

Besides the density of traffic, modern road surfaces are

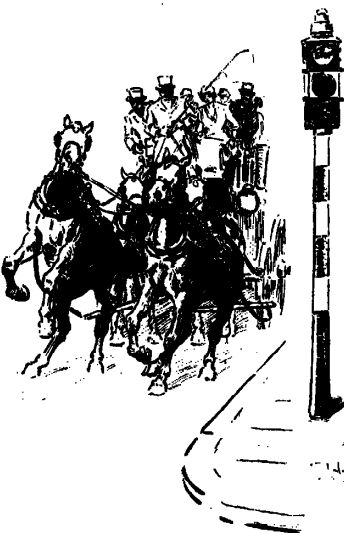


2.—MANNERS! BAD EXAMPLE OF CUTTING IN

unsuited for steel-shod hooves. I was therefore surprised to find a team with neither studs nor pads on their feet, and still more astonished when told they had only once in 1,500 miles had a horse down.

All things considered, it is a very sporting effort to put a coach on the road to-day, and how few in numbers they are—only five at Richmond and two at Aldershot. One particularly misses the Regental coaches. Even in these mechanised days one still hopes to see the Household Cavalry and Horse Artillery start a coach; the R.A.S.C. have already done so and given them a lead. I gather one of the greatest difficulties to military sport to-day is lack of stabling, which in the larger centres has been converted to garages. In fact I have heard of officers being unable to find stabling even for their children's ponies.

To return to post-war coaching, after the 1914-15 season it made a quick recovery. The Remount, driven by Mr. Walters, being the first on the road followed by Mr. Barron, who restarted his Vivid on the Windsor road, and Mr. Perkins's coach on the Brighton road. In fact there was soon quite a strong revival. Mr. Bertram Mills, Mr. Claud Goddard, Mr. Colebrook, Mr. Hamilton Hughes, and Mr. Fred Unwin revived a flickering flame, which died down when Mr. Unwin took his coach off the road in 1933. Mr. Barron's venture was, I think, the last coach to run out of



3.—STOP! A TEAM PULLED UP SHARP BY TRAFFIC LIGHTS

London; but even then traffic was so dense that it had to have mounted police help from Piccadilly to Hammer Smith.

One can use to see classes for these stage coaches as well as for private drags at all the big shows. Alas! the reduced ranks of the latter are now the sole representatives of a typical British sport, and the ranks really are sadly reduced with only one member, the Regental Coaching Club still driving. As for road coaches, it is, I am afraid, unlikely that we shall ever see them again. Lack of hotel stabling, grooms and strappers, and lack of horse fodder have, I think, sounded the knell of road coaching, which required much organisation, even in the recent past, when conditions were far easier and less expensive than they are to-day.

To the public a coach to-day may seem as an anachronism, but as it is also a spectacle, its appearance gives obvious pleasure to many onlookers, although some of them evidently vaguely connect it with the films, and the modern driver is apt to be greeted by rival youths who shout, "Look out, Guvnor! Dick Turpin's round the corner!"

How drivers of the present day compare with the past, I do not know, since the conditions now are much worse than anything the crack drivers of other days ever had to face. So let us take off our hats to "a few brave gentlemen putting back the clock."

THE GROWTH OF LEGEND

ABOUT the names of the truly great, legends always cluster thickly. More than one golfer has, I believe, preserved a number of mild, unexciting stories in a book, though it is a book that can never be printed save in a miserably mild and bawdierised form. Hoylake is full of John Hall stories and I never go there without hearing some addition to the saga. Only the other day, during the championship, an old friend was telling me how an admirer with camera went out to watch and, if possible, to photograph John playing a friendly foursome, and how the great man foiled him for a whole round by a series of impenetrable manoeuvres. Humbler people cannot hope for such immortality and will be more than fortunate if a single story about them, possibly apocryphal, survives. A story without foundation it will certainly be enriched in the telling, for such is the nature of legends. Hitherto I have believed that I lived only in a single one, but I have lately come across another which seems to have me as its hero, and I am enormously puffed up in consequence.

The first, which I am conscious of having narrated before, comes from St. Anne's. At the beginning of this century, in gutty days, I played in a match there against the club and at the 14th or 15th hole my ball lay in an extremely shallow puddle in a bunker on the verge of the green. I played it out and the ball went into the hole for a three. Many years afterwards an acquaintance of mine was playing the same hole, and his caddy told him how he had carried for a man who had played a miraculous shot there. The bunker had now become at least 100 yards away from the hole and so full of water as to demand courageous wading, and I rather think the ball had gone into the hole full pelt. At any rate the nature of my achievement had grown considerably more heroic in the keeping.

Now for the second legend, which I heard of only the other day on meeting a friend just returned from America. I asked him where he had played golf, and he named various courses, including Pine Valley. It is always said, I know

not with how much truth, that the denizens of that valley are always prepared to bet any stranger that he does not beat a hundred on his first round, and I suppose my friend told me the following story. An Englishman, having some modest reputation—his name was now lost—set out on his round and for some while was doing a remarkably good score, but then fell into serious trouble. He was a man of determination, not easily to be beaten, and holed out the next hole in 22 strokes.

Now for what I believe to be the foundation of the story. When I was at Pine Valley with the Walker Cup side of 1922 I played, reluctantly enough, in a medal round, and for the first seven holes my score was one under four. Then at the eighth I put my second in a bunker by the green. It is or was a very small green and I played ping-pong backwards and forwards across it from bunker to bunker until at last, I hope with tolerable placidity, I picked up my ball. It may be of course that my story and my friend's are different ones, and certainly the modern version flattens my resolution and sticks to it. At any rate for a number of years after my visit a kind friend at Pine Valley used to send me a Christmas card bearing a photograph of the eighth green, and so I like to think that this terrific legend has me for its origin.

Well, two legends is not such a bad score, and now I come to think of it I have a third to my credit and one that is enshrined in works of reference. That is to the effect that in playing the 19th hole at Hoylake against Horace Hutchinson in a championship, I put so many balls out of bounds that I performed gave up for lack of ammunition. That is perfectly true, but though many people have told me the story in the friendliest way and profess to have seen the incident, no one of them has ever got the sequence of events, which are painfully and indelibly graven on my own mind, even approximately correct. Incidentally, poor Dai Rees made a brave attack on the second of mine in his last round in the Open Championship the other day. I am not sure how many balls

A Golf Commentary by BERNARD DARWIN

he put out of bounds into the field, but he told me that he has had one or two in the course of some thirteen.

Appropos of the growth of legends and of playing ping-pong across the green I saw in this last championship at Hoylake a heart-breaking tragedy at the 13th or Rushes hole. It befell one who was doing quite a good score and prevented his qualifying. He was bunkered to the right of the green, half-topped his shot out and sent his ball rattling against the fence on the other side of the green. Thence having with difficulty dislodged it he put it back into one of the bunkers by the green. Now the point of my story, so far as there is any connection, that was after the round. I was talking over the tragedy with the player's partner, and we disagreed as to the bunker in which he had ultimately ended. I am not saying that I was necessarily right and that he was wrong; but one of us must have been wrong. Here were two people looking on with interest in a pathetic interest, yet for an hour or so afterwards we were at variance about the simple facts. No wonder then that legends grow and vary with the years, since observers are so inaccurate.

If anyone wants to know how fallible are human observation and human memory, let him read Mr. W. J. Ford's history of the Cambridge University Cricket Club the diverse accounts of the University match in 1870, Cobden's year. Mr. Ford collated them when the players in that famous match were still in the prime of life, and yet they differed profoundly as to what precisely had occurred in particular of their identity as to one fact of no great intrinsic importance, namely whether the first ball of the over in which Cobden did his hat trick was fielded by mid-off or mid-on. Neither player claimed the slightest credit for having fielded it, but each was perfectly sure he had done so and each could produce witnesses who shared his certainty. It seems that exciting and dramatic moments, whether in games or in anything else, far from imprinting the facts for

over on the mind, leave it in a state of confusion. In the last Halford Hewitt Cup before the war Dale Bourn, in going to the 21st hole for the Old Carthusians against the Old Wykehamists, laid a most crucial and remarkable run-up stone dead to save the hole and ultimately to win the match and the tournament. I saw the shot, and was convinced in my own mind that he had played from the left. A friend of mine who had not seen it was equally convinced on geographical grounds that I was wrong and that the shot must have been played from the right. There-

upon we collected evidence and it became clear that my memory had played me false. I have now no doubt about it at all; yet I have only to shut my eyes and see the picture, which I had preserved for so long, of Dale playing the shot, from the left. And, knowing that I am wrong, I shall always continue to do so.

It is natural then that we should not always believe the golfing stories that we are told. There is a friend of mine who once most worthily won the Amateur Championship, but has for a number of years ceased to play the

game seriously; indeed he now hardly plays it at all. The other day, I am told, he returned for once to the field of glory, and his caddy was appalled, by some of the shots, of the honor that was his. Being completely out of practice the player made rather heavy weather of it and got into a variety of trouble. The small caddy's eyes became rounder and rounder and he began to think that somebody had made him the victim of a plesantry. At last he could restrain himself no longer and said, "Sir, it is really true that you were ever a champion!"

CORRESPONDENCE

THWARTING THE PARASITE

SIR.—I was very interested in Lt. Col. W. R. Thompson's letter (August 1) about reed-warblers placing a nest-lining over a first clutch containing a cuckoo's egg and bringing of a second clutch. A North American bird, the yellow warbler (*Dendroica petechia*), which breeds widely between Quebec and Colombia, also has a deep nest, and if a cowbird, four of the seven known species of which are parasites, places an egg in the nest of a yellow warbler, the latter often covers the eggs with a new cup and proceeds to lay a fresh clutch.

Other species of intended foster-parents have other ways of dealing with cowbird eggs, though most birds tolerate them.

The American robin (a kind of thrush) and the catbird puncture them and throw them out; chats desert the nest, but the yellow warbler is the only one to build a new nest bottom, as the pair of reed-warblers mentioned by your correspondent did.

Perhaps I ought to add that the three species of cuckoo in North America are not parasitic, but build substantial nesting platforms. —STUART or BROWN, HORSHEAM, SUSSEX.

CUCKOO'S THREE-NOTE CALL

SIR.—With reference to the correspondence in your issue of July 25 about cuckoos being heard giving a three-note call down the scale, it may interest your readers to know that I heard a similar call of three notes (down the scale at regular intervals as described by M. Struttford Cooke) repeatedly for a week while staying near Sudbury, Suffolk, in May. It apparently came from one bird and went on all day.—D. BRUCE, *Ansley Close, Alton, Hampshire.*

THE WHITE CATTLE OF DYNEVOR

SIR.—As an addendum to Mr. Lionel Edwards's delightful drawing of the white cattle at Dynevor Castle, Carmarthenshire, you may care to publish the enclosed photograph of



LOOKING FOR A FOUR-LEAFED CLOVER IN SWITZERLAND

See letter: *A World-wide Separation*

some of the herd taken at Dynevor before the war.

As can be seen, the cattle were all fairly approachable: by a stranger. The view of Carreggennin Castle, which stands very finely on a high rock with a drop of hundreds of feet to the river, was taken from the opposite side to that from which Mr. Edwards's drawing was made. M. W. Hereford.

SCARCITY OF SWALLOWS?

SIR.—Several of us in Warwickshire have been remarking on the great scarcity of swallows there seems to be this summer, and I should very much like to know if it is general and if there is any special reason for it. Perhaps other readers of *COUNTRY LIFE* have noticed it.—HELEN ROTHERHAM, *Hylands Hotel, Coventry, Warwickshire.*

A WORLD-WIDE 'SUPERSTITITION'

SIR.—While walking with a Swiss friend near Kippel, in the Lötschen-thal, I was surprised to find the small boy depicted in my photograph all alone on his hands and knees by the roadside. We asked him what he was looking for and he replied: "A four-leafed clover." The superstition that it is lucky to find a four-leafed clover appears to be international, and it would be interesting to know its origin. —DOUGLAS DICKINS, 19, Lamballe Road, Hampstead, N.W.3.

IN PRAISE OF TREES

SIR.—The recent correspondence in *COUNTRY LIFE* about cruelty to trees would have warmed the heart of my late father, who spent a great part of his long life studying trees.

As an introduction to his book *Timbers of the World* he quoted the following Portuguese inscription, which is to be found in all public woods and gardens where there are timber trees and which, I think you will agree,

I am the bread of kindness and the flower of beauty.

Ye who pass by, listen to my prayer:

harm me not.

Would it not be possible for some similar action to be taken in this country to preserve our rapidly dwindling woods, once the pride and glory of Britain? —DAVID L. HOWARD, 4, Slankhope Street, N.W.1.

LINKS WITH ELIZABETH CARTER

SIR.—Your recent correspondence about Elizabeth Carter prompted me to visit the Town Hall at Deal, Kent. Hanging next to her portrait is a framed canvas of her in a later life, mounted on a board about a foot square on the four corners of which are carved oak leaves made from an oak tree in the garden of Carter House.

Imagine my surprise when it was revealed that this was the back of a small portfolio containing many original letters in her handwriting. MARGARET KNOWLES, 7, Louvaine Street, S.W.1.

CHURCH BRIEFS

SIR.—Appropos of the letter in your issue of July 25 about church briefs, I have been recently working on the churchwardens' accounts of St. Mary's, Lowgate, Kingston-upon-Hull, Yorkshire, and have come across many references to briefs. In the revised Prayer Book of 1662, provision for the readings of briefs was made in the Communion Office just after the Nicene Creed.

Your correspondent speaks of



WHITE CATTLE AT DYNEVOR CASTLE, CARMARTHENSHIRE (Left) CARREGGENNIN CASTLE HIGH ON ITS ROCK

See letter: *The White Cattle of Dynevor*

expresses well what we owe to trees:—

TO THE WAYFARER

Ye who pass by and would raise your hand against me, hearken ere you harm me.

I am the heat of your hearth on the cold winter nights, the friendly shade screening you from the summer sun; my fruits are refreshing draughts quenching your thirst as you journey on.

I am the beam that holds your house, the board of your table, the bed on which you lie, and the timber that builds your boat.

I am the handle of your hoe, the door of your homestead, the wood of your cradle, and the shell of your coffin.

Southey's reference to a receptacle used by the churchwardens for collecting alms. No doubt this was used for what is called a walking brief. This meant that the church collection had to be supplemented by a parish collection, i.e. from door to door. There is a record of this in St. Mary's books for 1732: "For Ramsey in Corn. Huntington collected from House to House."

Not only were briefs issued to relieve the poor and for disasters such as that which occurs in 1684 ("Collected upon a Brief for a loss by part of the town of Runswick in ye North Riding of Yorkshire falling into the



sea.") but they were also issued to finance the building of a new church. In 1715 St. Mary's was collected "for ye New Church in Sunderland." This is a fine Queen Anne church, which is now the parish church of Sunderland.

At St. Mary's, Hull, there was an average of 11 burials a year in the first three decades of the 18th century. Since Hull is a sea port, it is appropriate that a brief should be issued in 1692 "for the Redemption of Captives in Turke." Not everyone who contributed to the collections was honest, however. In 1781 7s. was recorded as "Lost by bad gold road. in the collection changed at Mr. Jones church lane."—M. EDWARD INGRAM, 16, High Street, Craven House, Bridlington, Yorkshire

A BLACKBIRD'S CUNNING

Sir,—Apropos of the letter in your issue of July 11 about a blackbird that displayed what to human eyes seemed to be shrewdness, you may be interested in an experience I had some 30-odd years ago.

At the time I was one of the assistant medical officers to the Crighton Royal Mental Hospital at Darvel, and one of our duties was a round so as to assure that every



THE NORTH SIDE OF KENSINGTON SQUARE, THROUGH WHICH IT HAS BEEN PROPOSED THAT A PASSAGE-WAY SHOULD BE DRIVEN

See letter: I Threat to Kensington Square

innate was seen each day. The attendant I was with said he wanted to show me something that would astonish me. We arrived at his cage in the grounds and he asked his wife to put out the cat's saucer of oddments, and this was put on the garden path and the cat at once went to it and started to eat.

The attendant and I stood a little back and kept quite still, and almost at once a cock blackbird appeared and hopped about pretty close to the cat and the plate, but not near enough for the cat to spring on it, and then started to make the most appalling screaming noise that a blackbird can make. This went on for a while, and the cat couldn't stand it, and left the plate and went indoors, whereupon the blackbird promptly had a good feed and flew away, and the cat came back for its meal.

The attendant told me that this had been done regularly for quite a few days. Shall we say the bird managed to annoy and disgust the cat by its own caterwauling?—F. H. FRANK, 10, Cumnor Hill, Oxford.

THE DEVALLS

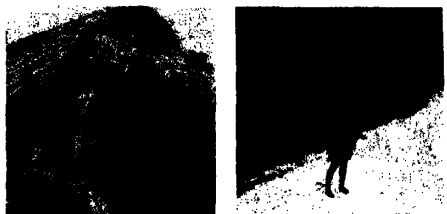
Sir,—In connection with the recent correspondence regarding the Devall family, stone-masons of Isleworth, Middlesex, and the reproduction (July 16) of a presumed portrait of John Devall from a conversation piece by

Robert Pyle that was destroyed by fire in 1940, it may be of interest to point out that there is or was a portrait of the younger Devall by Zoffany.

No. 86 of the Catalogue of the Royal Academy's Exhibition of 1784, described as "portrait of a gentleman," was identified by Graves as "Mr. Chase," but a contemporary note in the *Morning Chronicle* says "Zoffany's portrait of a gentleman No. 86 is a faithful likeness of a man of good faith.—Mr. Devall of the Board of Works, the person who does the masonry of Somerset House" (see W. T. Whitley's *Artists and Their Friends in England*, Vol. II, p. 397).

It seems likely that this portrait was painted to commemorate Devall's election as Master of the Masons' Company in the year of its Exhibition. The note is interesting as evidence of the younger Devall's official position and his association with Sir William Chambers in addition to the other architects already mentioned.

It seems probable that this Devall was a cousin of his namesake and contemporary who died in 1774. It is presumably the older man who is referred to by the Duchess of Marlborough in 1734, in writing to her



A SAKAI FAMILY AT THE ENTRANCE TO THEIR BAMBOO HOUSE IN MALAYA. (Right) SAKAI LEAF WITH HIS BLOW-PIPE AND BANANA LEAF UMBRELLA

See letter: Forest-dwellers of Malaya

of Kensington Square has been discussed.

But it has been proposed recently that a passage-way should be driven through the north side of the square, thereby mutilating (or destroying) a late Georgian house (No. 42), of which the attractive staircase was illustrated in *COUNTRY LIFE* (December 27, 1946), and breaking through the deep forecourt. The house is in good condition, and much of the contemporary interior detail is preserved. The forecourt of the north side of the square, paved and planted with shrubs and flowers, are an attractive and unusual feature.

The entire square would suffer from the traffic diverted through it, and the houses flanking No. 42 would be seriously affected. A French friend said to me lately: "What surprises me in your English is your conscienceless vandalism in regard to your architectural antiquities. When will you see that they have a money value?"

As to the traffic problem involved, this needs to be considered on a broader basis. It was admitted by witnesses at a meeting at which the future of Kensington Square was discussed that this proposed passage-way through the north side would be only a temporary and partial solution.

—M. JOURDAIN, Kensington, S.W.7.

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM

Sir,—With reference to Mr. Wentworth Day's article, *Unorthodox About Foxes*, in your issue of July 11, you may care to see a remarkable photograph taken by a friend of mine 40 years ago in Malvern Woods, Worcestershire.

My friend could not understand why he got so close to the foxes as to be able to photograph them, until he developed the negative, which revealed a hedgehog crossing their track. The hedgehog apparently alarmed them and arrested their fear and attention.

—H. C. SAWYER, A, Granville Terrace, Stone, Staffordshire.

granddaughter Diana Duchess of Bedford, when she says, "I am now more aware to Portland stone than ever, because I see water come from it at Wimbledon; which was said to be well done and by Devall that does your stone work at Stratton" (*Letters of a Grandmother*, 1722-33, p. 113).

Incidentally, the Devalls seem to have changed their business premises more than once. In the 1760s John Devall had a shop and residence in Little Portland Street, Marylebone, but a few years before his death, apparently in contemplation of retirement, he acquired a house at Upper Clapton. His eldest son (also John) succeeded to the business and seems to have lived on into the Victorian era.

—A. R. MARTIN, 16, Kidbrooke Park Road, Blackheath, S.E.3.

[Lord Herbert points out that all the evidence advanced so far shows that the George Devall employed at Wilton was a mason and not, as stated in a letter published on August 1, a plumber.—Ed.]

THREAT TO KENSINGTON SQUARE

Sir,—It is generally accepted that a residential square should be a self-contained unit, and not invaded by commerce. This has hitherto been the decision of authorities when the future

FOREST-DWELLERS OF MALAYA

Sir,—You may be interested to see the accompanying photographs illustrating the primitive nature of the Sakai aborigines of Malaya. These little forest-dwellers have been before the advance of Muslim, Chinese and European civilisation, until they are now found only in the mountainous interior of Perak and Pahang. They know no religion—only the superstitions of forest lore. They are extremely shy, and even though a few men may now work spasmodically for a tea-planter, their dwellings are hidden some miles away in the jungle.

A house of theirs may vary from a wigwam of sticks and leaves to a bamboo hut supported by poles, as illustrated in my first photograph, or built in trees on the mountain side. A small patch of jungle is usually burnt and roughly cleared, and here they manage to grow a little tapioca and rice. They have no idea of cultivation by tilling or irrigation.

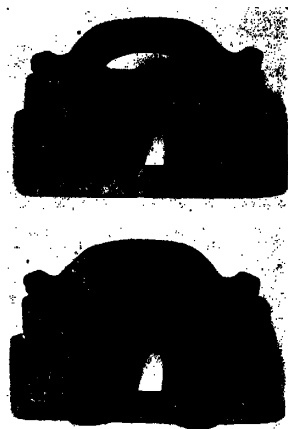
For food they rely largely upon wild roots and nuts, and upon their skill as hunters. Their animal traps are all in the form of floor nooses actuated by cunning trip mechanisms secured to bent saplings. Deer, pig, civet cats and porcupine are among the most common victims of these traps. The absence of fall-trips is accounted for by the fact that the Sakai do not use digging tools.

High in the trees above, the birds, monkeys, lorises and squirrels are shot with poisoned darts from their long blow-pipes, one of which is shown in the other photograph. The darts themselves are thin splinters of bamboo about 8 inches long, with a pitch cap, and the last inch of the tip is impregnated with the poison, which is deadly and of rapid effect. The blow-pipe is made in three pieces: a hardwood mouthpiece, and two concentric hollow



A VIXEN AND HER CUBS SURPRISED BY A HEDGEHOG

See letter: No Cause for Alarm



AN ELABORATELY CARVED STONE DOORSTOPPER OF THE 17TH CENTURY FROM NEAR HALIFAX, YORKSHIRE

See letter: A Remarkable Doorstopper

tubes of male bamboo. The outer tube is merely a protective case. The inner "limb" is drilled to about a 1/4 in. bore, the high polish of which is reminiscent of the gun-room.

The reception one gets at a Sakai dwelling depends largely on the manner of approach. An unannounced arrival simply results in a household stampede for the jungle, followed by a wary scrutiny by the master of the house. My most successful method was to give a hail from a distance and then turn back, sit on a log and light my pipe.

Once familiar with my back view, the family would carry out a further reconnaissance, and when they came within reach I would proffer my pouch. A pinch of tobacco would then be carefully rolled in a dead leaf, and by the time they had got a light off my pipe they reckoned that my passport was in order.—J. D. GROVES (Lt.-Col.), C.R.E. 176 Wicks, Central Malaya.

A GIANT UMBELLIFER

Sir,—With reference to the Duke of Bedford's letter (July 29) in answer to my letter of July 4 about the large umbelliferous plant that appears each year in front of a mill house near Hingham, Sussex, I sent a goodly sample of a stem-base (eight and a half inches in circumference) to Dr. J. Hutchinson, Curator at Kew, who pronounced it *H. villosus* (syn. *H. pignus*) but a related species *H. mansuetoriniensis*, which is found wild in the Caucasus. As suggested therefore, it is not a native of this country.—GORDON N. SUTHERLAND, 47, North Parade, Hingham, Sussex.

BIRDS ATTACKING FRITILLARIES

From the Earl of Powis.

Sir,—In your note on Lord St. Audrie's recent letter about birds nipping off the heads of fritillaries, you say you have never before heard of birds attacking these plants. Last year nearly all my fritillaries flowers were nipped off by birds; I suspected pheasants, as I often saw them on the ground where the plants grew in my garden. This year the flowers were never touched.

Since pheasants are not fed now they eat flowers, which they used to do if food were provided. They and other birds are very fond of crocuses.—POWIS, Powis Castle, Welshpool, Montgomeryshire.

A REMARKABLE DOORSTOPPER

Sir,—An antiquarian friend of mine, living near Halifax, Yorkshire, acquired some time ago a very unusual doorstopper, of which I enclose a photograph. Carved from a single piece of local sandstone, it has a thick, rounded handle at the top and an abundance of detailed sculpture on the two sides.

One side bears the date 1612, when presumably the stopper was fashioned; in a panel on the right there is a crude carving of a stone mason at work; and a corresponding panel on the left presents a portrait of a woman, doubtless his wife, who holds a bottle or flask in one hand.

The other side obviously represents an attempt to capture certain features of local architecture: it is possibly a reproduction of the entrance to some neighbouring hall or yeoman's dwelling, for the centre portion takes the form of a classical doorway with carved entablature and fluted columns. A mask appears at each side of the doorway, and beneath are some initials. These initials are completed at the ends of the doorstopper, so that the identities of the mason and his wife are presumably represented by J. W. and E. B.

The stopper is 15 1/2 ins. long, 10 1/2 ins. high, and 4 1/2 ins. at its greatest thickness (where the door-column project). My friend suggests that the mason made the doorstopper as a present for his wife. I should be glad to hear if readers have seen anything like it elsewhere.—G. BERNARD WOOD, Rawdon, Leeds.

DUCKS' JUSTICE

Sir,—In COUNTRY LIFE of July 25 a correspondent describes how she saw a moorhen killing a sparrow in Regent's Park, London. One summer in the early days of the war I was watching some mallard ducklings being fed bread crumbs by passers-by in St. James's Park. Most of the crumbs fell on the footway adjoining the water, and the ducklings came out of the water after them. They were not very agile, and most of the bread was snapped up by a young horse-sparrow.

While I was thinking how unfair this was and how little I could do about it, a drab mallard, which had been swimming a little way out, hurried to the footpath, scrambled up, seized the offending house-sparrow and, shaking it vigorously to and fro, re-centered the water and swam out, still shaking it hard and every now and again plunging it under the surface. This it did for several minutes, from time to time dropping it on the water and picking it up again and shaking it.

At length it abandoned the dead sparrow and swam away, but by this time several other ducks had come to the scene and many of them also picked up the dead bird and shook it.—J. A. R. BICKFORD, (Dr.), Bodmin, Cornwall.

DEMOLITION OF A DUTCH CHURCH

From the Earl of Courtown.

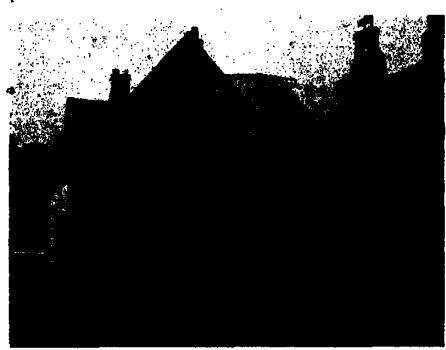
Sir,—I was very much interested in the photograph of, and the letter about, the Dutch Reformed Church in Pretoria, South Africa, published in a recent issue of COUNTRY LIFE. I remember the church well and, occupying an office in the Government Buildings, locally known as the Raadsaal, overlooking the Square, I witnessed the efforts of the Royal Engineers (I think it was the R.E.) in pulling down the church; several times the hammers from the traction engines broke.

In certain quarters the British were accused of vandalism in destroying a structure of that kind, but it had been condemned by the Boer Government shortly before the South African War, so that we were only carrying out the intention of the previous Government.—COURTOWN, The Old House, Aylesbury, Buckinghamshire.

GUILDHALL OF AN ANCIENT BOROUGH

Sir,—In a recent number of COUNTRY LIFE you published a photograph of the picturesque High Street of Totnes, Devon, with its houses built over a covered walk. Your readers may be interested to see a photograph of the old Guildhall, which is also partly built on pillars, formed of great blocks of granite.

The Guildhall occupies part of the site of St. Mary's Priory. The wide gable end is a good example of the local tradition of slate-hanging seen also at Ashburton, Dartmouth and other old towns in South Devon.



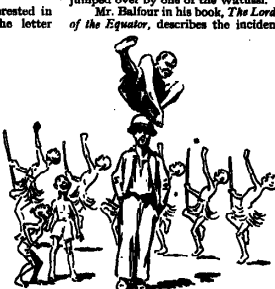
THE GUILDHALL AT TOTNES

See letter: Guildhall of an Ancient Borough

Totnes is one of the oldest municipal boroughs in England, having a charter granted in 1205.—DERRIER.

CENTRAL AFRICAN HIGH JUMPERS

Sir,—Agropos of the letter in last week's COUNTRY LIFE describing high jumping by Watusi natives of Ruanda-Urundi, in Central Africa, you may like to see the enclosed sketch drawn by the late Lord Baden-Powell and reproduced in his book *Paddle Your Own Canoe*, with the following account of the incident illustrated: "The men of the Watusi tribe, in the Belgian Congo, are very tall, generally well over 6 feet, sometimes up to 7 feet. They are specially good at jumping, and when I was told they could jump their own height I could not believe it. I was then shown a photograph of Mr. Patrick Balfour, who, with his hat on, measures over 6 feet, being jumped over by one of the Watusi." Mr. Balfour in his book, *The Lords of the Equator*, describes the incident



A WATUSI JUMPING A 6 FT. MAN: A SKETCH BY THE LATE LORD BADEN-POWELL

See letter: Central African High Jumpers

and says he felt a bit anxious when he saw men running against him but one after another they sprang at him, tucked up their legs and cleared him all right.

The method adopted by the Watusi of running straight up to the object to be jumped is interesting since it is the natural way; for example, deer jump like this.

The secret of the wonderful strength and agility of the Watusi lies in the fact that they train themselves to be athletic and tough from boyhood.—A. G. WADE (Major), Ash Cottage, Bentley, Hampshire.

CATS WITH MULTIPLE TOES

Sir,—The Earl of Plymouth is not unique in owning a double-footed kitten. Before the war I knew of three cats with the same characteristic, and these were all males and lived in different parts of England. Two of them had double toes on all four feet, one on the front paws only, and one of them, I think a tabby, was a kind of feline assistant in the Zoo department of the Army and Navy Stores in Victoria Street, London.

Double feet can occur in female cats and can be transmitted by heredity. There was a double-footed cat in a South London grocer's shop which I used to know well, and I have seen several litters of her kittens all with the same deformity. A ginger male cat with double feet still lives within a short distance of this Devon town.

All these full-grown cats were perfectly healthy and unimpeded by their deformity.—MARGARET BORNHAM (Mrs.), St. Bridget, Ashburton, S. Devon.

[Several other readers have drawn attention to instances of cats with more than the normal number of toes and pointed out that they apparently neither had their movement impeded by nor suffered discomfort from the deformity.—Ed.]



By Appointment Antiquaries of
Chinese Art to H.M. Queen Mary.

JOHN SPARKS LTD.

Chinese Works of Art



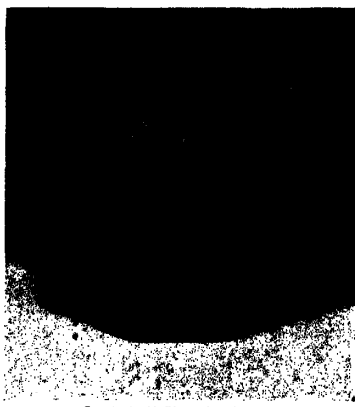
A Red Caledon Vase. Height 24 inches. Ch'ien Lung Period 1736-1795 A.D.

128, MOUNT STREET, W.1

Telephone: GROSVENOR 3265



SPINK & SON, Ltd.



Carved red and buff lacquer box with panels
of figures in landscapes.
Ming Dynasty, 15th-16th. Diameter: 10 ins.

5, 6, 7, King Street, St. James's, London, S.W.1

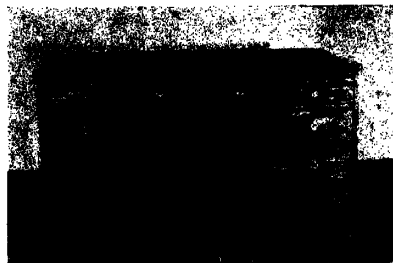
Tel.: Whitehall 5275 (4 lines)

EST. 1772

Cables: Spink, London

JOHN BELL of ABERDEEN

ANTIQUES and WORKS OF ART



An attractive Georgian Mahogany Double-sided Pedestal Writing Desk, with leather covered top. Length 4 feet, width 2 feet 6 inches, height 31 inches. £135.

SCOTLAND

56-58, BRIDGE STREET,
ABERDEEN

Aberdeen 3090

ALSO AT

398, SAUCHIEHALL STREET,
GLASGOW

Douglas 0647

Cable Address: "Antiques Aberdeen."



An Antique Tudor Writing Desk, measuring 31 inches long, 34 inches high, and 19½ inches deep. £65.

MITCHELL GALLERIES LTD.

Established 1870



"Flying Fox"

Oil Painting on Canvas

A. WHEELER

Size: 20" x 24" Framed 23" x 27"

One of a set of five, the others being:

"Donovan" "Crimson Rambler"

"Warning" "Loretto"

(Size: 17" x 21" Framed 20" x 24")

2 & 3 Duke Street, St. James's, S.W.1

Telegrams:
Nymphalike, Piccadilly, London

Telephone:
Whitehall 4213

FROST & REED LTD

PICTURE EXPERTS



A fine example of the work of
SAMUEL SCOTT (1710-1772)

"View of Westminster Bridge"
Canvas size 31" x 48"

Now on view at our London Galleries:
41, NEW BOND STREET, W.1

Bristol Galleries: 10, CLARE STREET, BRISTOL. 1
Established 1808.

*Fine quality
Old English
Furniture*

Drury & Drury

40, EATON TERRACE
(off Sloane Square)
LONDON, S.W.1
St. Ome 2461

*Resist Lustre
&
Sporting Prints*



A William & Mary Spindle Armchair and a (closely matching)
Tripod Cricket Table.

A Samarkand Rug.

A Plaque commemorating the fight on Jan. 30, 1824, Tom Spring
being matched against Langan for £300 a side. After 77 rounds,
lasting 2 hours 20 minutes, Spring was proclaimed the winner.



THE ASSOCIATION OF BRITISH PICTURE RESTORERS

This Association was founded in 1943 by the leading Restorers of the Profession and was brought into being to safeguard the interests of those engaged in the profession of Picture Restoration, and to protect the public against deception in all matters relating to the profession.

The Association is governed by a President and Council, and in the manner of Ancient and Worshipful Companies it will endeavour to establish good fellowship among its members and goodwill between them and their clients.

It will also encourage the discovery of, and investigate and make known the nature and merits of, any improvements or inventions which may seem capable of being used in connection with the profession, and give to the legislature and public bodies facilities for conferring with and ascertaining the views of its members regarding matters directly or indirectly affecting the art of Picture Restoration or Preservation.

To become a member of the Association it is necessary to be elected by the Council, which scrutinises and carefully considers the qualifications of all candidates.

All communications to the

Hon. Secretary: MISS A. RENEE

Under the patronage of the Directors of most of our important
Public Art Galleries and Private Collectors.

3 Dudley House, 169 Piccadilly, London, W.1



*By Appointment Naval Outfitters
to H.M. The King
Established 1785*

YACHTING BLOUSE LIFE SAVER

Specially designed for Cruiser and Deep Sea Man.
Wind and water resisting. Made in navy blue proofed
gabardine with kapok interlining, encased and sealed
in sheet rubber, lined with proofed poplin and with
double protective flap front over zip fastener.

Gieves

LIMITED

27, OLD BOND STREET, LONDON W.1
and Branches

NEW BOOKS

THE LAND, THE RIVER AND THE GARDEN

THOSE who followed the war-time chronicle of "Roundbarrow Farm" will remember its master and the effective part he played in a fine piece of war-time reclamation. Edwin Mould, of Faith Writtle, introduced us to his father as a thriving farmer. In *Pasture's Heritage* (Herbert Jenkins, 12s. 6d.), he tells his readers of his father's life and work in the story of a farm labourer. The son of a farm labourer, the hero of the chronicle was brought up "on the parish," and went to work on the farm on which his father had worked and to which to-day he owns. He is made to tell his own tale, and it is much more than that, for it is a vivid and graphic description of village life in southern England in the latter half of last century and of a state of agricultural and rural society that has long faded into the past. Edwin Mould's admirable black-and-white drawings, too, never fail to assist the narrative and to fill in its background.

Co-farming Experiment

It is some distance both in space and time from the Victorian world of Madderbourne to the Pembrokeshire "experiment in co-farming," which Mr. R. M. Lockley describes in his *Island Farm* (Witherby, 10s. 6d.). Last Island Farm should be confused with the Inland Farm of which Mr. Lockley has written before, it should be said that his new story of reclamation opens with a description of "round the old health" of Inland Farm and ends with a retrospect in a hide-out on the island that gives Inland Farm its name. The original project was to combine itself with the plan for co-farming; the retrospect looks back over the gradual breakdown of the particular form of co-farming which was adopted, and the successful substitution of other ideas. The co-farming experiment, as it was first conceived, was an attempt to give a group of like-minded people a piece of land with somewhat tenuous claims to farming qualifications—complete charge of farm stock, plant, capital and land in a remote and rather unfertile situation on the Pembrokeshire coast—this in the hope that they would, during the war, work the farm "by their own decisions arrived at in a democratically elected committee." In the first part of the book this Inland Farm experiment is vividly and often amusingly described. The second part shows us the co-operative method in its secondary stages after the disappointing results of the first co-operators' farm had loosened the ties that first brought them together. "The time came," says Mr. Lockley, "the quite natural desire to start farms of their own with the experience they had gained on the co-farming land." The end comes with a return to private enterprise within the farm gate, and the formation of a mutual help society outside it.

Practical Advice

Among the recent volumes of a more utilitarian and informative kind are two "Smallholder Series"; one reviewing as a whole the country-side openings and opportunities for those who wish to live on the land, and the other a practical manual for the would-be poultry-farmer. The first of these, *Living on the Land* (Pearson, 6s.), is written by Mr. A. Maycock, Editor of the *Smallholder*. In it he gives full details of the many facilities now available for training in all kinds of land and stock raising. One can start on their own and describes occupations and side lines for all. *The Small Poultry Farm* (Pearson, 6s.), is written by Mr. G. H. Martin. It is intended for those who want to start in a small way with the object of building up their farms as and when conditions become more normal.

As the author points out, there are still in force rationing restrictions that preclude a new poultry-farm being started, and appliances of every kind are practically unobtainable. Timber is not available for building, and poultry-houses and wire-netting for runs is difficult to obtain. As this state of affairs may endure for some time, Mr. Maycock has written a sort of guide indicating the existence of substitutes wherever these can be employed with almost equal satisfaction. Like Mr. Maycock's volume, *The Small Poultry Farm* is well illustrated and most clearly written and arranged. W. E. B.

BREEDING BY ARTIFICIAL INSEMINATION

IT should by now be clear that this country proposes to make the best possible use of the modern technique of selection in raising the general level of stock and herds. Our artificial insemination organisation is getting into shape, and the National Advisory Service and the County Agricultural Council will no doubt see to it that use is made of the facilities provided. That these facilities will ultimately lead to most valuable and much stricter selection may be confidently foretold, and agriculturists generally will be greatly interested to have some account of the results that are being achieved in Russia, where artificial insemination has been used on a large scale for a relatively long time. A recent publication that deals with the subject is *Artificial Insemination of Livestock* by V. K. Milovanov and I. I. Sokolovskaya (Hutchinson, 28s.). This book is divided into two parts, the first of which deals with animal genetics from a Darwinian standpoint and with constant reference to Soviet achievement in this experience. The second deals broadly with the sexual physiology of cattle and sheep and, in detail, with the technique of artificial insemination. To which attention is directed is the fact that artificial insemination greatly increases the possibilities of selection by permitting much wider choice of sires for breeding. One of its unsatisfactory aims for breeding. The fact that only the best of them are used must greatly increase the rate of improvement of the breed. R. J.

THE ART OF FISHING

W. H. LAWRIE, in *The Book of the River Stream Nymph* (Oliver and Boyd, 6s.), treats the art of wet-fly fishing after the manner of the dry-fly fisherman of the chalk streams, likening his sink flies to the nymphs upon which the trout are feeding. Richard Clapham, however, the author of *Trod Fishing in Hill Streams* (Oliver and Boyd, 6s.), is saying but a surer, convincing word to the use of one or two patterns (preferably the black spider) and maintaining that only an impressionistic representation is necessary to secure a large bag—and a large bag to Mr. Clapham signifies something over 40 trout in the day. It is not surprising, therefore, that, from the author's point of view, of all the approaches to the subject of wet-fly fishing is more interesting and more informative, though to those who fish the little books, which trickle so pleasantly, except in spots, among the north-country hills, Mr. Clapham's experiences and suggestions will give renewed hope.

Mr. Lawrie makes a serious study of nymphs in rough-water streams. He deals with the different types of larvae—flat, creeping, swimming and burrowing—he provides a comprehensive list of the different flies, and, most usefully, both the Latin and the angler's terms for the different flies; he provides a recipe for the tying of each nymph, and describes how

symphs should be fished at depth, mid-water or surface level. He discusses the varying forms of a trout's rise and makes many helpful suggestions from which the wet-fly man will be able to choose. He tells us that their wet-fly fishing with the same sincerity as the dry-fly enthusiast will find in this book the lines upon which to make a new pattern. Mr. Lawrie has made a notable addition to instructive angling literature.

Sometimes as Angler (Chapman and Hall, 6s.) the author, illustrated by Oliver Holt—is by Henry G. Maurice, well known as president of the Zoological Society and to fishermen especially as the one-time Fisheries secretary. He writes pleasantly about rivers and the birds and beasts that frequent them, taking as much delight in the incidents of Nature as in the process of fishing. He is a true lover of running water and does not hesitate to make wise and timely comment upon the conservation of water and the pollution of rivers. There is no doubt that his love of the Test and Kennet predominates, but, wherever he goes, he has shown that it is possible to find great pleasure from fishing, even if the trout are unresponsive. ROY BEDDINGTON.

MORE GARDEN BOOKS

TO judge by the rate at which new books appear, gardening as a hobby is now more popular than ever. It was a natural reaction, perhaps, to the unnatural era of the war years, when so many people were denied the solace of peaceful and lovely surroundings. The new garden books there are revised editions of many old favourites. One such is *Plant Names Simplified*, by A. T. Johns, a naturalist (Collins, 6s.). The *Flower Garden* (Collins, 7s. 6d.), now appearing in a third large edition. This is an excellent work. It gives in alphabetical order names of many of the plants of the better-known garden plants, trees and shrubs, their pronunciation, their derivation and their meaning and, though some are commendable, it is a book in which the keen gardener will find lasting interest. It may it be said to give the reader for meaningless common names from their mistaken enthusiasm!

F. Hadfield Farthing's *Saturday in My Garden* (Macdonald, 10s. 6d.), is an old favourite. It was first published in 1911 and has now been brought completely up to date by A. Cecil Bartlett. It is good to note that Mr. Bartlett has not altered the character of what was always a keen, good, practical book for the beginner.

The Rock Garden and Alpine Plants, by G. A. R. Phillips (Collingridge, 10s. 6d.), is a new book, written as one might expect from one of our leading nurserymen. Mr. Phillips has not the inspiration of a Farrar (nor that matter has anyone else) who has written on gardening subjects, but his knowledge is wide, and the book's presentation is logical and easy to read. R. M. A.

16TH CENTURY WRITERS

READERS of Mr. Geoffrey Gripson's *Romanticism, The Romantics*, will know that he has a sharp eye for effective verse and prose, and that he can choose an extract not only suited to the text but serves to illumine the period. In *Before the Romantics; An Anthology of The Enlightenment* (Routledge, 10s. 6d.), he has turned his attention to the 18th century. It is a successful and admirably selected anthology which will appeal to the specialist and the general reader alike. It is a book which, in the present circumstances, not only to give something of the spirit of the age but to show how its writers could express their feelings and views in forms that would

be understood and yet did not lack profundity. It was in their example, in a message for the present day, maintaining that their control and clarity of expression should be adapted to the knowledge of the inner and curious workings of poetry and ourselves. It is a salutary reminder. In his exploration, he has not only provided excellent extracts from the great figures of the age—Dryden, Swift and Pope—but has turned to lesser poets, such as the little known William Diaper, and to men of science, philosophers and painters. His anthology has real point and can be read at length or dipped into. It has, too, another message. It demonstrates in no uncertain fashion how in the past Englishmen steadfastly opposed abuses and did not fear to attack the Government. DENYS SUTTON.

A HALF-CENTURY OF

LEUTENANT-COLONEL F. A. M. Webster has been present at every Olympic Games except one since 1908. Consequently, what he has to say in *Great Britain at the Olympics* (Country Life, 15s.), extracts from which have appeared in *COUNTRY LIFE*, about notable performances at the games of the age—Dyson, Heas, to quote Sir William Beach Thomas's foreword, "seen a very great deal and seen with a gusto and an insight that is peculiarly his own in every line he writes." But this copiously illustrated book is much more than an enthusiastic recollection of the exploits of champions and athletes. It is a book that steps the remarkable rise in athletic standards that has taken place during the past 50-odd years. In this sphere is the most noticeable change in the field events, the steady improvement in which, and especially in the pole vault, in this country is in no small measure due to the presence of the late Colonel Webster himself. J. K. A.

A ROBIN'S LIFE SINCE Mr. David Lack's excellent monograph, *The Life of the Robin*, (Chapman and Hall, 10s. 6d.), has taken us further into the bird's life-history, and the results of these researches, together with a painting and a number of drawings by Mr. Roland Phillips illustrating the text—a welcome improvement—are contained in a new edition of the book recently issued by Witherby at 8s. 6d. Much of the new material concerns the bird's nesting habits, and notable among Mr. Lack's discoveries in that sphere is that the size of the clutches of eggs robbins lay in the past has been decreasing rather than as an aid to the establishment of an optimum feeding area. C. D.

FOR THE MOTORIST

WHAT is, in effect, an English version of the famous publication *Les Auberges de France* is now available under the title *Continental Touring for the British Motorist* (Lott, 4s.). A. Wormald Row, Leeds, 15s.) Thirty-two main routes are described, and it is possible by cross reference to obtain a list of the names of the main roads on the Continent, whether it be in France, Belgium, or Switzerland. In common with the original French publication, truly informative in its details, it lists hotels, local wines, special regional dishes and items of historical interest. Not always the costliest and largest hotels are given, but it is, in a good point, for so often on the Continent the smaller and more intimate hotel gives the better service. J. E. G.

NEW CARS DESCRIBED

THE DAIMLER 2½-LITRE

By J. EASON GIBSON

THE new Daimler, with an engine capacity of 2½ litres, appears to combine in a pleasing manner all the fine qualities which have made this old-established firm, plus the valuable lessons learnt during the war years. The model under review is a smaller car, as far as engine capacity is concerned, than those previously marketed by this firm. While in previous years Daimlers have been notable for their luxury and excellence as town carriages, the new model has been endowed with a degree of performance that greatly widens its scope. This model, as do all other Daimlers, incorporates the fluid flywheel and pre-selective gearbox—two features of design intended to make gear changing as simple as possible.

It is in its engine that the car shows most alteration from its pre-war equivalent, apart, of course, from the completely new body style. The cylinder head has been re-designed, and is now provided with valves set at an angle, permitting the combustion space to be modified to give greater turbulence and improved gas flow. These alterations have enabled the power to be increased from 64 to 70 brake-horse-power, and at the same time the petrol consumption has been raised from around 18 to 22 m.p.g. The entire induction pipe is contained within a cast water-jacket, and on starting from cold the thermostat remains closed and diverts the warm water to this jacket, which enables the warming-up to be very quick and prevents waste of fuel during the critical warming-up period. Water passing into the cylinder head is ejected through jets into the areas surrounding the exhaust valves, which is, of course, the hottest area in the cylinder head. Ignition is by the usual coil, but an unusual fitting is an overriding manual control, mounted on the instrument panel, which enables the correct setting to be chosen for various fuels.

The chassis is a massive construction, the side members being of U section, and is stiffened against torsional stress by the use of a cruciform bracing. The back axle employs an underdrive worm drive, which permits a low final drive without the inconvenience of the usual transmission tunnel. The front suspension is independent, operated by large coil springs, and the rear springing is by long laminated springs. At both front and rear the suspension is controlled by Luvax piston-type dampers, those at the front being coupled by an anti-roll bar. Girling brakes are fitted, which operate in 11 in. drums. The compensating mechanism of the brakes is fitted with self-lubricating bushes, thus rendering frequent maintenance of these points unnecessary. The chassis is fitted with permanent

D.W.S. jacks, which permit the front to be lifted, or either back wheel independently; in fact, should it be required, all four wheels can be raised simultaneously. Lubrication points have been reduced to six, all of which can be easily reached, either from outside the car or through doors in the floorboards. All other points requiring lubrication are attended to automatically.

The item of greatest interest to most prospective purchasers will undoubtedly be the fluid flywheel, in combination with the pre-selective gearbox. This system makes gear-changing extremely simple. The appropriate gear is selected by the lever conveniently placed below the steering-wheel; with the hand-brake on, it is then possible to depress and release the clutch pedal; one is now in gear with the engine ticking over, but even on releasing the brake the car will remain stationary until the throttle is opened further. It is possible, and pleasant, to treat the car as a two-pedal car in traffic driving, using only the accelerator and the brake pedal.

position should it be necessary to carry exceptional quantities of luggage. The tools are also carried in the spare-wheel compartment, and can be easily reached, even with the luggage-bod lid in the lowered position.

From the very beginning of my test it was clear that the new model had been given a performance much in advance of those of previous Daimlers, without, in my opinion, having lost the pleasing characteristics of this manufacturer's earlier models. I started my test in London, and in the first few minutes I felt at ease. In traffic driving the fluid transmission certainly makes things very simple for the driver, and on level roads it is possible to do everything on top gear with ease, using only the accelerator and brake pedals. The narrow screen pillars and the large windows make the car pleasantly airy, and there is the added advantage that the driver has a good view of both front mudguards. The most noticeable feature of the car on the open road is the way in which it builds up almost imperceptibly to



THE DAIMLER 2½-LITRE

The bodywork incorporates several interesting features. Steel body members are employed of much smaller dimensions than the more usual timber members. By this it has been possible to increase the amount of body space without making the external dimensions noticeably larger. This method of construction has also made it possible to use narrow door and window pillars, and thus to give greater visibility. Curved glass has been used in the rear windows, with consequent increase in room, again without increasing the external measurements. Apart from the very good all-round visibility, the relative heights of the rear seats and the windscreen give the rear passengers an unobstructed view ahead. Owing largely to the method of construction the internal measurements are generous. The width across the rear seat measured at waist height, is 53½ ins., and the corresponding measurement in the driver's compartment is 52 ins., both of these figures being above average. The distance from the seats to the front of the car is 38½ ins., in the front and rear compartments respectively. The amount of leg room in the rear seats is ample; the actual distance from front seat to rear seat is 22 ins. In addition the front seats are recessed to give extra toe room for the passengers. Extra large front seats, of bucket type, are fitted and mount in such a way as to permit their occasional use for three people abreast. The internal finish is very good, and the instruments are well arranged.

The luggage space appears to be ample for most purposes, and the spare wheel is sensibly carried in a separate compartment. The lid of the luggage boot can be secured in a horizontal

high speeds. When opening out after a corner, or other halt, and making no effort to get the utmost out of the car, one is surprised in a few moments to find that it is back at a useful cruising speed. Although its maximum timed speed is 73 m.p.h., one can cruise at any speed one chooses up to 70 m.p.h. Even when cruising at this speed, on suitable main roads, it remains quiet and gives the impression of willingness to keep on all day.

The completely flat floor and the ample seating make it a very comfortable car over long distances. Although it is much heavier than the average car of its size, it should be possible to average satisfactorily high speeds. The manual control for the ignition timing I found useful, and the placing of the controls was just right. There is ample room for the driver's left foot beside the clutch pedal, and on long and arduous journeys one can relax and alter position sufficiently to avoid fatigue. On many cars one is compelled to sit in one rigid position without rest and this is one of the prime causes of tiredness. In the hands of the average motorist the petrol consumption should be better than the figure I obtained. At steady speeds and with normal driving 25 m.p.g. might well be possible. It is not possible to control the ventilation to any extent, and at times this proves inconvenient. The dipping switch extinguishes both head lamps and brings in one pass light. The use of an extra pass light might be worth while.

In view of the specification, and the performance and comfort provided, this new model appeals to me as good value.

THE DAIMLER 2½-LITRE

Makers: The Daimler Co., Ltd., Coventry.

SPECIFICATION

Price	£1,977 1s. 2d.	Final drive	Underdrive worm
(incl. £707 1s. 2d. per tax)		Brakes	Girling
Class	£25	Suspension	Independent (front)
Deliver exp.	2,525 exc.	Wheelbase	9 ft. 6 ins.
B : S	59.6 x 110.5 mm.	Track (front)	4 ft. 4 ins.
Cylinders	Six	Overall length	15 ft. 0 ins.
Valves	Overhead	Overall width	5 ft. 4½ ins.
R.H.P.	70 at 2,800 r.p.m.	Overall height	5 ft. 3 ins.
Carb.	S.U.	Ground clearance	4 ins.
Ignition	Lucas coil	Turning circle	31 ft.
Oil filter	Tecadent full flow	Fuel capacity	16 galls.
1st gear	17.85 to 1	Oil capacity	18 galls.
2nd gear	10.17 to 1	Water capacity	26 galls.
3rd gear	6.84 to 1	Tyre size	6.00 x 16
4th gear	4.37 to 1		
Reverse	23.6 to 1		

PERFORMANCE

Accelerations	sec.	sec.	Max. speed	mpg.
0-10	Top 13.6 to 8.6	10.0	73	21
0-20	Top 11.0 to 7.2	8.0	73	21
0-40	Top 10.0 to 6.2	6.2	73	21
0-60	All gears 29.0 sec.	29.0	73	21

BRAKES

30-0	.. 16 ft.	84 per cent. efficiency on
20-0	.. 36 ft.	dry concrete road.
40-0	.. 64 ft.	

The World's most Versatile WRITING INSTRUMENT



Biro is invaluable to business men.

Biro is the perfect instrument for shorthand notes.



Biro is indispensable for writing out of doors. It writes clearly on wet paper without smudging.



Writes on a ball bearing with a smooth gliding action. Sufficient ink for months of use without refilling. A boon to left handed writers. Does not leak at any altitude.



RETAIL PRICE

34/10

including tax
Patents granted
or pending.

Place your order with local retailers
Trade enquiries ONLY to

Biro

THE MILES MARTIN PEN CO. LTD.
67, Brook Street, London, W.1

The finest car of its class in the world . . .

The presence and performance of the Jaguar are alike distinguished and have earned universal approval. Each of the Saloon Models offered on 14, 24 and 34 litre chassis is a full 5 seater car, luxuriously appointed and incorporating many modern refinements.

Compton Wireles, mainly Warwick mansion.

Jaguar

JAGUAR CARS LTD. COVENTRY

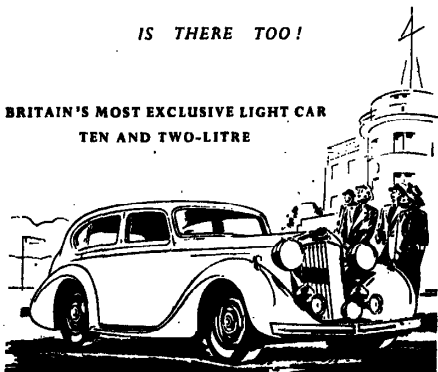
THERE'S A RECEPTION AT LONDON AIRPORT

. . . SO OF COURSE THE

SUNBEAM-TALBOT

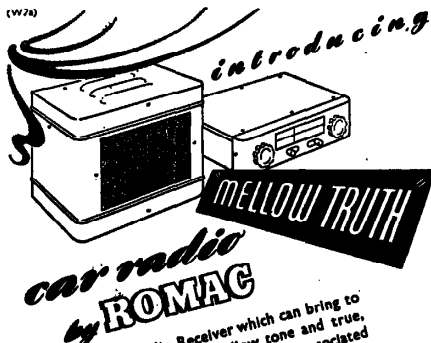
IS THERE TOO!

BRITAIN'S MOST EXCLUSIVE LIGHT CAR
TEN AND TWO-LITRE



A PRODUCT OF THE ROOTES GROUP

(V72)



car radio by ROMAC

Here is a Radio Receiver which can bring to every car the clear mellow tone and true, undistorted reproduction usually associated with de luxe fireside sets at their best. All the inherent difficulties of obtaining pure reproduction in a fast-moving, power-driven vehicle have been overcome. A fully descriptive folder will be sent on request.

CEAR • MELLOW • TRUE

SEE INQUIRY TO THE



A Romac Radio Corporation Product.

THE WIDE LONDON NW9

JULY 1947

Ready August 20

Jungle Man

MAJOR P. J. PRETORIUS

The amazing story of a life of adventure in the African hinterland. FIELD-MARSHAL J. C. SMUTS has written the foreword. With numerous photographs. 12s. 6d. net

★

And a full-length novel for youngsters

The Four Pentires and Jimmy

KATHLEEN MACKENZIE

An exciting story about gymkhanas, which breathes the very spirit of the shires. With numerous line illustrations by VIOLET MORGAN. 8s. 6d. net

GEORGE H. MARRAS & CO. LTD

READY AUGUST 29

The Judge's Story

A new novel by the author of *The Voyage, Sparkenbroke, etc.*

Charles Morgan

★

The Judge's Story is Charles Morgan's first novel since 1941. It tells how a retired Judge of the High Court, a man of integrity, is driven almost to disaster and to a revision of his whole life by the influence on his inner-self of Severidge, a man of opposite temperament who, with his energy and powerful intellect, is used to dominate the lives of those about him. A battle of character is waged and won, and through it the Judge finds a way to accomplish his life-long ambition. 7s. 6d.

Published by
MACMILLAN & Co., Ltd.

NEW BOOKS

SOMERSET MAUGHAM'S
TECHNIQUE

Reviews by HOWARD SPRING

I have been reported that Mr. Somerset Maugham does not intend to write any more stories; and those to whom this is a matter for regret will be glad to have his assurance that the report is a little wide of the mark. In a preface to his new volume of short stories, *Creatures of Circumstance* (Heinemann, 10s. 6d.), Mr. Maugham tells us that he wrote in a preface to a former volume: "I shall not write many more stories," and that a typist, whose work did not come to him for correction, turned the many into any.

So here now is the new collection, welcome for itself and for the common-sense preface in which Mr. Maugham speaks of those critics who "diminish with contumely" anything which can be called "a magazine story." He

carers, after passing through storms of dissent and disapproval. (Remember Conrad and Thomas Hardy.) I think that is where Mr. Maugham now is, and that is where he deserves to be. It is all very well for him to throw off lightly a phrase like the one quoted above—the telling of a story just for the sake of the story." Think what is involved in such a conception of the writer's art. It means that "getting the story across," as they say, is the prime object, and, if that is to be done, must not every resource of the writer's observation of life and technique of writing come into play? How much easier to clond the matter with fine irrelevant patches of description and with this and that thing which has nothing to do, essentially, with the matter in hand. Yes, indeed,

CREATURES OF CIRCUMSTANCE. By W. Somerset Maugham (Heinemann, 10s. 6d.)

YESTERDAY. By Robert Hichens (Casell, 15s.)

THE PAULINE MUSES. Edited by Edward Pine (Gollancz, 7s. 6d.)

rightly points out that "all the greatest short-story writers have published their stories in magazines: Balzac, Flaubert and Maupassant; Chekov, Henry James and Rudyard Kipling. I do not think it rash to say that the only short stories that have not been published in a magazine are the stories that no editor would accept."

The critics, he goes on, appear to dislike stories that are "well-constructed, dramatic, and have a surprise ending." He agrees that such surprise endings are to be condemned as mere mechanical tricks; but the surprise ending which is the natural end of the story "is an excellence." (How excellent it can be you may discover from the story in this collection called *Episode*.)

STORY-TELLING

Mr. Maugham is all for the story with a beginning, a middle and an end, and slyly comments on "writers under the influence of an inadequate acquaintance with Chekov," who "write stories that begin anywhere and end inconsequently." As for Chekov himself, "the simple fact is that Chekov believed what writers, being human, are very apt to believe, namely that what he was best able to do was the best thing to do." Mr. Maugham adds: "I have never pretended to be anything but a story-teller. It has amused me to tell stories, and I have told a great many. It is a misfortune for me that the telling of a story just for the sake of the story is not an activity that is in favour with the intelligence."

Well, I'm not sure that this is quite true nowadays, for critics of all sorts have reached, concerning Mr. Maugham, that unanimity of approval which some few writers are privileged to enter into, towards the end of their

the "story for the sake of the story" is the hard way. If we may compare short-story writing with water-colour drawing, which deserves our admiration: the clear and lovely work of Cotman or the Victorian miss's smudges in which all the colours run so amiably into one another that she hopes we will not see that the picture is of nothing at all.

THE MIXTURE AS BEFORE

In this volume I find Mr. Maugham's range, as usual, restricted; but his mastery within his chosen range is absolute. The white man rotting, for one reason or another, in an Eastern swamp; the woman of apparent social impeccability who, when you lift the lid off her past, is seen to have fallen into something more than peccadillo: these are two themes that fascinate him and recur again and again. In handling these matters he keeps close to the bone; you feel that the hard essential structure of life is always near the surface. He rarely allows himself even so much as half a dozen lines of "description." The winter had broken at last; there was still snow on the hills, but in the valleys it was melted and on the lower slopes the birch trees were in bud all ready to burst into delicate leaf. The embryo allows of spring was in the air. The sun was hot. Everyone felt alert, and some felt happy." That is all you are likely to get; and, for the most part, even so much is not necessary for his purpose. For his purpose is not to show us men and women *sub specie aeternitatis*. It is to show them as creatures of circumstance, "Lift but a stone and start a wing," says Francis Thompson; but Maugham says: "Lift but a stone, and you'll be surprised at the goings-on of those you imagined to be so respectable and decorous."

"Of outstanding merit"

HAUNTS OF
BRITISH DIVERS

Niall Rankin

"Magnificently illustrated. A book of outstanding merit."

—SPHERE

"A handsome volume rich in photographs. Bird lovers, as well as bird watchers, are indebted to Col. Rankin; his book is as sound as it is attractive."

—TIMES EDUC. SUPPLEMENT 12s 6d

THEY LIVE IN
THE SEA

Douglas Wilson

"A beautiful volume. No one who has seen it will ever go to the seaside again without an enlargement of his interest. He adds wonderful descriptions to his wonderful pictures."

—JOHN O'LOUNDON 12s 6d

COLLINS

ST. JAMES'S PLACE LONDON

HERBERT JENKINS

Ready in September

The Latest Edition of "how standing book on Coarse Fish

E. Marshall Hardy

ANGLING WAYS

Game and Gun: "A thoroughly practical and useful book."

Completely revised and enlarged edition. 15s. net

A. Edward Hobbs

TROUT OF THE THAMES

This book, by a foremost expert, provides an indispensable guide for all trout fishing enthusiasts.

Illustrated. 6s. net

Now Ready

Kenneth Dawson

Selmon and Trout in Moorland Streams

Country Life: "This book ought to have a great public. It is a book written by an obviously good fisherman."

Now and revised edition. Illustrated. 7s. 6d. net.

Leonora Starr

CORRIE

Daily Telegraph: "A charming love story, full of humour and kindliness." 8s. 6d. net.

HERBERT JENKINS LTD.

JOHN BUCHAN

by HIS WIFE AND FRIENDS

"Complementary to that noble autobiography 'Memory Hold-the-Door'."

G. M. TREVELYAN

Illustrated 12/6 net

JOURNEY INTO A PICTURE

by

MARY BOSANQUET

Mr. Cecil Roberts writes: "It is full of fresh enthusiasm at discovering old things, which is the gift of youth."

Beautifully illustrated 12/6 net



The publishers are
HODDER & STOUGHTON

THE FIRST ROMANTICS

MALCOLM ELWIN

A collective Biography of the poets Wordsworth, Coleridge and Keats, showing their influence on each other and on the course of English literature. A Book Society recommendation. Illustrated. 15s.

WINNING GOLF

BYRON NELSON

"Nobody has a better right to call his book *Winning Golf* than has Byron Nelson. . . Very interesting. . . excellent photographs." *Bernard Darwin (Country Life)*. Illustrated. 12s. 6d.

SATURDAY IN MY GARDEN

F. HADFIELD FARTHING

revised by

A. CECIL BARTLETT

"All amateur gardeners should buy this book. mark it; and obey it." *Saskville West (Observer)*. "An old and proved favourite." *The Field*. Illustrated. 10s. 6d.

MACDONALD

Mr. Robert Hichens, whose novels delighted our fathers and grandfathers, has little to say in his autobiography *Yesterday* (Cassell 15s.) about the art of writing. He calls the writer's life "the terrible career," but he appears to have enjoyed it well enough and to have drawn out of it more financial profit than falls to most writers. This has pleased him, as indeed it could hardly fail to please any writer; but one remains a little puzzled by his attitude to his own work. Writing, for example, of the play which he and Madame de Navarre composed out of his popular novel, *The Garden of Allah*, he says, "I could never bring myself to consider it a really good play." Nevertheless, "sometimes at night I walked to the entrance of the theatre and stood for a moment looking at the placards outside with 'House Full' printed upon them. Two short works that never failed to gladden the heart of a dramatist who decides to judge of his work by results." But he has already judged the work, and considered it not good. All he is doing here is accepting Omar's cynical advice to "take the cash and let the credit go."

VALUE OF ANONIMITY

However, this is a book to be read rather for its anecdotal value than for anything the author cares to tell us about the secret places of his heart. He was born into wealthy circumstances in 1884. He went to Clifton School, then to the Royal College of Music in London, then to a school of journalism, and, while still young, wrote *The Green Carnation*, which satirised Wilde and his circle. His publisher advised him to publish anonymously. "Then it will be attributed to half the well-known authors in England, and the sales will soar." And it happened just like that.

From that point it is a "success story." Popular novels and plays and films, much living abroad, many dinner-parties with everybody who was anybody, the society and literary, the musical and artistic, names of half a century corrugate and scintillate. Nearly everyone we meet is as popular and successful as he is himself. Only here and there do we meet a life-oppressed man or woman. There is a memorable glimpse of Joseph Conrad. "After tea—I forget why—I went alone with him for a moment to the garden, and afterwards into his writing-room. In the latter I made some remark about the hard work he must do there, and he said, with a despairing wave of the hand, 'Of course! Of course! What else have I to do in this place but write—and write—and write?' His voice sounded like the voice of a victim. Indeed, I believe that if ever there has been a victim to the terrible career, Joseph Conrad was that victim."

CELEBRATED OLD PAULINES

I suppose if you went through the records of any of our great public schools you could make a glittering list of contributors to literature. Mr. Edward Pine, the editor of *The Pauline Muses* (Gollancz, 9s. 6d.), has dug his net into the teeming waters of St. Paul's and brought it up running over. This is an anthology that others than old boys of the school will want to possess. It is edited by Col. Edward Pine, and coming up to writers of to-day and yesterday, it leaves us surprised at the wealth of the contribution the school has made. Describers of our country like Leland, William Harrison and Camden; poets ranging from Milton to Chatterton and Laurence Binyon; dramatists like

Wyndham, scientists like Halley, scholars like Jowett, great characters like Pepys and Johnson, soldiers like Macgregor; these are but the high lights of a constellation where every star would seem of the first magnitude did not the next one seem greater.

A NEW VENTURE

Pan Books are a new venture in cheap publishing. They are paperbacks costing 1s. 6d. each. They are printed on the Continent, and two-thirds of them, after being brought to England, will go back to the Continent and be a vexed and complicated business nowadays, and there is, in the popular phrase, "quite a story" behind Pan Books and the difficulties that have been encountered, and overcome. But all that is neither here nor there in a review column. Suffice it to say that the first six volumes now before me are everybody's taste. They are novels by James Hilton, Margery Sharp, Leo Walsley, Agatha Christie, three plays by J. B. Priestley; and ten short stories by Kipling.

POTTERY FIGURES

THE figures made in Staffordshire and in emulation of these at Leeds are elsewhere an interesting by-product of the potter's craft in England, though in some instances, inspired by Continental porcelain, they have reached other qualities that make them a very individual class by themselves. Any competent work devoted to their popularisation may therefore be welcomed. Mr. Reginald G. Hagger, the author of *English Pottery Figures, 1660-1880* (John Tiranti, 6s.), is thoroughly versed in the technicalities of the subject.

Whether the savoury modelled by Whieldon or his contemporaries can fairly be regarded as having any lineal descent from the zoomorphic acquaintances of the Middle Ages is questionable, although the makers of both classes of objects may be said to have been psychologically akin. In this anonymous Fulham stoneware statuette the author gives sensible arguments in support of the theory that they were modelled by Wright by Grinling Gibbons. His reluctance to accept Mr. Honey's suggestion that the earliest salt-glaze figures are by Aaron Wood seems unaccountable. It should be pointed out that not all the Wood figures that can fairly be attributed to Voyce as modeller are of foreign inspiration. BERNARD RACKHAM.

FISH IN ANCIENT GREECE

JUST as Sir D'Arcy Wentworth Thompson's *A Glossary of Greek Birds* is indispensable to anyone who wishes to be well informed about the birds of Ancient Greece, so no one interested in the fish of the Ancient Greek world can afford to be without his *Glossary of Greek Fishes*, recently published by the Oxford University Press at 21s. But this work of love and predilection, as the author calls it, though it will naturally appeal most to students of Ancient Greece, holds much that should be of interest to others also. In it, for instance, one may read of the intricacies of the purple industry and sunny-fishing of the octopus, or "boneless one," which was said to leave the water, climb trees and steal grapes and olives; of a fish which was thought to have foreknowledge of the rising of the Nile; and of the aliphidion or sucking fish, a small fish so strong that it was said to have held hold of and detained Anthony's ship at Actium. The illustrations include several of Varro's woodcuts and examples of the fish motif on Greek vases and coins and on Egyptian tomb.

J. K. A.

JUST PUBLISHED

The Handling and General Management of the Thoroughbred Stallion

by

C. G. FITCH

A clear, concise and authoritative account of the handling and management of the Stallion, based on the author's expert knowledge gained during many years of experience.

32 Illustrations. 16/- net

HUTCHINSON

& Co. (Publishers) Ltd.
LARGEST OF BOOK PUBLISHERS

CHATTO

TEA ON SERVICE

The wartime story of tea, told by such well-known writers as John Pudney and 'Bartimeus,' and fully illustrated in gravure and colour. 10s. 6d. net

Distributed by
Chatto & Windus
for Graham Watson Ltd.

ON SOME FAIR MORNING

Catherine Hutter
A novel by the author of *The Outnumbered*. 'This is a novel of distinction' — *Star* 10s. 6d. net

READY SHORTLY WOMEN AND MEN

Amram Scheinfeld
A fascinating study of the differences between the sexes, with many informative charts and diagrams. 15s. net

BOOKS

IT'S JUST PLAIN

Horse Sense

TO HAVE

WATER "ON TAP"



Operated by the horse, with its own bowl, the advantages are obvious, and too numerous to catalogue, anyway. Just think of labour, infected drinking, slimy troughs, stagnant water—and say goodbye to all that! If you have only one pony, the new horse Fordham is still well worth investigating. Scribble 'Horse Fordham' on the back of your card, and post it to us. Or write...

Fordham

AUTOMATIC DRINKING BOWLS

FORDHAM PRESSINGS LTD., DUDLEY RD., WOLVERHAMPTON



THE BULB SPECIALIST OFFERS YOU

HYACINTHS. Top, per doz., 15/-; bedding, per doz., 9/-
 DARWIN, MENDEL, TRIUMPH, and MAYFLOWERING
 TULIPS, per doz., 4/-; per 100, 30/-
 SINGLE AND DOUBLE EARLY TULIPS, per doz., 4/6;
 per 100, 35/-
 DAFFODILS AND NARCISSUS, per doz., 5/-; per 100, 40/-
 CROCUS, IRIS, SNOWDROPS, IXIA, SCILLA and
 MUSCARI, all per doz., 1/6; per 100, 12/-

Windmill
 NURSERIES
 (Deps. C.L.)

CRAWLEY, SUSSEX

Full descriptive catalogue listing all the popular Spring flowering bulbs besides many rare and new specimens upon request.

PERMANENT PASTURES

When selecting the correct seed mixtures to be sown, we have the experience of many generations on which to draw, and we should be glad to advise agriculturists on these matters.

LAWNS and SPORTS FIELDS

We are specialists in this department, and regularly supplied our grasses to H.M. King George V. at Windsor.

Free Brochures are available on Request.

HAROLD SADD'S SEEDS, Ltd., IPSWICH

FARMING NOTES

FEEDING OURSELVES

THE speediest way of reducing our dollar indebtedness would be to produce more food for ourselves and particularly more bacon, pork and eggs. Few people realise how sharply the home output of these costly foods has fallen since 1938. Then in England and Wales we had 433,200 breeding sows; now we have only 133,000. In 1938 we had 42,480,000 fowls; now we have only 27,060,000. The pigs and the poultry we have are not getting good enough rations to sustain a full output, especially in the winter. Indeed, the official ration allowance for less than one-fifth of the pigs and poultry kept at the beginning of the war. The Minister himself agrees to the description of the new scale of winter rations as "miserably inadequate" as the basis for an expansion of output that will give housewives decent rations of bacon and eggs next year. Meanwhile we continue to import dried eggs, which in the past six months have cost us over seven million pounds, most of this in precious dollars. It is high time that we spoke frankly to the Americans and told them that to balance our accounts we must be enabled to get more home-made and coarse grains for feeding to pigs and poultry, and that it is through the provision of more feeding-stuffs that America can greatly help us to balance our trade account and at the same time give our people a more sustaining diet that will put heart into them for a full week's work.

Home-Grown Feed

GRINGLINGLY the Ministry of Agriculture is allowing farmers in the areas that were flooded this spring to retain part of their barley crop if it is absolutely necessary for the feeding of their livestock. Many of them were obliged to sow barley in place of oats because their cultivations were driven so late into May. But the affected farmer must still apply to the C.A.E.C. for a certificate which will state the amount of barley that he may retain. When shall we reach a commonsense decision about the retention of barley and also of wheat for stock feeding on farms? Before the war almost all the wheat I grew was fed to my poultry, which were a considerable unit on a mixed farm. With the addition of some maize in the autumn and the returns from the egg-packing station were satisfactory. I was growing a grain crop that I could convert profitably into what the consumer wanted, but day-to-day for those who have poultry houses and equipment standing idle the growing of wheat, to be sold as such, seems a short-sighted policy when what the nation really needs is home-produced eggs that will save dollars. The shrewd man has, of course, learnt by now to grow dredge corn, mixing wheat judiciously with barley and oats as to give him a useful grain feed without incurring too openly the suspicions of the Ministries of Agriculture and Food.

Service to the Land

NO fewer than seven men employed on Mr. Richard Stratton's farms at Kingston Deverill and Zeals in Wiltshire have just been presented with the Royal Agricultural Society's long-service medals. Is this a record? To have worked for 30 years and longer with the same farmer and on the same farm certainly testifies to excellent relations between master and man. Mr. Anthony Hurd, M.P., who handed over the medals on behalf of the R.A.S.E. remarked that farming alone of the country's great industries had preserved close family ties between employers and employed. The compelling bond is the land and the

stock on the farm, which must be served, come what may, in good seasons and bad. Mr. Stratton has to his credit a long public service on the Wiltshire County Council and through two wars on the agricultural executive committees. He has not spared himself, nor have his home team, including the shepherd, who can take credit for 20,000 lambs in his time.

Ideas for Horticulture

MR. JOHN BAKER WHITE, M.P. for Canterbury, and his Conservative colleagues in the House of Commons have produced a useful survey of the present position of British horticulture with a statement of their views on future policy. Those of us who are engaged in general farming are apt to forget that there are 60,000 horticulture growers in the United Kingdom and that the annual output of this section of farming is valued at no less than £100,000,000. Most of the holdings are small and highly devoted to the production of some flowers as well as fruit and vegetables. Given conditions for intensive production British growers can be expected to produce more and his colleagues, hope in the future to satisfy about 80 per cent. of the public demand for plums, 40 per cent. of apples and 10 per cent. of some pears, over an average of good and bad cropping years. Home growers should be able to satisfy about 80 per cent. of the public demand for lemons and 50 per cent. in the case of tomatoes. There should also be increases in the production of raspberries and strawberries as well as gooseberries, currants and loganberries. There has been a heavy drop in the acreage of strawberries and raspberries during the last 20 years, largely because of heavy imports from foreign lands arriving two and three weeks earlier than the home crops, spoiling the harvest. There have also been troubles with diseases and conservative M.P.s. urged that there should be the most careful regulation of the quantities of all horticultural imports to ensure that the market does not become glutted. They recognise that an even distribution is essential in the interests of the efficiency of the industry itself and the satisfaction of public needs. They say that the establishment of marketing schemes would be unsuitable except for apples, tomatoes or cucumbers but they believe that district growers' co-operative societies can do much to improve the efficiency of marketing, especially by bulking and grading produce to be sold in distant markets.

Calf Vaccination

OVER 200,000 heifer calves in dairy herds were vaccinated last year under the Government scheme as a precaution against the contracting contagious abortion later in life. This scheme is now working smoothly, and the vaccination is done at the cost of a shilling a head when the routine veterinary inspection of the dairy herd is carried out. Supplies of the vaccine were short. Now there is enough and the Ministry recently extended the scheme to all dairy herds. I know that a good many pedigree breeders of beef cattle have been anxious to come into the scheme because vaccination offers the best means of controlling contagious abortion. Their cattle, living outdoors almost the whole year round, are not so much exposed to the disease, but it is obviously most desirable to clear up the trouble universally and bring beef herds into the scheme. There is room, too, for many more dairy herds to come in. Farmers who want to join the scheme should apply to the Ministry's Divisional Veterinary Inspector.

CINCINNATUS.

ESTATE MARKET

£1,000,000 FOR LAND IN ONE WEEK

THE week ended August 2 witnessed one of the most remarkable series of sales of large landed properties ever recorded at the end of a summer season. The aggregate realisations inclusive of one or two transactions yet to be publicly announced considerably exceeded £1,000,000.

The first seven months of this year have seen an almost unprecedented activity in the transfer of real property. The drastic reduction in rates of interest on gilt-edged securities uncertainty as to the extent to which a tendency towards the decrease in the purchasing power of money may go and the desire to have a tangible and permanent form of investment are among the causes that have diverted vast sums into land and bricks and mortar. The difficulty it is not the impossibility of finding openings for the employment of funds in overseas and foreign enterprises has also been an operative factor. Large acreages and very important estates have been wholly or partly broken up in order to defray death duties and tenant farmers have found the means to change their status to that of ownership.

THE BREAK-UP OF LONGLEAT

THE MARQUESS OF BATH has continued his sales of real estate with the offering of 5,400 acres of part of Longleat Wiltshire. Messrs Cooper and Tanner submitted 240 lots by auction in Frome, and they sold all but one lot, a public house for a total of £340,000. Bidding was very brisk as many as 40 lots changing hands every hour and the company in the auction hall heartily cheered when most of the farms were sold for the tenants succeeded in acquiring them. The vendor had expressed the hope that the farmers would get their holdings.

Among the sales effected were Poole Farm, Corsham to the tenant Mr. White at £8,000; Manor Farm, Corsham to the tenant Mr. R. R. Jones at £12,000; Norridge Farm, Warminster to the tenant Mr. A. H. Corp at £24,000; Hantenhill Farm, Chipmanslade to the tenant Mr. T. Francis at £8,800; Heath House Farm, Chipmanslade to Mr. V. Bolton at £7,000; Thousleton Farm, Chipmanslade to Messrs Carter Jones and Co. on behalf of a client at £12,800; Bugley Farm, Warminster to the tenant Mr. E. J. Parrott at £22,000; Clay Hill Farm, Corsham to Mr. C. Spital at £14,000; the fully licensed premises the George Inn, Longbridge Deverill to Mr. E. C. Sutton at £19,000; Manor Farm, Longbridge Deverill to the tenant Mr. R. Stratton at £16,000; Baycliffe Farm near Maiden Bradley to the tenant Mr. W. Green at £7,000; smallholding Baycliffe dairy farm to the tenant Mr. Fritz at £3,600; Timber Cottage, Crookerton to the tenant Mr. M. Scott, at £1,500; a residence known as Foxholes to the tenant Miss Jemmet Brown at £1,800 and the brickyard 14 acres to Yorkshire Brick Company at £3,500.

LORD CAMROSE'S HAMPSHIRE ACQUISITION

LORD BOLTON has sold the Basing estate Hampshire to Lord Camrose. Messrs John D. Wood and Co. acted for the vendor and the sale is another example of the pressure of death duties. Basing extends to 3,325 acres and comprises 19 farms of from 50 to 800 acres, 80 cottages

380 acres of woods parts of Basing stoke Canal and the River Loddon property in the village of Basing and long frontages to the main Basingstoke road. Lord Bolton intends to keep the remains of Basing Castle, with which his family has been associated for centuries.

Lord Camrose has bought Basing to incorporate it with Hackwood Park which he purchased from Lord Bolton 12 years ago.

Hackwood Park 2,478 acres includes a mansion enriched by carvings by Grinling Gibbons. It was for years the favourite residence of the late Marquis of Kedleston. A long avenue of chestnuts originally connected Hackwood with Basing House, a seat that was destroyed in the Civil War and had been Queen Elizabeth as a guest for a fortnight in 1601. About 1685 Charles, Paulk sixth Marquis of Winchester (later first Duke of Bolton) greatly altered the Hackwood house and laid out formal gardens, around it. Lady Merton the actress who was famous as Polly Peachum lived at Hackwood, having been married to the third Duke in 1751. Hackwood was much enlarged early in the 19th century to designs by Lewis Wyatt. Basing House, at one time according to Fuller, the greatest of any subjects House in England shared the fate of the Castle—destruction by the Cromwellians.

A GREAT CORNISH ESTATE SOLD

THE trustees of the late Lord Vivian also accepted an offer for the Glynne estate, near Bodmin Cornwall, before the auction that Messrs John D. Wood and Co. were to have held. Glynne was the subject of notes in the Estate Market page of COUNTRY LIFE on July 25. The sale included the Georgian mansion and 4,572 acres.

TEN SQUARE MILES OF YORKSHIRE LAND

SIR WILLIAM AYBROVD'S executors represented by Messrs. Renton and Renton have sold to buyers for whom Messrs R. C. Knight and sons acted the Cranley Hall and Brimham Rocks estate near Ripon Yorkshire. It comprises the Georgian mansion and 8,500 acres of which 480 acres are woodland. There are 62 farms and sporting rights over Lavastone Lumley and Brimham Moors as well as fishing rights in Lavastone Lakes and the rivers Skell and Laver. Most of the properties in the villages of Grantham, Winkley, Skelden and Lavastone are included and the portions that are let produce a gross rent of £4,800 a year. In some respects the most interesting portion of the property is Brimham Rocks, a wide area of outcrops of millstone grit which have in the course of ages assumed weird shapes. The price realised by the sale is well over £100,000.

PART OF GATTON PARK SOLD

SIR JEREMIAH COI MAN's executors have disposed of 400 acres of outlying parts of the Gatton Park property near Reigate. Messrs John D. Wood and Co. sold them in lots for £21,305 and reserved 145 acres for private trust. One lot was Upper Moor Farm, 38 acres for which Major Chance paid £14,500. Croaswold Farm, 205 acres was privately sold just after the auction.

ANBITEA

THE GREATEST SHORTAGE OF ALL!



LOST GROUND CAN ALWAYS BE REGAINED ... LOST TIME NEVER!

Time is the greatest shortage of all. These vital days call for speed, efficiency and economy of labour. That is why the need for the Wilder's Cultilift is so great when it comes to grass and silage problems. On hundreds of farms, Cultilifts are demonstrating the speed and economy of labour with which grass for silage is cut, gathered and carted by going time for those who farm. Cultilifts help relieve the greatest shortage of all—TIME itself!

A CLEAR FIELD IN ONE OPERATION

JOHN WILDER LTD.
READING

Telephone READING 3204

★ ALSO MAKERS OF THE FAMOUS WILDER
PITCH POLE THE COMBINE CULTIVATOR
FOR GRASS AND ARABLE



By Appointment
Agricultural Engineers
To H.M. The King

INDIA'S
patented
CURVED
bars revolutionise
earth clearance
and grip!



CURVED OUTWARDS like a ploughshare this new and patented type of traction bar flings the earth clear of the tread, leaving those deep, sturdy bars clean to grip the soil.

The
INDIA Super-Grip TYRE
is years ahead of any other Tractor tyre!



Twin sets in fine wool and pastel colours with bound edges by Lyle and Scott. They will be generally released in limited quantities this month and will be in shops all over the country

THE problem of how long your day skirt is to be was easily the most discussed topic at the big dress shows which have been held for the export buyers by the Incorporated Dress Designers of London. Some suit skirts have been lengthened to twelve inches from the ground, but the designers have not made any hard-and-fast rules, and make concessions for shortage of cloth and coupons by showing day skirts at lengths up to fifteen inches from the ground. The deep arm-hole is not so evident as it was last year, especially on the day frocks, and shoulders have narrowed. Bodices of the evening dresses were tight and boned, mostly strapless, and the skirts gathered on to these bodices on the natural waist-line as fully as they could be.

Olive greens, bottle greens and mixtures of yellow, brown, green and oatmeal are the popular shades for cloth and tweed suits. Flecked tweeds and tiny checks predominate for country wear, with some sleek-looking tweeds with an almost silky finish for town, in subdued colour mixtures. For evening, a brilliant geranium pink, *the de Nègre*, opalescent pinks, white and ivory as stiff broadens, are fashionable. There are fragile black lace and tulle dresses with immense skirts, and avelis black dinner dresses usually with low necklines and trimmed with sparkling jet or sequins.

The suit silhouette shown by Norman Hartnell is as neat as a new pin. He has pruned off all the padding and moulded his longish jackets to the figure, giving them simple lapels and a trim tailored detail on the pocket. His skirts are gored but slender. An excellent green and yellow flecked tweed had one big gore at the back with three smaller ones in the

front of the plain skirt. A black town tailor-made showed a tight mid-calf skirt, slit and cut up in curves in front. The long tight-waisted jacket was cut away to match.

The glamorous Hartnell evening dresses had wide picture skirts and tight, boned bodices, or were slender, very décolleté and draped right across to one side. Sometimes these slender dresses were just long enough to trail slightly on the ground, giving them a suspicion of train. The débutante frocks in tulle were charming. *Tête de Nègre*—a colour that has been shown a great deal—made a crisp frock with a wide skirt divided in three flounces with a narrow ruche between each. Shoulders were framed in another ruched band of the tulle. A thick royal blue woollen made a dramatic three-quarter length evening coat with a full gored back and deep pockets in front with what looked like a Roman candle embroidered in rainbow sequins on each.

Angele Delanghe showed some superb coats, straight and full, hanging from the shoulders like a cape. One in mushroom-coloured velours woven with a narrow ridge, a woollen that almost "glows" so glossy is the pile, has a cowl neck crossed over in folds in front like an academic robe. This scholastic look was also noticeable on an amethyst velvet evening cape, knee length and cut like a doctor's robes. Tweed coats straight and full, had either a short belt placed very low on the hips under each arm, or an immense patch pocket set slantwise also well below the hips.

(Continued on page 350)



thinks the masculine mind . . .

'a pleasant, modern dress-sense . . . they're most attractive . . . got a sort of sparkling crispness—and yet a very feminine appeal.'



with
Patented SPARE COLLAR

THE WAKEFIELD SHIRT CO. LTD. (DEPT. V), 126 KINGSTON, WAKEFIELD, YORKS



Schoolhouse
Miss—

How do you like your hair—
softly combed or crisply curled?
You can do it both ways by turns
with Eugene, the most versatile wave in
the world. Brush your "sets," too, as much as you
like to keep your hair glossy and healthy—you needn't
jamper a Eugene wave. It's "permanently yours" till the
hairstylist's scissors snip the last of it off. See a
Registered Eugene Waver about your next wave;
he (or she) will give you good advice.

or Lady-of-the-Manor?

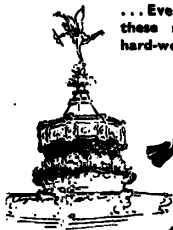
Any Registered Eugene Waver will be pleased
to show you the genuine Eugene sachets being used
for your permanent wave.

eugene

background to every lovely hair style



Where'er you walk



... Everyone will admire
these smart, practical,
hard-wearing shoes.



WSH 1006. In brown
calf and suede. Laced.
Fittings AA, A, B.
7 1/2



WSH 4228. Brown
calf walled brogues
for country wear.
Laced. Fitting E.
7 1/2



WSH 4214. Brown
suede ghillie calf with
crocodile inset panel.
Fitting B. 120/11

Each pair 7 coupons. Post orders accepted.

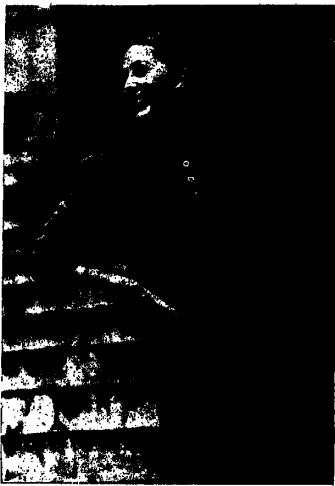
Lillywhites

PICCADILLY CIRCUS Tel: WHitehall 3181

(Right) Hand-knit vest by Dorelle is made either showing the new length

Among a lovely collection of evening dresses I liked Alice, a geranium pink English velvet dinner ensemble of full-skirted dress with a trim short jacket, the dress with a tight boned top and a low, square décolletage, quite plain; Annabelle, a fragile English black lace with a wide gathered skirt, a tight, boned strapless bodice and a deep flounce at the hem of plissé black tulle. Madame Delange showed with it nurses' cuffs in black ruffled net, and for it Simone Mirman had made a Dutch bonnet in black tulle over pink with a waterfall of black lace. A gorgeous rayon, woven in England in alternate stripes of velvet and moiré or brocade and satin, made some magnificent evening dresses with pleated skirts that look as though they could stand on their own. Materials were worked so that only one colour showed when the skirt was static; the other emerged only when one moved. These maypole skirts are magnificent, easy to wear as they are pleated flat over the hips. A full-length Chinese brocade evening coat was the most magnificent thing we have seen in London for a long while. Brocade in horizontal bands of lacquer red, candy pink, lime green and gold, it was fitted to the waist by a mass of tiny gorges that fanned out at the hemline.

Digby Morton makes his town suits and day dresses with slim skirts ending fifteen inches from the ground. Coats are easy-fitting with a



tendency to narrow shoulders; collars large, often folded into cone shapes, and fasten across closely up to the throat. Neutral-coloured coats in heavy, thick woolsens with long, fringed plaid scarves or pearl collars hang straight. Suits are trim and neat with clearly defined waists and tailored sleeves. All the greens in soft yellowed tones are featured often mixed with broken brown for tweeds. An interesting pattern showed a broken stripe in brown cross stitched on a dim green ground. A smart suit was in two sizes of checks—minute for the tubular skirt and the facings of the jacket—the jacket in dice checks. Pin-striped smooth woolsens were also for town suits; a dark purple on a mauve ground was unusual and chic. Afternoon coats in black cloth had a deep hem of velvet, or the jacket of a black suit would be cut in curves giving a two-tiered effect. The slim dresses have round necks fastening down the front on the deep yokes with a serrated edge or strap fastenings. Juliet is a charming dinner frock in black velvet with a low décolletage—V-shaped in front and oval at the back, a line that has been featured everywhere.

Worth show some wonderful tweeds in mixed pastels and broken stripes or criss-cross designs. A jersey frock in tobacco brown with the seams running over the top of the shoulders and sleeves, the skirt full of unpressed pleats and a slight waist-band fastening with a chain and pring hook is excellent; so is a charming dinner dress in lime green, with a boat-shaped décolletage bordered with crystal embroidery. A black dinner dress in alternate stripes of black velvet and grograin had its own little jacket with loops at the back of the skirt, and a low, square décolletage. Gay plaid and pin-striped velvets are used for day dresses and natural-coloured jersey for the blouses to go with the tweed suits.

The perfect construction of the Molynoux tweed suits hides a radical change in proportions—both jackets and skirts have been lengthened. A tweed in tones of grey, with a double zig-zagging line, features an interesting treatment of pleats—small box-pleats in front, larger at the back, perfectly simple yet different. A fine, dark-grey worsted dress shows the new mid-calf length on a flowing gored skirt with a fringe at the hem and the three-quarter sleeves and bordering a wash of the material that twines over on the bodice and ties round the waist. A check tweed in a fine-weight and mixed pastels is arranged into stripes for a day frock.

P. JOYCE REYNOLDS.

LOUIS FOIRIER & CO.

Wine and Cognac Merchants
Since 1888
of 65, PRINCE ST. BORO SQUARE, W.I.
have handled quantities of French Wines
to offer at controlled prices.

ALDRIDGES

(Est. 1755)

WILLIAM ROAD
Hampstead Road, N.W.1

AUCTION SALES EVERY
WEDNESDAY at 11 a.m.

ANTIQUES & MODERN FURNITURE
AND EFFECTS

Estates lent for future sales

Admission Free

TRANSPORT CARS BE ARRANGED
Catalogue and Terms sent on application.
Telephone: BUS 2748

EVERY BULB A PERFECT BLOOM

—they were

ELSOM'S
Quality
—the pick
of Spalding's best

The proof of the bulb is in the flower.

A customer writes: "From 50 tulip bulbs I have had 50 perfect blooms, and from the daffodils the renders were equally good."

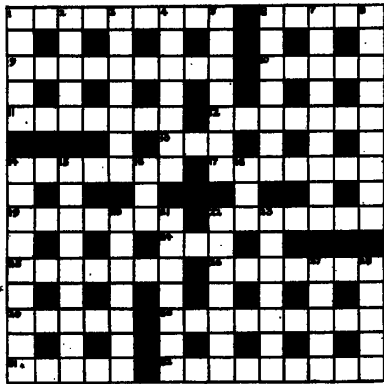
NEARBY NOW—Send to day for Elsoms' bulb catalogue, illustrated in colour and containing many varieties.

ELSOM'S (Spalding), Ltd., Dept. 23, Spalding, Lines.

CROSSWORD No. 914

Two puzzles will be awarded for the first correct solution offered. Solutions (in a closed envelope) must reach "Crossword No. 914, Country Life, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2," not later than the first post on Thursday, August 21, 1947.

NOTE.—This Competition does not apply to the United States.



Name

(Mr., Mrs., etc.)

Address

SOLUTION TO No. 912. The winner of this Crossword, the name of which appeared in the issue of August 18, will be announced next week.

ACROSS.—1, Commonwealth; 2, Uplins; 3, Annuitant; 11, Catalogue; 12, Char; 14, Solids; 15, Derogate; 17, Subsidies; 19, Motrin; 22, Hood; 23, Highlander; 24, Pleasantly; 25, Irate; 27, Impugnment.

DOWN.—1, Capital; 2, Monolith; 3, Orange; 4, Wreath; 5, Aird; 6, Trachea; 7, Butcher's shop; 10, Turkey cap; 15, Toleration; 16, Lewisham; 18, Blotson; 20, Reluctant; 21, Thruway; 24, Jack.

ACROSS

- Strong criticism running right through the class (9)
- A sturdy supporter of bishops (5)
- Not 14 surely, though it brings wheat to an Italian island (7)
- Vessel once found returning in the Baltic (8)
- Lock, oriental porcelain 1 (7)
- Centre piece (7)
- And 24. Mr. Shinwell's substitute for heat? (3, 9)
- Adorned (7)
- Might be made into the set wear for winter (7)
- Smoothing out the day's rough patches, perhaps (7)
- He ends by taking part of 8 down (7)
- See 13.
- Re-armed (anagram) (7)
- Answers in the affirmative (7)
- His doom was perpetual motion (8)
- Go up in steam (8)
- Result (5)
- For watchers of the seas or skies (9)

DOWN

- They must be ready to take ship, wet or dry (5)
- Large enough (5)
- Sounds of abuse around the square (7)
- Edicated by the process of making up (7)
- What ten sons got involved in (7)
- Live bee (anagram) (7)
- Charwell was an appropriate home for our verities (7)
- Of course, it had to follow the lines laid down (5, 4)
- Essential food quene (9)
- Their concern is with what you should eat (9)
- Heat will not make her a Christian (3)
- Contents of Wednesday's child (8)
- There swimmeth One
"Who swam ere rivers were begun."
—"Ode of Baby form and mind."
- "This city now doth like a ———— wear
"The beauty of the morning." ————
—Wordsworth (7)
- It makes it easier to use your mull (7)
- They get a living without making it (7)
- His was the ideal republic (5)
- Vegetable nationality (5)

The winner of Crossword No. 912 is

Mr. J. H. Cobb,

1, Claremont Place,
Sheffield, 10.

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY: This puzzle and solution are sold on the basis of cash payment. The solution of the puzzle is not given, but, should, be sent out or otherwise derived by way of the puzzle and solution is sold on the basis of cash payment. Should any person be in a position to obtain or in any unauthorized cover by way of trade, or selling to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.



DIGBY MORTON

talks to Ann Seymour

Ann Seymour, the well known editor interviewed Digby Morton, the distinguished British courierier who first showed the many possibilities for tremendous elegance that lay in what used to be loosely described as 'tweeds.'

What type of material do you like working with, Mr. Morton?

It depends on the type of clothes, but for suits, a firm well-constructed material, about twelve to fourteen ounces.

When you say well-constructed, what exactly do you mean?

A material which has draping qualities, not a hard and unyielding fabric that ends in a pucker every time it is stitched and can't be shrunk into shape.

How do any particular views on colour?

I dislike any crude colours for clothes. I prefer muted tones.

How is the ordinary woman to recognise a good woollen material when she is buying?

A good woollen doesn't stay creased after being bunched in the hand or when rubbed become woolly on the surface.

And would you say that British woollens are the best in the world?

Undoubtedly, wool is to Britain what silk is to France.

How do you view the prospects of British woollens?

There is world demand for British woollens and the present increase in production of the right sort of designs combined with good styling will ensure British wool fabrics and fashions a leading place in international fashions.

An interview sponsored by

SHIBLANA fabrics

Shibana fabrics, comprising a variety of woollen and worsted materials, designed and produced in Great Britain are available at the best prices throughout the country. List of stores to obtainable from

SHIBLANA LTD 2 SAVILE ROW LONDON W1



Peter French

SKIRTS & BLOUSES

(wholesale only) 29, Bruton Street, London, W.1

WB
Melody
WOOL

Spun by Briggs
at Beak Mills
Clayton, Yorks

W.B. Good Wools are a guarantee of satisfaction. W.B. Melody 3-ply is one in this exclusive range. Knitting instructions for this smart Diamond Rib Jumper are given in coloured Penelope leaflet No. M 1273, price 4d. from your wool shop, or if any difficulty in obtaining send 5d. to Penelope of

GLOVER
FINE WOOD
GINGER TEA
REGENCY

PALM
HARK FINE
VICTORIAN BOSS
HEARTBEAT
VINTAGE

Peggy Sage

SALONS

LONDON: 120 New Bond Street, W.1 (near Grosvenor Street) Phone: Mayfair 5991
NEW YORK: 120 East 77th Street • PARIS: 12 Place Vendôme

Wm. Lippincott Ltd 2 Cannon St Manchester 4



CONFIRMING

COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2640

AUGUST 22, 1947

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

BY DIRECTION OF THE RIGHT HON. LORD ROTHERWICK, D.L., J.P.

HAMPSHIRE

BETWEEN BASINGSTOKE AND READING

Adjoining and near the main London road at Hook and adjacent to the villages of Rotherwick and Newnham

The highly important Freehold, Agricultural Portions of the

TYLNEY HALL ESTATE, ABOUT 3,260 ACRES



TYLNEY HOME FARM

TWELVE WELL-KNOWN DAIRY AND MIXED HOLDINGS

With good houses and well
equipped buildings

including

(with Vacant Possession)

TYLNEY HOME FARM

413 ACRES

the home of the Tylney
attested Guernsey Herd



WEST END FARM

WEST END FARM
163 ACRES, and
MONEY'S FARM 78 ACRES

Many delightful Period
Houses and Cottages

including the Old Rectory,
West End Cottage, Hadley
Dene, Nanton's Farmhouse,
Tubbs Hill Cottage.

Parkland, Market garden-
ing and frontage land in
Rotherwick and Hook.



WEST END COTTAGE

15 COTTAGES
and 2 Lodges, many suitable
for conversion.

650 ACRES
of heavily stocked
woodland mainly oak.

1,446 acres only are
let and produces about
£2,700 PER ANNUM.



TUBBS HILL COTTAGE



THE OLD RECTORY



WHITE HOUSE FARM

For Sale by Auction in about '60 Lots locally at an early date

Solicitors: Messrs. SLAUGHTER & MAY, 18, Austin Friars, London, E.C.2.

Resident Agent: G. R. SHIELD, Esq., F.R.I.C.S., The Estate Office, Tylney Hall, Rotherwick, Hants.

Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W.1.

Particulars and plan 2/6 per copy when ready.



JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF

8, HANOVER ST., LONDON, W.1 MAYFAIR SW14/7

TRINCESTER, NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS, YEOVIL, CHICHESTER, NEWMARKET AND DUBLIN

NORTH DEVON

EXCEPTIONAL SMALL ESTATE
HIGHBULLEN, CHIFFLENDEN, HESLOTT, AND LIMEBUSHLEIGH
Prime position with 100 acres of trees.



Delightful residence, particularly the surroundings, containing hall, 4 b.c., 4 principal bedrooms, and 4 drawing rooms, 2 secondary beds, bath-room, domestic offices (kitchen, larder, C.I.B., electricity, water), timbered grounds. Walled kitchen garden, fernery with the hall's small house.

Smallholding with modernised Cottage Residence (Lot 3)

54 Acres. (Possession)

For Sale by Auction in Two Lots (unless sold privately) at **THE BRIDGE HALL, BARNSTAPLE** on Friday, September 12, 1947, at 3 p.m.

Particulars (Price 1/6) from Auctioneers.
Sellers: CHAPPLE, REIDINGER & ROBEY, Barnstaple. Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, Mayfair, Weymouth, Weymouth (Tel. 1000).

AUCTION, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1947
WITH VALUANT POSSESSION OF THE MAJOR PORTION.
Cirencester 12 miles, Oxford 12 miles, Stroud Junction 14 miles.

"WINGS" (formerly "The Retreat")

FAIRFORD, GLOUCESTERSHIRE
Including two completely modernised main blocks of buildings, with parts dating from the 16th century, briefly comprising: 18 reception or sitting rooms, 20 bedrooms, 7 bathrooms, cottages and modern domestic offices. Architectural modernisation approved. For 110 people.

ELEVY COTTAGES, OXFORDSHIRE, STABLELAND AND GARAGES.

In all about 55 ACRES (more or less).

All main services. Charming gardens and grounds. Ideally suited for Schools, Institutions, Hotel or similar purposes.

To be sold by Auction, as a whole or in 8 Lots (unless privately disposed of).
Auctioneers: Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS, Castle Street, Cirencester. Tel. 234/3.

By direction of Lt.-Col. E. P. Brassay, D.S.O., M.C.

With Valuable Possession of the whole.

About 8 miles from Bourton-on-the-Water and one 1/2 miles from Stone-on-the-Wald.
THE FIRST-RATE FREEHOLD AND TITHE FREE AGRICULTURAL HOLDINGS

forming an outlying portion of the well-known

COOSE HILL ESTATE, Nr. BOURTON-ON-THE-WATER, GLOUCESTERSHIRE

Comprising: WALDE BARN FARM, with good buildings and excellent Cottage-Residence, and about 87 acres.

HARFORD HILL BARN FARM, with good buildings, and some 140 acres.

HILL or GLEBE FARM, with first-rate buildings, 2 cottages (convertible to residence), and having an important stretch of dry fly fishing in the Windrush included.

Served by an excellent estate water supply and having been highly farmed by the Vendor for many years.

THE WHOLE COMPRISING SOME 220 ACRES (more or less).

To be sold by Auction (unless privately sold) on Friday, September 4, 1947, at the New Inn, Bourton-on-the-Water, at 3 p.m. previously.

Auctioneers' Offices: JACKSON-STOPS, Old Council Chambers, Castle Street, Cirencester.

Land Agent: GEO. E. ARTHUR, Esq., F.L.S., Chartered Land Agent, Cirencester, Gloucestershire.

Sellers: Messrs. NORTON, ROBEY, GREENWELL & CO., 116, Old Broad Street, London, E.C.4.

Auction Wednesday, September 10

By direction of J. E. Mallet, Esq.

THE HISTORIC SMALL RESIDENCE

GIPPING LONE, GIPPING, SUFFOLK

Stamstead 4 1/2 miles, Dury St. Edmunds 1 1/2 miles, Ipswich 10 miles.

Dating from 16th century. Recently restored and modernised. Hall, 3 reception rooms, cloakroom, 6 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, servant's quarters. Main electricity and power. Attractive garden, Garage. Barn. Modern homelike. Two arable fields (1st), in all about 11 ACRES

(Illustrated particulars from the Sellers: WILLIS & WILLIS, 21, Chancery Lane, W.C.2. Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, High Street, Newmarket (Tel. 222).



THE ESTATES OF CLAVA, CROYGORTON AND DRUMORE OF CANTRAY

In the Counties of Inverness and Nairn near to Culloden Moor.

Comprising 7,000 ACRES of which some 6,000 acres are grouse moor, about 1,400 acres cultivated lands, 811 acres woodland and some marsh, etc. The whole forming a most attractive Residential Agricultural and Sporting Estate.

CLAVA LODGE is a most substantial and comfortable residence. Four reception rooms, 14 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, etc. Gardener's cottage.

About 220 ACRES of the Agricultural Lands are in hand. The remainder of the farms with excellent houses and buildings

are in hand.

CLAVA, CROYGORTON AND CANTRAY MOORS OF SOME 6,000 ACRES have not been shot during the war years, but in 1939 a bag of 350 grouse was obtained together with partridges, woodcock, snipe and large bags of

fish in the Nairn—one of the best streams.

Joint Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 15, Bond Street, London (Tel. 2591), and JAMES STYLES AND WHITLOCK, of 44, St. James's Place, London, S.W.1 (Regent 2047). Sellers: FRASER & ROBEY, Inverness (Inverness 128).

Auction Sale, Wednesday, September 3, at 10, College Green, Dublin, at 2.30 p.m.

WAVERLEY, WESTMINSTER ROAD, FOXROCK
MAGNIFICENT DETACHED RESIDENCE ON ABOUT 1 1/2 ACRES

About 7 miles from Dublin and 5 miles from Donaghadee, convenient to Leopardstown Racecourse, railway station and bus route.

Accommodation: Entrance

hall, sun parlour, inner hall,

large study, dining room

(all with plush pine floors)

built-in cocktail bar, cloak-

room, most modern

equipped kitchen office,

6 bedrooms, maid's room,

2 bathrooms, W.C.s, etc.

Attractive and secluded

garden, garage, green-

house, summer house, etc.

Sellers: Messrs. BENNETT, THOMPSON & EDWARDS, 12, Molesworth

Street, Dublin.

Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS

Mayfair, College Green, Dublin.

Tel. 2124.



Greensboro 2121
(3 lines)

WINKWORTH & CO.

48, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1

By direction of Executors.

HAMPTON COURT, MIDDLESEX

Overlooking two Royal parks. Only 14 miles from London and suitable for daily access.



A CHARMING EARLY GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

6 1/2 bed, 5 bath, 3 reception rooms and hall.

Main water, electricity, gas and drainage.

Garage and flat over.

Delightful walled garden with its pool—a special feature.

A beautifully appointed Residence

NEAR SUNNINGDALE, BERKS.

In a choice position on high ground with south slope. Close to golf course.

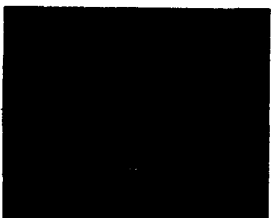
A DELIGHTFUL MODERN GEORGIAN COUNTRY HOUSE

10 main bed, 5 bath, and 4 reception rooms with self quarters.

Oak floor. Central heating. Fitted kitchen and main services.

Stabling, garage and

Hard tennis court and well-landed parkland, kitchen garden, etc.



FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Male Agents: Messrs. WILLIAM WILSON, Ltd., 10, Abchurch Lane, London E.C.4 (Tel. No. 6141), and WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, Mayfair, W.1 (Tel. No. 5121).

PRICE £26,000 with over 12 ACRES

Highly recommended after personal inspection by: WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, Mayfair, W.1 (Tel. No. 5121).

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

UPPER IFOLD, DUNSFOLD Between Guildford and Farnham. Amid unspoilt country. A BEAUTIFUL OLD FARMHOUSE

Restored and modernised and in excellent order.



Together with a first-rate farm (in hand) carrying an attached herd.

Three reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, modern kitchen, swimming pool, automatic central heating. Main water and electricity. Septic tank drainage.

Secondary farmhouse or annexe with electric light and central heating.

Superior detached bungalow. Two cottages with bath and electric light. Farm buildings with modern cowhouse for 40. Garage for 4. Swimming pool. Very delightful gardens, sound grass and arable and an area of woodland.

ABOUT 226 ACRES. For Sale Freehold with Vacant Possession.

Sole Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (40,498)

24 MILES WEST OF LONDON

Unspoilt country (Watford 36 minutes by train).

COMMANDING WONDERFUL PANORAMIC VIEWS



Well-kept Country House fitted with all modern improvements and in first-rate order. Hall, 4 reception, 7 best bed and dressing rooms, nurseries, 3 bathrooms, 4 bedrooms. Bathing in bedrooms. Central heating. Main water and electricity. Septic tank drainage (main available).

Garages, stabling, 2 cottages, 200 acres. Very beautiful and well-wooded grounds.

Formal garden, tennis and other lawns, hard tennis court, walled kitchen garden, pasture and woodland.

ABOUT 26 ACRES. Near several famous golf courses.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (10,600)

Mayfair 3971
(10 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

For Sir Richard Biddings, K.C.B.

GREAT BADDOW, CHELMSFORD

In rural surroundings, 2½ miles Chelmsford, 30 miles London.

"THE GROVE"



A modern about 1900s country house, brick built, of attractive appearance, with Vacant Possession.

Fine lounge with antique oak panelling, 3 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms. Convenient offices.

Garage and outbuildings, well established grounds with lawns, tennis court, vegetable garden, orchard.

A superior pair of cottages (let) and a piece of adjoining allotment ground.

About 4 ACRES

For Sale by Auction as a whole at the Corn Exchange, Chelmsford,

September 15, at 4 pm.

Solicitors: Messrs. TAYLOR & HUMBERT, 5-11, Theobald's Road, W.C.1.

Auctioneers: Messrs. RAUCH & BALCH (Chester), and at Witham and Mowen.

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY.

ASHDOWN FOREST DISTRICT

Beautiful unspoilt country between Tunbridge Wells and East Grinstead.

Very attractive House in retired situation facing south-east with lovely views.

Approached by a drive it contains lounge hall, 5 reception rooms, garden room, 9 bed and dressing rooms, day and night nurseries, 3 bathrooms. Main electric light. Main water. Central heating.

Two cottages.

Double garage.

Grounds with partly walled kitchen garden and 3 paddocks.



IN ALL ABOUT 10 ACRES. VACANT POSSESSION.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD (would be divided).

Sole Agents: Messrs. BRACKETT & BOWN, 27-29, High Street, Tunbridge Wells, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (43,760)

Telegrams: "Gutteries, Woods, London."

Reading 4441
Regent 2282/3277

NICHOLAS

(Established 1888)

1, STATION ROAD, READING: 4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY, W.1

Quite Fresh to the Market.

IN A FOLD OF THE WELL-WOODED CHILTERN

BETWEEN HENLEY-ON-THAMES AND MARLOW

In a secluded position on the outskirts of a beautiful Buckinghamshire village and handy for church, Post Office, village shops and bus route. High Wycombe 9 miles. London 35 miles.

A CHARMING REGENCY HOUSE known as The Cottage, Hambleden

with its characteristically well-proportioned and lofty rooms, modernised, and with later additions.



Four reception rooms, 6 principal bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 secondary bedrooms. Main electric light and power. Water pumped by electricity. Main water available. (Storage for 1000 cars, etc.)

EXCEPTIONALLY LOVELY OLD-WORLD GROUNDS OF NEARLY TWO ACRES richly timbered and intersected by a small stream

FOR SALE BY AUCTION ON

SEPTEMBER 6, 1947

(unless sold privately meanwhile)

Orders to View and Illustrated Particulars may be obtained from the Sole Agents: Messrs. NICHOLAS, Reading and London.

F. L. MERCER & CO.

SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY, W.1

Regent 2491

ORCHARD COUNTRY of KENT. 5 miles Maidstone

Rural setting, near village and bus service. 250 ft. up. An easy drive from the coast.



A House of singularly charming character. Quite unique and in perfect order.

Originally twin estate and barns cleverly converted under architect's supervision into a most intriguing home with large lounge hall, 5 other reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms (main), 5 baths. Central heating. Main electricity. Spectacular garage.

Delightful old garden with valuable outbuildings; the fruit crops produce 2500 a year.

KENTISH HILLS. 20 miles from London

Superb position 700 ft. above sea. Southern view of Isle and Torp Hill, Sevenoaks.

Georgian-style Residence in first-class order.

Six bed, 3 baths, large double lounge, dining room.

Main service.

Central heating.

Garage, stabling, cottage.

Very attractive gardens.

New hard court, 5 fields, in all 9 ACRES



£10,000 FREEHOLD, or would be sold with leasehold.

F. L. MERCER & CO., as above.

50/50 WITH NEARLY 2 ACRES

Sole Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., as above.



HAMPTON & SONS

6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1

Regent 8222 (15 lines)

Telegrams: "Solentel. Play, London"



"CORNFORD HOUSE," N. TUNBRIDGE WELLS

East and Sussex borders, 400 ft. up on Pembroys Ridge.

MODERN RESIDENCE OF CHARM AND CHARACTER

Splendidly positioned facing south with magnificent views.



Built regardless of cost and superbly appointed. Six principal bedrooms (suites), a secondary 4 suite, a study, a large lounge and dining room each 50 ft. by 10 ft. Library, sitting room, hall 50 ft. long, sun room, loggia, social office, garage for 4. (Central heating. Fine cupboards. Hot and cold water. Gas. Co.'s meter. The lovely gardens are a special feature and include tennis, orchard, productive kitchen garden, jackdew and land.

IN ALL ABOUT ST AGREE. STRONGLY RECOMMENDED For Sale by Auction at the Hunt Hotel, Tunbridge Wells, on Friday, September 1, 1947 (unless sold privately).
Solicitors: Messrs. COWARD CLARKE & CO., 112, Fenchurch Street, E.C.3.
Joint Auctioneers: BRACKETT & SONS, 27-29, High Street, Tunbridge Wells, and HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

Eleventh position 480 ft. up amid rural surroundings, close to noted golf course.

"BRACKEN HILL," NORTHWOOD

EXTREMELY CHOICE FREEHOLD RESIDENCE ENJOYING COMPLETE SECLUSION AND EXPENSIVELY FITTED

Three fine reception, 10 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, and office, including 3 male staff bedrooms. Garage. Man's room. Beautifully timbered gardens of some 3 Acres.

Also smaller Residence with 2 reception, 3 bedrooms, gardens and woodland of about 1 Acre, and 3 well wooded sites of 1-3 Acres, the whole 9 ACRES

For Sale by Auction on Wednesday, September 17, 1947, at 2.30 p.m. as a whole or in 3 Lots (unless sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. LAWRENCE CLARKE & CO., 6, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, W.C.2.
Auctioneers: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

FINE VIEWS OVER BLACKWATER ESTUARY, ESSEX

4 miles main line station.

ATTRACTIVE RED BRICK RESIDENCE

Surrounded by the well-timbered estate of 800 ACRES. Three reception rooms, 5 bedrooms with bathrooms (5) adjoining dressing room, 2 bedrooms with bathroom, 5 rooms for maids.

City's electricity and water.



GARAGE FOR 2.

Pleasure and walled kitchen garden orchard of over 6 ACRES

RENT 2500 P.A. ON LEASE

Shooting over 200 ACRES. Lodge and

farmhouse could be rented if desired.

Full details apply: STRUTT and

PARRISH, Land Agents, 40, Russell

Square, W.C.1, or from HAMPTON

and SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St.

James's, S.W.1. (S.5701)

SUSSEX

5 miles from Haverhill, 2 miles from sea at Faversham. Choice RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL PROPERTY suitable for

RECLAMATION as a DAILY AND DAILY

"HANKHAM HALL," WESTHAM, NEAR PEVENSEY

Beautiful Early Georgian Residence: six bedrooms, bath and dressing room, 5 reception rooms, office, library, study, billiard room, first-class modern building, suitable for small hotel, private house, three cottages (all service tenanted).

10 ACRES

Market garden quality land. Main water and electricity to house, cottages and buildings.

IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.

For Sale by Auction on

Wednesday, September 17, 1947, at 2.30 p.m. (unless sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. RIVINGTON & CO., 104, St. James's Street, S.W.1.

Agents: Messrs. MILLER & HARDING, 43, St. James's Place, St. James's, S.W.1.

Auctioneers: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.



"ARMADALE," SUNBURY ON THAMES

THIS WILL-KEPT AND PLANNED FREEHOLD RIVERSIDE RESIDENCE

Full reception, sun

balcony, 7 bedrooms, 2

baths and wash effects,

Garage for 4. Chauffeur's

room. Two lozenge boxes, etc.

Extensive sports grounds

and river frontage.

With Italian designed entrance

loggia and frontage to

the riverfront, in all about

WALF AN ACRE

Co.'s services. Wash basin

in bedroom.

VACANT POSSESSION.

For Sale by Auction on

Thursday, September 18,

1947, at 2.30 p.m. (unless

sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. WILKINSON, HOWLETT & MOORHOUSE, 14, Church Street,

Kingston-on-Thames.

Auctioneers: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

Overlooking the River.

BRANCH OFFICES: WIMBLEDON COMMON, S.W.19 (Tel.: WIM 5081) & BISHOP'S STORTFORD (Tel.: 243)

184, BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY

Kennington 0198-3

NEAR FARNHAM, SURREY

EXACTLY THE CLASS OF COUNTRY HOUSE REQUIRED TO-DAY

JUST OFFERED, WILL BE QUICKLY SOLD

MOST ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCE IN PERFECT ORDER

Really run and with every convenience. Beautiful drawing room, 24 ft. x 17 ft., 2 other reception rooms, excellent office, 6 bedrooms, 2 baths. Main water, Co.'s electricity. Central heating. Telephone. Gardens including prolific kitchen garden.

Small goldfish pond, and 7 ACRES. VACANT POSSESSION. FREEHOLD

See Agents: BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, 184, Brompton Road, S.W.3.

SURREY

Daily for London. Wonderful position.

BEAUTIFUL GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Modernized and in perfect order.

Main electricity. Co.'s water. Central heating.

Three very fine reception rooms, excellent office, Bass cooker, etc., 7 bedrooms

(three double beds and 4.5), 2 male rooms, 3 bathrooms.

Stabling. Garage 2 cars.

Very charming but inexpensive garden, well timbered. Two greenhouses, one with

gives fine protecting sun-beds.

Excellent cottages, 3 beds, 2 sitting rooms.

TEMPERING PRICE. FREEHOLD. OWNER WISHES TO SELL QUICKLY.

Recommended as one of the most charming properties now in the market.

See Agents: BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, 184, Brompton Road, S.W.3.

NORWICH STOWMARKET

R. C. KNIGHT & SONS

120 MOUNT STREET, LONDON, W.1. (Mayfair 9224/5)

CAMBRIDGE WOLY

NORFOLK

In the centre of this lovely county.

A MODERNISED FAMILY COUNTRY RESIDENCE

Facing south in attractive, well-maintained garden. High principal bedrooms and drawing room (5 with fitted beds), 1 reception, main electricity, central heating, ample water. Garage, stabling, main laundry, 3 cottages. Pleasure and kitchen gardens. Land 20 ACRES, including well-wooded park and woodland.

VACANT POSSESSION of all except two cottages.

PRICE FREEHOLD, £10,000

Details from the Agents, 8, Upper King Street, Norwich (Tel. 34529).

BERKE-OGON HOUSE

In the most famous Surrey district.

MODERN TUDOR STYLE COUNTRY HOUSE

in very lovely garden. Six bedrooms (one

moderate for 2), 2 reception, 1 bathroom.

Outbuildings. 3 ACRES. VACANT POSSESSION

Apply Agents, 120, Mount Street, W.1.

FOURTH HOUSE

SMALL GEORGIAN STYLE COUNTRY HOUSE

standing in isolated, well-timbered grounds. Four

reception, 7 bed and dressing rooms, 1 bathroom.

Productive kitchen garden with two glasshouses.

3 ACRES. PRICE 5000. VACANT POSSESSION

Apply Agents, 8, Upper King Street, Norwich (Tel. 34529).

WEST SUFFOLK

Within easy reach of Bury St. Edmunds.

A COMPLETELY MODERNISED GENTLEMAN'S

FARM WITH COMFORTABLE MEDIUM-SIZED

RESIDENCE

In attractive well-maintained garden. Seven principal

bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 reception. Main electricity and

central water supply. Garage. Stables. Game animal

pen. Two pleasure buildings with swimming for 100. Capital

the year. Main electricity, central heating, electrically driven

etc. The good cottages all in complete order of service tenants.

Full-time and full-time land and capable of producing

heavy crops and in one year 1000 acres for service tenants.

ALL 1000 ACRES. VACANT

POSSESSION

Apply Agents, as above, or Market Place, Stowmarket (Tel. 34529).

Grosvenor 1933
(14 Items)

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

(INCORPORATED 1778)

25, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., W.1

Walsby, Pinner, Station Sq.,
West Middlesex.
Telephone 44
Walsby, Pinner, Station Sq.,
West Middlesex, E.M.T.

FAVOURITE PART OF SURREY

Important agricultural and residential estate, comprising

AN ATTRACTIVE GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

completely renovated and modernised containing 10 bedrooms, 6 bathrooms, lounge hall, 3 reception rooms. Modern domestic offices. All main services. New electric central-heating system. Beside tank drainage. 2 cottages (two recently rebuilt) with 3 bedrooms, bathroom, etc. Electric light and water completed. Allocated 7.1. Home Farm with attractive farmhouse, barns, outbuildings with cowsheds for 20.

IN ALL ABOUT 57 ACRES

(More land can be purchased or rented adjoining)

FOR SALE FREEHOLD WITH VACANT POSSESSION

All further particulars of the Sale Agents, GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, W.1. (D.1817)

KENYA

under 20 miles from Nairobi.

FOR SALE AT A REASONABLE PRICE

a well-known estate and coffee plantation, capable of producing over 100 tons per annum, comprising nine built bungalow residence nearly 6,000 ft. up, 4 bed, and dressing room, 3 reception rooms, sun room, nursery, bathroom, kitchen, etc. Main electric light. Excellent water supply.

COMPLETELY FITTED COFFEE FACTORY - IN ALL ABOUT 27 ACRES

FREEHOLD

All further particulars, balance sheet, etc., can be obtained from the Owner's Agents: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, W.1.

"COMBE MANOR," WADHURST

30 miles from the coast, London 1½ hours.

BEAUTIFUL 16th-CENTURY SUSSEX MANOR HOUSE

Modernised completely, easily run, conveniently planned. Three reception, 6-7 bed., 8 bath, tiled kitchen (Aga). Electric light plant (new). Two water supplies. Septic tank drainage. (Main electricity and water available).



Trest Broom and Lake. 22 Acres. For Sale by Auction at end of September (if not sold privately).

Auctioneers: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, as above.

(D.2976)

TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1

(Euston 7900)

MAPLE & Co., LTD.

HILLINGTON, WALTON-ON-THAMES

In a pleasing position convenient for the station with frequent service of electric trains to Waterloo under 30 minutes' journey.

THE VERY ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE

in excellent order with choice decorations. Central heating, main services, etc. Night bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, oak panelled study, delightful room, panelled dining room, large lounge, oak staircase.

Garage for 2 cars.

Very attractive and well stocked pleasure garden, in all

ABOUT 1 ACRE

To be Sold by Auction on September 18 next, or privately beforehand.

Illustrated particulars of the Auctioneers: MAPLE & Co., 5, Grafton Street, Mayfair, W.1 (Regent 4665), and Tottenham Court Road, W.1.

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1

(Regent 4665)

SALISBURY
(Tel. 2491)

WOOLLEY & WALLIS

and at RINGWOOD
& ROMSEY

FOR SALE OR TO LET UNFURNISHED.

HANTS—WILTS BORDERS

9 miles Salisbury. 16 miles Winchester. (Express trains Salisbury-Waterloo under 2 hours).

GENTLEMAN'S RESIDENCE

In delightful surroundings on the outskirts of a village.

The accommodation, which is conveniently arranged on two floors, comprises: Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, excellent office, 7 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 4 W.C.

Grid electricity. Water from estate supply. Cottage.

Gardens, grounds and pasture, about 10½ ACRES

POSSESSION.

Price (subject to formal contract) £10,350, or to let unfurnished £250 per annum.

For further particulars apply: WOOLLEY & WALLIS, The Castle Auction Mart, Salisbury, and at Romsey and Ringwood, Hants.

Phone 1
Crawley 225

A. T. UNDERWOOD & CO.

And at
GOSWOLD, HANTS

THREE BRIDGES, SUSSEX

SOUTH OF LEITH HILL, SURREY. In lovely country within daily journey of London. Exceedingly well-built house, commanding views to Chichester Bay. Lounge-hall, cloakroom, 4 reception rooms, 4 or 11 bedrooms, and 3 bathrooms. Company's water. Main electricity. Garage 2 or 3 cars. Two cottages. **ABOUT 5 ACRES. FREEHOLD ESTATE.** - Sole Agents: A. T. UNDERWOOD & CO. Ref. 7188

SURREY. 12 MILES FROM LONDON. WELL-PLANNED HOUSE. 3 COTTAGES AND 12 ACRES. Situated within a half-mile of the station. Hall, cloakroom, 3 reception rooms, 3 bedrooms (all with fitted wardrobes), 2 bathrooms. Company's water, electricity and gas. Garage for 3 or 4 cars. Playroom. Cottage and farmery. **FREEHOLD ESTATE.** - Ref. 6111



SUSSEX.
Daily reach of London.
MODERN HOUSE OF DISTINCTION
In rural situation.
Charmous. 3 reception rooms 21 ft. 9 in. x 15 ft. and 17 ft. x 16 ft., 3 bedrooms, and bathroom.
Aga cooker. Company's water, electricity. Main drainage. Two garages.
Inexpensive gardens of **1½ ACRES.**
FREEHOLD £7,200
Sole Agents: A. T. UNDERWOOD & CO. Ref. 506.

WELLESLEY-SMITH & CO.

17, HARGRAVE STREET, READING. Reading 20 0 & 4112.

REGENCY HOUSE BETWEEN WITLEY AND CHIDDISFOLD. Well kept and in an unspoilt position. Lounge hall, cloak, 3 sitting, 8-9 bed and dressing, 2 bathrooms. First-rate central heating. Nice cooker. Co.'s electricity and water. Splendid cottage, garage, etc. Finely timbered garden. Orchard and paddock. **5 ACRES. FREEHOLD. ONLY £2,750.**

OWNER LEAVING ENGLAND. MUST SELL!

BEAUTIFULLY RESTORED SMALL TUDOR GRANGE. 40 miles north-west of London. Splendid condition with many characteristics. Lounge hall, 3 sitting (all over 20 ft. long), 5 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Co.'s electricity and water. Electric tube heating. Garage, etc. An exquisite old-world garden and paddock. **4 ACRES. FREEHOLD. WHAT OFFERS?**

17th-CENTURY BEAUTY IN RURAL SUSSEX. Restored by architect, Glaze, 4 sitting, 4 bed, bath. Main, central heating. Garage, cottage, lovely gardens. Pasture. **4 ACRES. FREEHOLD £7,500.**

£5,250 GEORGIAN HOUSE, 6½ ACRES AND COTTAGE. Near Ditch, Norfolk. Excellent repair and decoration. Three sitting, cloak, 8-9 bedrooms, bath. Central heating. Wind main electricity (expected now). Garage. Stabling. Orchard. **FREEHOLD.**

8, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1

CURTIS & HENSON

Groveview 9181 (3 lines)
Established 1875

KENT. LONDON TWENTY MILES

Nearly 700 feet up, superb views to the south.

A LOVELY OLD GEORGIAN HOUSE

Six bedrooms, 8 bathrooms, hall, large lounge, dining room, compact domestic offices. Main electric light.

Central heating. Domestic hot water. In perfect order.

Ready for immediate occupation. Garages. Stabling.

Four-roomed cottage with bathroom.

Delightful old-world garden, orchard, paddocks, etc.

OVER 8 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD WITH VACANT POSSESSION

Sole Agents: CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, Groveview Square, W.1. (Tel.: GRO. 9181)

LOFTS & WARNER

41, BERKELEY SQ., LONDON, W.1. Gro. 3086

By direction of Major C. H. Prescott-Watson, O.B.E.

KENT

1½ miles from main line station.

THE REMAINING PORTIONS OF THE

STROOD PARK ESTATE, HERNE

comprising the Home Farm, Hove Farm, and Broadfield Farm.

Several enclosures of accommodation land.

Cottages. Smallholdings. Sites suitable for building.

60 Acres of woodland.

Extending in all to about 600 ACRES

All let (except as to the woodland and a few acres) and producing a rent roll of about £1,200 per annum.

To be offered for Sale by Auction (unless previously sold privately) by Messrs. LOFTS & WARNER, as a whole or in Lots, at The County Hotel, Canterbury, on Wednesday, September 3, 1947, at 2 p.m.

Illustrated particulars, plans and conditions of sale may be obtained from the Solicitors: Messrs. COATES & ALLTYPE, 107A, Mortimer Street, Herne Bay, Kent; or of the Auctioneers at their Office at 41, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (Gros. 3086).

HERTS-BUCKS BORDERS

Between the picturesque villages of Chipperfield and Haslemere, known as LONGMEADOW, BOVINGDON

Comprising entrance hall, 4 reception rooms, 11 bedrooms, well-equipped domestic offices, 4 bathrooms. Garages and stabling block. Four semi-detached cottages, 1 detached cottage, outbuildings.

Magnificent gardens and grounds including stable and orchards, vegetable and fruit garden extending

IN ALL TO ABOUT 2½ ACRES

To be offered for Sale by Auction as a whole or in Lots at the Bristol Town Hall, at 2.30 p.m., on Thursday, September 18, 1947 (unless previously sold privately) by LOFTS & WARNER, Illustrating plans and particulars may be obtained from the Auctioneers, 41, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. Solicitors: Messrs. LOFTS & WARNER & SON, Hemel Hempstead, Hertfordshire.

Est. 1788

DREWEATT, WATSON & BARTON

Tel. Newbury 1

NEAR ST. ALBANS, HERTS.

10 miles to London.



SMALL RESIDENTIAL ESTATE in rural surroundings and standing in its own grounds of 28 ACRES. Substantial residence: Outer and inner halls, 9 prin. bed., 3 resp., domestic offices, 2 bathrooms. Main oil and water. Aga. Detached hillside room. Entrance lodge. Chauffeur's flat. Hunglows. Small farm. Paddocks pasture and woodland. FORTHESBORO.

Details from DREWEATT, WATSON & BARTON, as above.

OUTSKIRTS OF NEWBURY



A CHARMING GEORGIAN PERIOD RESIDENCE standing high up with excellent views. Ten bed and dressing rooms (dressed lavatory basins), 4 resp., 2 bathrooms, outbuildings. Pretty garden. Oil and water. Pasture about 11 ACRES. IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.

RECOMMENDED AT £7,500

Agents: DREWEATT, WATSON & BARTON, as above.

BERKSHIRE

(in the outskirts of a popular village near Newbury.)



AN ATTRACTIVE COUNTRY HOUSE standing in its own grounds of about 4 ACRES. Accommodation: 7 bed and bath, 3 resp. Garages. Gardeners' bungalow. Well-kept garden and paddock. Main oil and water. LIMITED. FORTHESBORO.

Sale by Auction September 25, or privately in the meanwhile.

Full particulars from DREWEATT, WATSON & BARTON, as above.

COTSWOLDS



TO BE LET FURNISHED Charming Manor Home within easy reach of Cheltenham, Gloucester and beyond and standing in beautiful grounds and woodland. Four reception rooms, 4 bedrooms. Central heating. Electricity. Outbuildings, etc.

Rent 50 guineas per week or available unfurnished. Orders to view must be obtained before viewing the above.

DAVIS, CHAMPHION & PAYNE

Est. 1772.

Stroud, Glos.

Tel. 675/4

TO BE LET

UNFURNISHED

NEWORTH PARK, standing on high ground near Birdlip, close to Gloucester, Cheltenham and Stroud. Three-four reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 4 secondary bedrooms. Central heating. Electricity. Cottage, lodge. In all 88 Acres.

Rent £200 per annum.

Orders to view must be obtained before viewing the above.

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley St., W.1

Grosvenor 2471 Telephone: "Grosvenors" London.

CITY MAN'S RESIDENCE IN EXCELLENT ORDER 4 ACRES

Newly built, 700 sq. ft. Mile station.

THIS PARTICULARLY ATTRACTIVE AND WELL-BUILT MODERN RESIDENCE



BRIGHT 11-roomed residence. In excellent order. FURNITURE RESIDENCE DATED FROM 18th CENTURY. Lounge hall, 2 reception, bathroom, 4 bedrooms (4 h. & 2 c.). Main electric light, water and drains. Telephone. Two garages. Stabling. Well-kept garden and well-stocked garden. Kitchen garden, etc. 400 sq. ft. FURNITURE. TREASIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, London, W.1. (17,845)

COTSWOLDS, nearly 400 ft. up, CHARMING 18th CENTURY RESIDENCE reserved and in good order throughout. Hall, a rampart (now 40 ft. by 10 ft.) 3 bath, 10 bedrooms. Polished oak floors. Central heating. Fine garden. Garage. Stabling. Cottage. Lovely gardens and grounds and parklike land.—TREASIDDER AND CO., 77, South Audley Street, London, W.1. (17,174)

BOURNEMOUTH
WILLIAM FOX, F.R.I.C.S., F.A.I.
R. STODANT FOX, F.R.I.C.S., F.A.I.
H. DELEY FOX, F.R.I.C.S., F.A.I.

FOX & SONS

LARD AGENTS
BOURNEMOUTH—SOUTHAMPTON—BRIGHTON—WORTHING

SOUTHAMPTON
ANTHONY R. FOX, F.R.I.C.S., F.A.I.
T. BRAY FOX, F.R.I.C.S., F.A.I.
BRIGGTON
J. W. STEWART, A. KIVINGTON

NEAR BOURNEMOUTH

Occupying a beautiful position in a typical country setting and enjoying the maximum of sunshine, 1½ miles from the old priory town of Christchurch, 4½ miles Bournemouth. The unique features of character and old-world charm of the property are "Chickadee" on the Mure Way, Christchurch, delightfully planned and occupying almost 40 acres.



The whole extending to an area of about 1 ACRE. To be sold by Auction at St. Peter's Hall, Minton Road, Bournemouth, on September 11, 1947 (unless previously sold privately). Solicitors: Messrs. MARSHALL HARVEY & DALTON, Argyle Chambers, 31 Vale Road, Bournemouth. Auctioneers: Messrs. Fox & Sons, 44-45, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth, and branch offices.

By order of Messrs.

CANFORD CLIFFS, BOURNEMOUTH

THIS PARTICULARLY ATTRACTIVE FREEHOLD RESIDENCE FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION



Occupying a delightful position on the cliff front with uninterrupted views over the bay; quite close good shopping centre and bus route. Eleven bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, sun lounge, servants' sitting room and excellent domestic offices. Cottage. Double garage.

1½ ACRES grounds inexpensive to maintain.

Full particulars of Sale Agents: Fox & Sons, 44, Frodo Road, Bournemouth West.

FERRING-BY-SEA, NR. WORTHING

Occupying a pleasant position close to the centre of this charming seaside village with excellent roads and local shops. 1½ miles. Worthing 3 miles.

A CHARMING MODERN COTTAGE-STYLE FREEHOLD RESIDENCE



"Pearly Green Cottage," East Overlook Close. Three bedrooms, balcony, tiled bathroom, attractive lounge-dining room, sun lounge, well-equipped kitchen. Pleasant garden with ample space for garage. All main VACANT POSSESSION To be sold by Auction (unless previously sold) at The Bayside Hotel, Worthing, on Wednesday, September 17, 1947. Solicitor: J. W. CLIVERTON, Esq., 18, Mill Road, Worthing. Auctioneers: Fox & Sons, 41, Chapel Road, Worthing. Tel.: Worthing 6180 (3 lines).

SOUTH HAMPSHIRE COAST

PROBABLY ONE OF THE MOST CHARMING SMALL RESIDENCES ON THE SOUTH COAST. Occupying a gorgeous position with undisturbed sea views. Perfect for the Isle of Wight.



Four bedrooms, beautifully fitted bathroom, dining hall with radiator carrying hatch, charming lounge 30 ft. by 16 ft. 3 in., with radiator and beamed ceiling. Kitchen, good cupboard, garage. All main service. Built-in double bed and wardrobe in two bedrooms.

The garden is well laid out with ornamental beak path to front door, lawn and a variety of shrubs.

To design and is well constructed of brick with tiled roof. PRICE £7,500 FREEHOLD. For particulars apply: Fox & Sons, 44-45, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

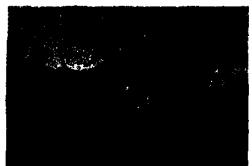
Bournemouth 448 (3 lines)

44-45, OLD CHRISTCHURCH ROAD, BOURNEMOUTH. (12 BRANCH OFFICES)

NEAR LYMINGTON, HAMPSHIRE

In a quiet but not isolated position within about 100 yards of the Solent shore. Commanding extensive views to the Isle of Wight. CHARMING COUNTRY RESIDENCE recently constructed and fitted with modern comforts and conveniences.

Five bedrooms (3 fitted beds, 2 and 6), 3 reception rooms, sun lounge, kitchen and good office. Electric heating plant. Aga cooker. Beautiful cottage. Large garage. Greenhouse, outbuildings. Delightfully matured grounds pleasantly laid out with lawn, flower borders, ornamental trees and shrubs, very productive kitchen garden, fruit trees and bushes, small stream and water garden. The whole extends to an area of about 1½ acres.



1½ ACRES. PRICE £10,000. Held on lease having an unexpired term of 99 years at a ground rent of £50 per annum. VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION OF PURCHASE. For further particulars, apply: Fox & Sons, 44-45, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

Suitable for Hotel, School or Institution purposes.

WIMBORNE, DORSET

One mile from the town, 10 miles from the famous Golf Course. THE IMPOSING FREEHOLD GORGEOUS RESIDENCE, MERLY HOUSE

Twenty principal and secondary bed and dressing rooms, 6 bathrooms, 2 reception rooms, 2 simple domestic offices. On a site of 10 acres. Do's electricity and water. Central heating. Telephone. Septic tank drainage. Outbuildings. Matured pleasure grounds, woodland, parkland and pasture land, the whole comprising an area of about 10 acres.

Vacant Possession of the Residence and about 10 Acres of Land on completion of the purchase.

To be sold by Auction at St. Peter's Hall, Minton Road, Bournemouth, on Thursday, September 11, 1947, at 3 p.m. (unless previously sold privately). Solicitor: Cyril CLARK, Esq., 18, Mill Road, Worthing. Auctioneers: Messrs. Fox & Sons, 44-45, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth, Southampton, Brighton and Worthing; W. A. JAMES, Esq., Bateau Office, New Road Junction, Bournemouth, Bournemouth.

STORRINGTON, SUSSEX

Occupying a delightful situation in woodland setting, 1½ miles from village. Pothorough 6 miles. Worthing 10 miles.

ATTRACTIVE MODERN TUDOR STYLE COTTAGE



Three bedrooms (2 with c.e.), bathroom, separate w.c., lounge, dining room, kitchen, sun lounge, well-equipped kitchen. Pleasant garden with ample space for garage. All main VACANT POSSESSION

To be sold by Auction (unless previously sold) at The White Horse Hotel, Bournemouth, on Tuesday, September 16, 1947. Solicitors: Messrs. HENRY J. LEXER, 68, Ship Street, Brighton. Joint Auctioneers: Fox & Sons, 17, Western Road, Brighton (Tel.: Hove 2611, 2 lines); DORRIS FOX & SONS, Mulberry House, Storrington (Tel.: Storrington 40).

SWANAGE, DORSET

Occupying a beautiful position commanding glorious views over the bay and surrounding country.

A CHARMING SMALL RESIDENCE SOUNDLY CONSTRUCTED AND IN EXCELLENT CONDITION THROUGHOUT

Four bedrooms, bathroom, lounge, dining room, kitchen and office. All main service. Greenhouse. Tastefully arranged garden and lawn, rose garden, shrubbery, well-wooded kitchen garden, orchard, the whole extending to an area of about 1½ acres.

1½ ACRES. PRICE £10,000 FREEHOLD.

For further particulars and order to view, apply: Fox & Sons, 44-45, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.



Telephone: "Bournemouth" Bournemouth

ESTATE

Hansgrove 1400

Telephone 1

"Estates, Harrods, London"

HARRODS

34-36, HANS CRESCENT, LONDON, S.W.1

OFFICES

Survey Offices:
West England
and Home Counties

RUTLAND

c.1

In the Cotswoldes Country and only 6 miles from Leamington
Holds Only Course.

A QUEEN ANNE RESIDENCE



In well-timbered park of about 81 ACRES

Lounge hall, 5 reception rooms, 11 bed and dressing rooms,
4 bathrooms, 7 staff rooms, old barnyard hall and outside
staff rooms.Garage, stables for 12 or more, 2 cottages,
 Trout fishing on the property in the River Quash.

PRICE FREEHOLD £28,250

WITH VACANT POSSESSION

Land Agents: Messrs. HURRY WING & Co., 11, Red Lion
Square, Mansford, Lincs.Estate Agents: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent,
Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400. Ext. 810).FAVOURITE WALTON HEATH
DISTRICT

c.4

Fitted position facing open common land.

THIS FASCINATING CHARACTER
RESIDENCEbuilt in the Dutch style, and forming a perfect sn trap.
Large lounge 35 ft. by 15 ft., 2 other reception rooms,
3 bedrooms, 2 well-appointed bathrooms, model offices,
including staff sitting room, Central heating. Main electric
light, gas, water and main drainage. Garage for two cars.
Useful outbuildings. Most attractive garden, well matured,
with a number of fruit trees, lawns, herbaceous borders.

In all 1½ ACRES

ONLY £25,750. EARLY POSSESSION

Recommended by: HARRODS LTD., 34, Hans Crescent,
Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400. Ext. 808).SWAFIELD HALL,
NORTH WALSHAM, NORFOLK

c.4

AN ATTRACTIVE
17th-CENTURY RESIDENCEThree reception, 3 bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, 2 bathrooms,
own electricity and water, cottage, garage, stabling,
furnace, Sun bath, 50 ft. by 25 ft., pleasant garden and
small well-timbered park, nearly 8 ACRESFREEHOLD. AUCTION, SEPTEMBER 6
as a whole or in two lotsHARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1
(Tel.: Kensington 1400. Ext. 808).
Vendors: Messrs. Fox & Hawtins, 10, North, Norfolk
(Tel. 2253).By direction of the Most Honourable the Marchioness of
Milford Haven.

AUCTION TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23 NEXT

"LYNDEN MANOR," HOLYPORT,
BERKS

c.3

PICTURESQUE HALF-TIMBERED
MANOR HOUSE OF GREAT CHARACTER
and charm in a truly lovely setting.
Favourite residential and sporting district under one roofGalleried hall, 4 reception rooms, library, 6 principal bed-
rooms, boudoir, 5 bathrooms, 2 bathroom bedrooms with
bath, 5 staff rooms, Central heating, Co. 2 services, compost
drainage. Fine 14th-century barn used as theatre and fire
entertaining. Cottage. Large garage.

Beautiful gardens and grounds about 7½ ACRES

FREEHOLD. VACANT POSSESSION

Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent,
Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400. Ext. 808)

OXSHOTT HEATH & WOODS

c.2

½ mile village, 1½ miles station, 2 minutes buses.



WELL PLANNED MODERN RESIDENCE

Three reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, bathroom, loggia and
sleeping balcony. Main water and electricity, central
heating. Jirak and tiled garden, 2 cars.

Attractive but economical grounds of about 1½ ACRES

FREEHOLD £28,250

VACANT POSSESSION

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1
(Tel.: Kensington 1400. Ext. 808).BLECHINGLEY, REDHILL AND
PURLEY

c.2

One mile station with electric trains City and West End.



FINE HOUSE OF THE GEORGIAN TYPE

Beautifully fitted with special oak work. Three reception
rooms, 3 bedrooms, 1 bathroom, marble sitting room.
Main services, central heating (fitted beside all bedrooms).
Garage, 4 small farmyard, cottage with bathroom.
Useful garden, 2 paddocks and woodland.

IN ALL ABOUT 11 ACRES

FREEHOLD £12,000

VACANT POSSESSION

Inspected and strongly recommended by HARRODS LTD.,
34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.:
Kensington 1400. Ext. 808).NEAR FAMOUS SURREY
DOWNS

c.3

In a healthy neighbourhood, convenient to station, with
excellent service to Town in just over half an hour.RESIDENCE OF CHARMING
CHARACTERLounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms,
main drainage. Co.'s electric light, gas and water. Large
garage. Charming garden with tennis lawn, several fruit
trees, rocky.

REASONABLE PRICE FOR QUICK SALE

Inspected and recommended by: HARRODS LTD., 34-36
Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington
1400).AUCTION SEPTEMBER 23 NEXT
STARBOROUGH CASTLE, NEAR
EDENBRIDGE, KENT

c.3

A small Estate of historical interest, completely rural yet
only 25 miles from Town.

LOVELY GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Hall, 5 reception rooms, billiards room, 14 bedrooms, 5 bath-
rooms. Central heating. Own electricity and water.
modern drainage. Picturesque stable block, 2 cottages,
garage. Charming gardens and parkland. Ancient moat,
Island and historic castle ruins.

ABOUT 125 ACRES FREEHOLD

Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent,
Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1400. Ext. 807),
and Messrs. Fox & Hawtins, Edenbridge, Kent.
(Tel. 2311).POPLARS FARM, HIGH RODING,
ESSEX

c.2

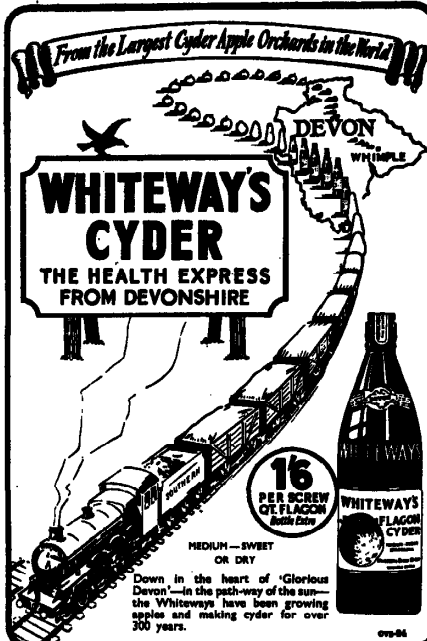
FASCINATING 16th-CENTURY
THATCHED FARMHOUSECompletely rural yet only 25 miles from London, combining
the charm of its period with modern comfort.3½ reception rooms, 4 bedrooms (3 with baths, h. & c.),
bathroom. Central heating, own electricity and water,
modern drainage.Stabling, garage. Lovely gardens and pasture about
11 ACRES

FOR SALE BY AUCTION, September 16

FREEHOLD. VACANT POSSESSION

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1
(Tel.: Kensington 1400. Ext. 807).

From the Largest Cyder Apple Orchards in the World



WHITEWAY'S CYDER
THE HEALTH EXPRESS FROM DEVONSHIRE

DEVON WHIMPLE

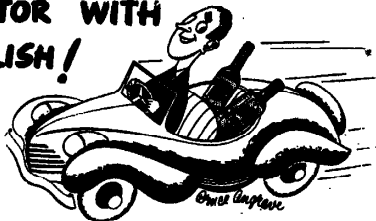
16 PER SCREW OF FLAGON Bottle Size

MEDIUM—SWEET OR DRY

Down in the heart of 'Glorious Devon'—in the path-way of the sun—the Whiteways have been growing apples and making cyder for over 300 years.

079-04

MOTOR WITH RELISH!



IT'S basic, all this talk about filling up. But we're more concerned with the other kind of filling up—tasty meals! You'll be on the right road for flavour if you always remember the Yorkshire Relish. Thick and Thin, they offer you a speedy by-pass to flavour.

A NEW TASTE IDEA

To give Cornish Pasties and Meat Pies new savouriness, add some Yorkshire Relish—Thin—when cooking

Yorkshire Relish

Made by GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO. LTD., LEEDS
Makers of famous sauces for 80 years

(66)



Traditional quality
OLD SCOTCH WHISKY
in original OLD FASHIONED FLASK

Unsurpassed in quality
although restricted in
distribution by scarcity of
old stocks

WILLIAM GRIGOR & SON
INVERNESS

GRIGOR & SON
VIGOR

EXPERIENCE

For more than a century Brown, Shipley & Co. Limited have served the changing needs of Industry and the Individual. The facilities which they still offer in both specialised


and general banking are based on this long experience—a background which will be found particularly valuable by customers in the changing conditions of the present time.

BROWN, SHIPLEY & Co. Limited

Bankers

HEAD OFFICE: Founders Court, Louthbury, E.C.2. Telephone: MOHarsh 9833 (11 lines)
WEST END OFFICE: 121 Pall Mall, S.W.1. Telephone: WHitehall 772.

FERNANDEZ FINO



SHERRY

HOW OBTAINABLE IN LIMITED SUPPLIES AND FROM OUTLETS

Dogs prefer

SPILLERS SHAPES

That new puppy of yours!

THE A.I. DOG BOOK

The Pocket Encyclopedia of Dog Care. Tells you how to rear him, train him and keep him well and happy. 1/8d. post free from the

NATIONAL

LEAGUE

& CLIFFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.



*It Pays
to Fly!*

In these times of concentrated effort... of high-pressure business... the old saying that "Time is Money" rings truer than ever. The overworked director or executive with business to do in South and Central America or the West Indies will save many valuable weeks by availing himself of the speed and dependability of Air Travel for passenger or freight.

If your business takes you to South America it will pay you to "Fly with the Stars".



Information from Principal Agencies or

BRITISH SOUTH AMERICAN AIRWAYS

19 GRAFTON STREET, LONDON, W.1

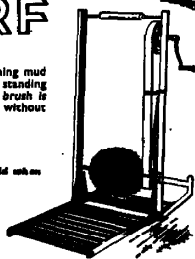
Telephone: REGent 4141

The MUD-ORF BOOT CLEANER

The "Mud-Orf" is a simple device for cleaning mud from the boots whilst the user remains in a standing position. By merely turning a handle, the brush is revolved which cleans mud from the boots without clogging the bristles.

"Mud-Orf" features include—

- A revolving brush that is always clean.
 - Strong metal construction.
 - The user's weight keeps the cleaner rigid when being operated.
 - The brush has a long life but is replaceable.
- Ideal for Country Houses, Golf Club Houses, Hotels, Schools, Farm Houses, Works, Offices, etc., or wherever mud abounds. Price—£7 7s. Ex. Works



ROBERT BOBY LTD., BURY-ST. EDMUNDS, SUFFOLK

Railings

Railings and Gates to replace those sacrificed to Victory—to meet the requirements of post-war developments—to safeguard life, property and stock—can now be supplied. Send your enquiries to the Specialists...

THOMAS BLACKBURN & SONS LIMITED

(Incorporating Russell Edwards & Co. and Stevenson) PRESTON, LANC.



A POLICY FOR PARENTS

THE STANDARD PUBLIC SCHOOLS POLICY

A PUBLIC SCHOOLS POLICY
EFFECTED NOW WILL PROVIDE

£40 A SCHOOL TERM

FOR FIVE YEARS FROM THE DATE
WHEN YOUR CHILD GOES TO SCHOOL

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS APPLICABLE
TO YOUR OWN AGE AND REQUIREMENTS TO

The STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

ESTD. 1823. ASSETS: £40,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE: 3 GEORGE STREET, EDINBURGH
LONDON: 13 ABCHURCH YARD, CANNON STREET, E.C.4
115, FLEET STREET, E.C.4

TI in tomorrow's world

As soon as the war in Europe ended, special missions were started by TI to every country where they saw a possible market for British light engineering products—during the past year no fewer than seventeen such visits were paid.

These were much more than trading missions in the immediate sense of the term. They were composed, not of salesmen, but of technicians. Their task was not to exploit the abnormal shortages which obtain to-day, but to ascertain the long-term needs, the special problems, in each market and to decide how those needs and problems could be met. They were to found a technical service which would endure.

The mass of information gained by these experts will be put to increasing use as production expands. Theirs were embassies to the world of to-morrow... for TI believe that to-morrow only value and service will tell, and that to-morrow is coming fast.

TI is a team of engineering industries which serve in more ways than may be realised. The component companies have made their own reputations in the fields of precision tubes, bicycles, electrical appliances and cables, wrought light alloys, pressure vessels, metal furniture and paints—the whole is TI



Tube Investments Ltd., 3 Grosvenor Sq., London, W.1

"Good-bye Mum! I'll be back soon"

When he was demobbed he got a job with the local Ford Dealer and now he's off to Dagenham to get a course of special training in Ford engineering, Ford maintenance, and Ford standards of workmanship. When he goes home, every Ford motorist who wants anything done at the place where he works,

will get it done properly and quickly. Think what this means — minimum delays and minimum charges when the bill comes in. And there are 20,000 or more like him all over the country.

The Ford is a car worth waiting for—we're sorry if it is a long wait.

PREFECT 10 h.p. ★ ANGLIA 8 h.p.

Ford

CONSTANT IN PERFORMANCE



FORD MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED, DAGENHAM

COUNTRY LIFE

12/57

Vol. CII No. 2640

AUGUST 22, 1947



HER ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCESS MARGARET
who celebrated her seventeenth birthday yesterday

COUNTRY LIFE

EDITORIAL OFFICES:
2-10 TAVISTOCK STREET
COVENT GARDEN
W.C.2

Telephone, Century Life, London
Telephon, Temple Bar 7251

ADVERTISEMENT AND
PUBLISHING OFFICES:
TOWER HOUSE
SOUTHAMPTON STREET
W.C.2

Telephone, Temple Bar 4263
Telephon, Advice, Rand,
London.

The Editor reminds correspondents that communications requiring a reply must be accompanied by the requisite stamps. MSS. will not be returned unless this condition is complied with.

Postal rates on this issue: Inland 2d., Canada 1½d. Elsewhere Abroad 2d. Annual subscription rates including postage: Inland 68s. 6d.; Abroad, 88s. 6d.; Canada, 84s. 6d.

"...ACCORDING TO YOUR CLOTH"

THE lack of administrative adjustment and elastic, yet coherent, planning—which just as much as a multitude of adverse (and some unpredictable) developments catalogued by the Prime Minister in his recent broadcast—has brought this nation to its present pass, cannot be better illustrated than by considering the Government's housing policy during the past year. It is quite obvious now that, long before the publication of the White Paper in March, those in authority were aware that economic salvation could come only from the concentration of all our energies and resources on the maintenance and development of the exporting and import-saving industries. To these, it was already clear at the time of the fuel crisis, everything else must be made subordinate. That "everything else," unfortunately, included matters of reconstruction and social amelioration such as housing, which no Government would dream of neglecting save under pressure of the direst need. Dire as they discovered the need to be, the Government gave no sign that any of these measures must be slowed down or postponed until economic victory was won. They could not, and still cannot, we fear, bring themselves to face the facts.

For some years to come, industrial, and therefore social, planning will be up against stark economic reality and all preferences and priorities must be directed to re-establishing financial solvency. Many dreams must be abandoned for the time being, and we fear, that of a rapid construction of permanent houses all over the land in accordance with well-thought-out plans. This is a hard blow for the people as a whole and particularly for the ex-Service man and woman. But if all our available resources are to be used to the best advantage, preference in housing must, for the time being, be given to the mining and agricultural areas, and to those in which exports are being manufactured and sent abroad. So far, the only plan produced with this object in view is that of allotting extra aluminium houses to mining and rural districts. Priorities must go much further than this. With long-term objects in view, the Government have steadily been seeking to expand the building labour force. Now, we have not only to consider whether the building industry is not one which can be asked to give up some part of its manpower to export-producing and import-saving occupations, but also whether increasing manufacturing output, with its dollars could not be more usefully employed. Mr. Attlee has already announced the cutting down of timber imports by £10,000,000 and this cut will presumably be in soft woods, paid for in dollars. There are other competing claims for soft woods apart from the building industry that must now rank very high: pit-prop for the

mines, for instance, sleepers and wagons for the railways, not to mention factory building, farm equipment and shipbuilding.

This cutting of dollar-bound materials and priority competition for what remains may well automatically reduce the building effort and force the Government to cut down both the permanent housing programme and the building labour force employed in it. It is a fact to be accepted with the utmost distaste, but one which must be squarely faced. Permanent houses cannot be exported and unfinished houses are worse than useless. At the end of last year, Mr. Bevan has told us, he had already placed more contracts at the disposal of the building industry than the physical resources of the industry could manage, and to-day there are about 250,000 permanent houses in this country

THE CATERPILLARS

QUIET and still the caterpillars hung
In their green world; with hungry mouths
they clung

To the broad, veiny leaves, a silent host
That suddenly, and unawares, we lost
Squirming, with rearing head and angry eyes,
Out of their lustful, sunlit paradise.

I watched them, the beautiful and velvet things,
Doomed never now to take the air with wings
After the spell of strange, transforming sleep;
And thought how Time has kept, and still shall
keep,

Her ancient secret; mused how they, and we,
Transient as shadows, light as passing breath,
Share still the same insoluble mystery
Of eager life, and unrelenting death.

G. H. VALLINS.

unfinished and in various stages of construction. Obviously they must be finished as soon as possible and to do this the rate of starting on others must be cut down. The best way is surely to confine new house building to priority areas, and there to confine immediate programmes to numbers which are manageable and can be quickly completed. Elsewhere, the assurance on planning given by Mr. Anthony Hurd which shows the importance of priority building in agricultural districts if we are to get that extra £100,000,000 worth of food from our farms which the Government now hope for.

EASY HARVEST

TO make amends for light crops of grain the sun, shining from a cloudless sky, gave farmers in the south the easiest conditions possible for getting in the harvest, and the early fields were cleared in extra quick time. Some threshing in the field has been done in the old style and more combine harvesters have made their bigger farms feel the difference. On the low side, as farmers expected. The bitter winter and persisting floods in the spring hit the winter wheat, and there were some very thin pieces that were hardly worth leaving. Several thousand acres of winter wheat were ploughed up and re-sown, some with the spring wheats which now do well in this country, some with barley or linseed. As the late-sown linseed was until a week ago showing a shimmering sea of pale blue, as attractive to the bees as to the human eye. It is all to the good that a flying start was made with this year's harvest because some heavy tasks in autumn cultivations lie before farmers. If we are to expand our livestock numbers quickly, as the nation's needs demand, farmers will have to cultivate more land to grow more grain and fodder for the extra stock. There are many fields now in ley of two or three years' standing that can be brought back into full production if they are ploughed in the next month. This is a matter of time for the farmer, not of time for the nation, and that is the call that goes out to the counties to-day.

OLYMPIC MINDED

LEUT.-COL. F. A. M. WEBSTER, whose articles on Athletics are familiar to readers of COUNTRY LIFE, has in these pages and elsewhere

often advocated the fostering of a national spirit in view of next year's Olympiad in this country. He cites Finland, the scene of the Olympiad of 1952, and Switzerland, both of which he has lately visited, as examples of this local pride and patriotism in amateur sport and wishes that it was more in evidence here. No doubt this vehement spirit of nationalism in sport has its drawbacks as well as its advantages; it has sometimes produced difficulties in the past; but no doubt also that it is a very great element in success, and as long as we take part in the Olympic Games, we hope to be as successful as we can. The fact is that we have two national weaknesses to overcome. The first is that though we really care about winning, we incline to pretend that we do not; and the second, which is a more shamefaced about working hard at any game or sport; we tend to admire the man who can do fairly well without effort that which he could do better if he worked harder at it. Further, as regards the Olympic Games, we are always keen on the events we regard as important, such as the middle-distance races which we always do well, but the 100 and 200 metres, in which we have which count equally towards success. Until we grow more wide-minded in these respects, we shall never do as well as we ought and as in our hearts we should really and intensely like to do.

HOUND SHOWS

THE Peterborough Show has long been famous for bringing together the best hounds of the English type—to say a hound has won at Peterborough stamps it as one of the supreme examples of its breed. But in some respects the Royal Welsh Show held this year on August 8 at Carmarthen, is even more interesting than Peterborough, for we see there a diversity of types, all good in their respective spheres and all fine examples of fox catchers as required by different countries, from the white and woolly "Welshman" to the dashing and smooth "English". But one thing was apparent throughout both the Welsh and English classes, as it had been equally apparent at the Peterborough Show, and this was the preponderance of the medium-sized active hound on natural feet and legs. The day of what was once known as the Peterborough type, a big, heavy hound with exaggerated bone, knocking over on equally exaggerated "cat feet," is happily over. A more perfect specimen of not only a hound but of a dog than the Peterborough champion the Quorn Raglan would be hard to find, and the judges at the Welsh Show likewise chose those keen, active, well-balanced hounds that can hunt all day and never tire. The M.F.H. Association do well to discourage too many foxhound shows and to guard against any risk of turning the foxhound into a mere show animal, but these recent shows demonstrate that there is little fear of this.

WAITING FOR THE LIGHTS

MANY people must have been taken by surprise by a sentence in a recent judgment given in the Court of Appeal. The judgment, which was in a case which involved the regulations for pedestrian crossings, stated that there was no offence of carelessness, or an offence for a pedestrian to cross when the lights were against him." This was news to most of us, whether in our capacity as pedestrians or as drivers of or passengers in cars, and our immediate reaction is that if there is nothing in the code to make it an offence, then it is high time that there was. Everyone on foot, in a moment of impatience at being kept back, has felt a temptation to make a dash across against the lights and has now and then yielded to it without disaster; but, even as he has done so, he has known that he was behaving wrongly and that it would be wholly his own fault if he was hurt. And there was no one on foot, in a moment of consideration for foot passengers and they must be curbed and not encouraged, but the man on foot has also his duty to behave as a reasonable and considerate citizen, and here certainly seems to be a case in which their duty should be enforced by law. The pedestrian cannot have it both ways.

A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

By

Major C. S. JARVIS

I RECENTLY experienced what one might call the perfect day on the perfect loch, but, as with a number of other things in this world, there may be many opinions as to what constitutes the perfect day. There is certainly one school of thought that would consider the expression justified if the angler had sat in a cold driving rain for six hours, provided he was hauling in three-quarter-pounders the whole time, but I have passed the early enthusiastic stage of fishing, when the size of the bag was the one thing that mattered. I would willingly sacrifice a possible six brace of trout in return for warmth and a little sunshine, for, though a wet "seat" and a flowing sea and a wind that follows fast may suit the yachtsman, it does not fit in with my idea of comfort in a small row-boat on a mountain lake.

THE one drawback to the little loch was that the mountain cart-track leading to it was considered unfit for car traffic. This meant an up-and-down four-mile walk, which is nothing to worry about when one is fresh and energetic in the morning, but one does realise that there are at least seventeen hundred and sixty yards in every mile when one is weary in the evening after a long day's casting. It struck me also that in other days I had often driven cars over mountain passes that were infinitely rougher, but I remembered also that they were not English models with their very low clearances and, moreover, did not belong to me but to the Government. This factor concerning ownership makes a vast amount of difference when it is a question of deciding whether a track is fit for a car or not.

THE loch, which is roughly half a mile long and some five hundred yards wide, is ideally situated with a craggy hillside to the east, a softly-contoured green height to the west and at the southern end a stretch of bright golden sand contrasting with the cobalt blue of the water. The surface was only very slightly ruffled by a light breeze, and the sun overhead was drinking up the various small clouds as they rose from the horizon to the zenith, so that really it was not an ideal fishing day, but, strangely, which made one feel that it was good to be alive.

THE surrounding mountains rolling away to Ben More in the distance caused the Dorset gardener who had accompanied me to row the boat to say that they "looked as if they had been upholstered in green velvet," and when Dorset gardeners, who suffer much from a heavy clay soil and an excess of rain in four years out of five, become poetical, there is a very good reason for it. He had one criticism to make, though, and this was that he missed the little groups of white daisies that in previous years had been in evidence far up the mountain side: "It worries me to see all that wonderful green feed going to waste, and nothing to eat it."

The complete absence of sheep was indeed remarkable; it is due, I am told, not entirely to the heavy losses during the snowfalls of last March, but also to a certain extent to the shortage of shepherds. A Highland shepherd is born, not made, and as in so many other callings of the countryside, there is a very limited young entry coming forward to step into the shoes of the old men past the work, since mountain shepherding does not fit in with ideas of a 40-hour week.

The trout in the clear peaty water—extremely hard-fighting little half-pounders—were willing to oblige, although conditions of



"MID THE REAPER'S DROWSY CLATTER"

J. A. Brimble

light and water were against a heavy bag. The western side of the loch has a somewhat unusual feature for the Highlands—a line of what the Irish call "sally bushes" drooping into the water, and whatever the weather there are always fish lying in such spots in wait for odd caterpillars and flies that may be blown off the leaves overhead, and around these bushes I had no difficulty in obtaining seven brace, which was all that the breakfast table required.

My weary walk homewards in the evening was enlivened by glimpses of some of the features of the Highlands: a wild cat hunting a rabbit, a pair of tawny owls on the wing, a solitary red deer outlined against the light in the west and a pair of curlews wailing overhead. Though I noticed a pair of buzzards circling over the mountain side, I failed to see the golden eagle, but in these days of substitutes and small rations one must not grumble if Nature follows suit, and the buzzard is, I imagine, an eagle in miniature.

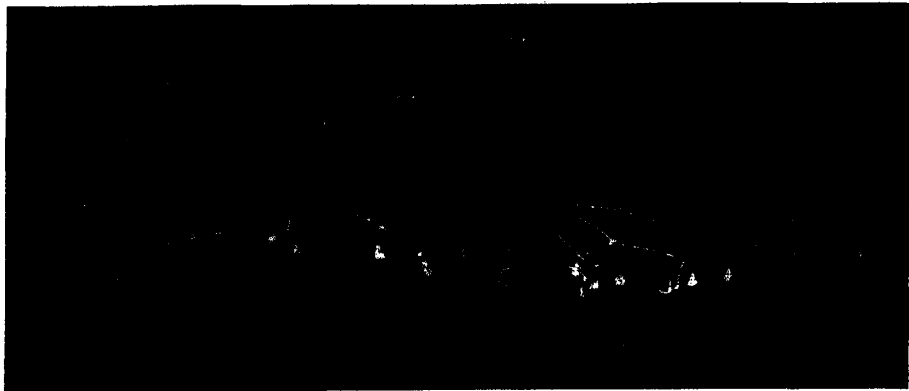
IN these Notes over a year ago I mentioned that Blagdon Lake in Somerset was unique in my experience since it was the one water I had fished in the past that had not deteriorated during the last fifteen or twenty years owing to disease, pollution or some obscure cause. The number of fish caught every season, their average weight and their condition, were as good as they had been forty years ago, and in my long knowledge of the lake I had never seen a trout brought into the fishing hut that was not entitled to the description "perfect."

This year, when I visited the water in the early days of May, the big trout caught by my companion in the boat was obviously not up to Blagdon standard, as regards either condition or the palatability of its flesh, and I noticed among those caught every day a small percentage that looked as if they had not mended properly after spawning. This was remarkable, since one of the features of Blagdon trout is that their condition in early May is quite as good as anything they may attain later in the season. At that time we were attributing everything of an unsatisfactory nature in the countryside to the abnormal weather in the early months of the year, and it was hoped that the falling-off in condition would be temporary. In June, when the poor-conditioned trout brought ashore by anglers increased in number, it was decided to close down the fishery for the rest of the season (a severe blow to those fishermen of Bristol who spend many week-ends there) and at the time of writing scientists are in residence enquiring into the trouble.

IT appears that a percentage of the fish in the reservoir have been subject to an unusual parasitic infection, which is not *furunculosis*, as was at first suspected; but little is known at this stage of the cause and likely duration of the disease. It is some consolation to know that the matter is in the capable hands of experts in fish diseases, assisted by a most efficient staff of keepers, but, as many of us know, there is a wide gap between the discovery and identification of a trout epidemic and the finding of a remedy for it.

BIRDS OF A WEST-COAST ESTUARY

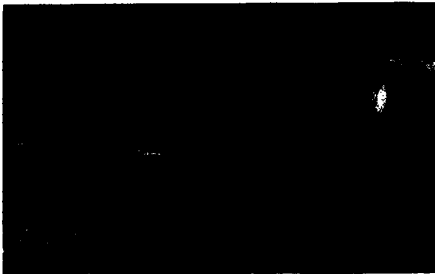
By GUY B. FARRAR



1.—GULLS, CORMORANTS AND OYSTER-CATCHERS FLOCKING IN TO THE BIRD ISLAND AT HIGH TIDE

LIKE the ever-restless sea, the tide of bird migration flows to and fro across the face of the world. Northwards in spring, southwards in autumn, but with many eddies and cross currents, some even moving against the main stream. Except for a short period of slack water in mid-summer and mid-winter, this migratory tide washes our shores and estuaries, sometimes in unbelievable strength, sometimes so gently as to be almost unnoticed. But whether in a torrent or a trickle, there is always an endless stream of passers-by impelled by that strange instinct, the inheritance of countless ages, that drives so many species of birds to embark on perilous journeys over unknown continents, journeys in which millions perish but enough survive to carry on the race.

Few people except those whose pleasure or business takes them to the estuaries—wild-fowlers, fishermen and such like—see even a glimpse of the passing of this mighty multitude of wild-fowl and waders, and fewer still have the



(Left) 2.—AMONG THE ROCK-POOLS: REDSHANK (left), BAR-TAILED GODWIT (middle), AND KNOT

west-coast estuaries. Had I known the difficulties and disappointments in store for me, the anguish caused by lost opportunities, the feeling of utter hopelessness after a long succession of failures, I doubt if I should have begun so light-heartedly pursuing a will o' the wisp, a new ideal of bird photography. Yet it needs but an occasional success (they have been few and far between) to lure me back to the squelching mud, the exciting smell of seaweed in brackish water, the spaciousness of sea and sky, the slap of wavelets breaking on weed-encrusted rocks

and the call of the running tide, an awaking signal for all whose feeding grounds lie below the full-sea mark.

If you have waited, perhaps for years, in the hope of one day being able to photograph a certain species of wader, and suddenly your longed-for stranger is seen among a host of lesser lights, the anxiety of waiting, wondering, and praying that he may detach himself from the common herd and stand within range of your lens is almost unbearable. The voices of

necessary knowledge to report accurately what they have seen, but to the bird-watcher no place is more exciting or rich in bird life than the wind-swept saltings and tide-washed sandbanks in autumn and spring. One is always waiting for something to turn up, some uncommon wanderer, or storm driven refugee, and occasionally one's patience is rewarded.

Many years ago I decided to attempt to record with my camera something of the comings and goings of waders and wild-fowl on



3.—"SABLE-WINGED COARSE-EATERS": GREAT BLACK-BACKED GULLS AT THE EDGE OF THE RISING TIDE



4.—THE SENTINEL OF THE FORESHORE: A REDSHANK WAITING FOR THE TIDE TO TURN



5.—BAR-TAILED GODWITS STANDING TALL AND STATELY IN THE MIDST OF SANDERLING, DUNLIN AND KNOT

an oncoming skein of geese, still veiled by the half-light of a winter's dawn, can send shivers of nervous dread down my spine, but they are as nothing compared to the prolonged nervous tension of seeing some uncommon wader within photographic range and yet in a hopeless position for photography.

My worst experience (I hate to think of it even to-day) was spending an entire afternoon with five black-tailed godwits, the rarest of visitors, standing peacefully within range of my lens, but effectively shielded from all hope of photography by a rampart of curlew that had interposed themselves between my hide and the distinguished strangers. How I cursed these curlew! Like the Cardinal of Rheims, I cursed them sitting, in standing, in lying. I cursed them in walking, in eating, in flying. Unlike the curses of that celebrated prelate, however, mine had no effect whatsoever on those long-legged hook-billed intruders. When they at last departed, they took the godwits with them, and that is the first and last time I have ever seen black-tailed godwits in the ground glass of my reflex camera.

Some species are a challenge to the field craft of the bird photographer, not because of

their rarity, but because of their extreme caution. Last autumn I photographed great black-backed gulls, sable-winged corpse-eaters, for the first time.

For once, their suspicions being lulled by the presence of herring-gulls within a few yards of my hide, they approached near enough for my 17-in. lens to record their majestic and evil beauty at the edge of the rising tide (Fig. 3). A third-year juvenile, his head still flecked with brown, also allowed himself to be photographed.

Redshanks, the sentinels of the foreshore (Fig. 4), whose shrill voices give timely warning of the approach of danger, are a common species but most elusive subjects for estuary photography. Recently I had the unique experience of sitting in the midst of a large flock which, for some unknown reason, discarded their usual fear of my hide. The triumphant feeling at having at last outwitted the wariest of waders is one of the major joys of shore-bird photography. Many young were among this flock, their presence probably causing the unusual disregard of any new or strange object on their island sanctuary.

Bar-tailed godwits are uncommon subjects

for bird photography on the Dee. Last August, a few of these elegant creatures were scattered among the flocks of sanderling and dunlin visiting my bird island. After a period of fluctuating hopes and despair, I managed to obtain a negative recording no fewer than three standing tall and stately in the midst of their smaller neighbours (Fig. 5). The absence of sun during the critical moments in which the godwits were within range and photography was possible added to the difficulties of making a picture of this interesting group embracing four different species of wader.

Fortunately, some oyster-catchers (Fig. 6), resenting the presence of the godwits, drove them towards my hide, otherwise I should have missed photographing these uncommon passers-by, whose nesting grounds lie far to the north of our islands.

A pair of whimbrel were also included in this very mixed flock of waders, but, alas, they resolutely refused to be lulled by the oyster-catchers and so escaped coming within range of my lens. If only the oyster-catchers had been herring-gulls, I might be illustrating this article with a portrait of a whimbrel, a rare prize indeed.



6.—THE HARLEQUINS OF THE ESTUARY: OYSTER-CATCHERS ON A WAVE-WORN ROCK

THE FARMER'S REPLY TO THE GOVERNMENT

By ANTHONY HURD

AFTER two years of uncertainty and drift in agricultural policy, Mr. Attlee has announced that British farming must make an all-out effort to increase food output by £100,000,000 in 1951-52 and this week Mr. Tom Williams is announcing the Ministry of Agriculture's proposals in detail. Certainly another £100,000,000 worth of food can be produced in this country and well before 1951-52, but the means must be found and present handicaps swept away much more drastically than Ministers appear to contemplate so far.

First of all, what has happened in the past two years to cause a drop in home food produc-

tion? Why are our farms not so highly productive as they were in 1944 and 1945? Official statistics show that the grain acreage has fallen sharply and the acreage of grass and clover leys has increased. For instance, the 1947 wheat crop will be down by 2,000,000 tons compared with 1944, which was the peak war year for wheat production. This in itself means a loss of output valued at £35,000,000.

The substitution of leys for wheat was to some extent desirable for the sake of land that had carried a succession of corn crops in the war years. When old grass is ploughed up the ground can often bear two wheat crops without draining fertility unduly, especially if some judicious help is given from the fertiliser bag. That opportunity was taken to the full by the end of the war, and no one in his senses thinks about reploughing the peak wheat acre of 3,000,000 acres. This year the figure is about 2,500,000. It is not enough for the present season: 2,500,000

acres is nearer the mark for wheat if our farms are to be farmed highly and yield to full capacity.

The really serious matter is that the loss of wheat acreage has not been met by a corresponding increase in livestock output from the new leys. It is true that the numbers of dairy cattle have been moving upwards steadily, but the numbers grazed for beef have been falling off. The figures of calf slaughterings show that farmers have been concentrating on milk selling to the exclusion of rearing cattle for beef. In

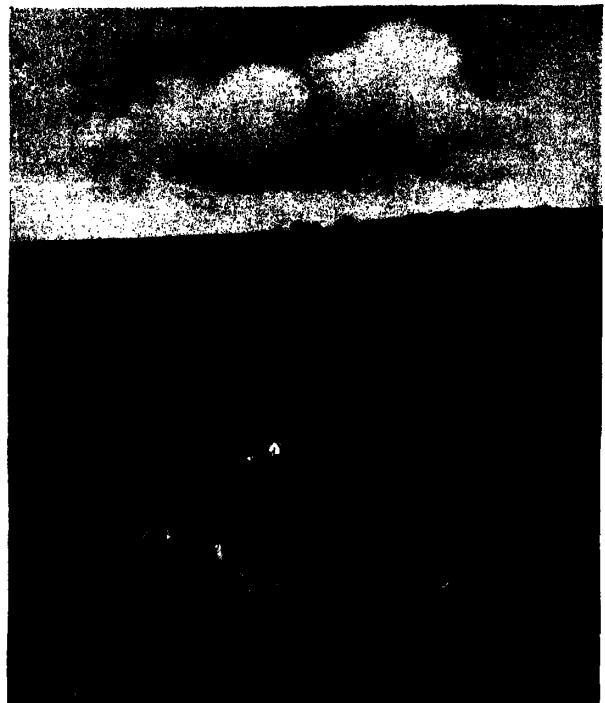
number of fowls we had then. Pigs and poultry between them formerly gave us an output worth £25,000,000, and it is in this category that we can most quickly step up output, in terms of money values and also of food for which we can no longer afford to find dollars for purchases abroad. If the job is tackled in the right way, the extra £100,000,000 of extra values can be got in two years by expanding pig and poultry production and by rearing more calves for beef production. But it will need a determined effort.

The immediate answer of my farmer friends will be that these things would be possible if they could get more feeding-stuffs. They have the pig and poultry houses and the accommodation for more calves and they have enough labour experienced in these forms of production, but they cannot make a start unless they can either buy more imported feeding-stuffs or be permitted to keep for livestock more of the wheat and barley they grow. In our present predicament every means must be used to get more feeding-stuffs, either imported or home grown. There are farms in Suffolk, Wiltshire and elsewhere in the arable belt that can provide all the cereal feeding-stuffs needed for a big immediate expansion in pig and poultry numbers. On my Wiltshire farm, where we carried 3,000 laying hens before the war, no wheat was bought and almost all we grew was turned into eggs. In late years the feeding of home-grown wheat or barley to livestock beyond very meagre limits has been barred, and so in the past six months we have spent United States dollars to the tune of £7,000,000 on buying dried eggs.

These dollar purchases have now been cut, and unless housewives are to go without eggs in any form next year, home production must be restarted on a big scale. The right course now surely is to tell farmers that they can keep half the wheat they grow for feeding to hens provided that they sign contracts with the local egg-producing station and thereby guarantee that the whole of their production does go through the recognised channels into general consumption. If this were done, many thousands more pullet chicks would be reared this coming October and November and next spring. Tell farmers that they can keep half their barley for pig feeding, and there will soon be a recovery in the number of breeding pigs.

Pigs and poultry do not live by grain alone. They need some protein to balance their rations. Farmers have found it difficult to provide what is needed in this way, but it should surely be practicable to produce more fish meal in this country. In moderation this is the perfect protein feed for pigs and poultry. Young calves can also use animal protein to advantage, but they soon reach the stage when dried grass and silage suit them excellently. We know now that the drying of young grass on a commercial scale pays well. Some of the pioneers in grass drying are making £32 a ton for dried grass meal. This is an extravagant price. As the Milk Marketing Board have proved to the satisfaction of themselves and local farmers in the Thornbury district of Gloucestershire, dried grass of excellent quality can be produced at little more than £15 a ton. This requires a good system of the factory plant and efficient management throughout. What is being done this summer at Thornbury should be replicated a hundred times next summer in the districts where grass grows well. The erection of these grass-drying plants will need several thousand tons of steel. Here is one way in which the previous need for steel, granted to agriculture can be most usefully exercised.

At the same time there must be a fresh drive for high-quality silage. There are some farmers in this country who are as fully satisfied as the farmers of Sweden and Denmark that silage made from young grass and clover mixture produces the best food for growing stock and for rearing young stock. But there are still many thousands of farmers who have never taken to silage-making. They find haymaking easier and they do not realise that they are forfeiting a large part of the food value of young grass in the hay. The kind of grass and the modern silage-making methods can be considered in excellent condition for winter feeding.



WHEAT WILL STILL BE NEEDED, BUT MAINLY FOR FEEDING TO POULTRY AND OTHER LIVESTOCK

tion? Why are our farms not so highly productive as they were in 1944 and 1945? Official statistics show that the grain acreage has fallen sharply and the acreage of grass and clover leys has increased. For instance, the 1947 wheat crop will be down by 2,000,000 tons compared with 1944, which was the peak war year for wheat production. This in itself means a loss of output valued at £35,000,000.

The substitution of leys for wheat was to some extent desirable for the sake of land that had carried a succession of corn crops in the war years. When old grass is ploughed up the ground can often bear two wheat crops without draining fertility unduly, especially if some judicious help is given from the fertiliser bag. That opportunity was taken to the full by the end of the war, and no one in his senses thinks about reploughing the peak wheat acre of 3,000,000 acres. This year the figure is about 2,500,000. It is not enough for the present season: 2,500,000

five years the numbers of calves slaughtered have risen from 1,040,000 to 1,441,000, and we have been missing these cattle at a time when many thousands of acres of new grazings were being created on land that formerly grew wheat and other tillage crops. It is unhappily true also, that the numbers of sheep have not kept pace with the extension of leys. We all know that flock masters, especially in the hill counties, suffered heavy losses this year in the blizzards, but disregarding this catastrophe our sheep numbers are far below what they should be to make full use of the higher acreage of leys which we now have. In brief, we have lost 2,000,000 tons of wheat and we have gained nothing in meat output.

On the livestock side the worst fall in production is recorded in pigs and poultry. The numbers of breeding sows, which give the key to pig production, are fewer than half those we had in 1939 and we now have barely half the

Propaganda and advice have not achieved complete success. There are some farmers who will never make good tilage unless the job is done for them, and this will have to be done for groups of farms by contractors, either private individuals or the Agricultural Executive Committees.

Yes, my farmer friends will say, all these extra pigs and poultry and cattle to attain extra food output can be carried on the farms of Britain, but shall we get a clear lead that when this extra production is undertaken it will be profitable? A good deal of the extra grain needed for increased livestock output will have to come from land that is now standing in grass and clover leys that are past their prime. How are these extra fields to be got into tillage again? The least incentive is a profitable price for what is produced. The farmer may be a patriot; he is certainly a keen business man. To-day some big farmers are not farming their land to capacity, because they feel that the wages bill has risen out of line with produce prices. They are cutting their risks, mechanising as far as possible by the introduction of combine harvesters and grain driers, but they are not stretching themselves or their farms to the limit. We now see yet another revision of prices to meet the further increase in the standard rate of agricultural wages. These prices must be fully adequate for its avowed purpose and there must be no more cheese-paring which leaves the bigger farmer with a large staff worse off by reason of the wage increase.

Every farmer must be made to feel that there is a reasonable profit for him in the job, provided that he runs his business efficiently and the season is reasonably favourable. In the new scale of prices generous incentives are needed to get increased output of livestock products. Next year and in the following years it is not grain and potatoes that we shall want so much as the livestock products which have proved ruinously dear to buy from the dollar countries and which at any time are the most profitable to produce. Even though Ministers have failed miserably in recent months to get maize from South America, there will be fuller supplies for us in the future. The chances are that we shall be able to afford to buy these feeding-stuffs while we shall not be able to find enough foreign exchange to buy the finished livestock products.

However promising the prices and however urgent the nation's need, will farmers respond quickly? Here the answer lies with the Minister of Agriculture and the County Committees. Mr. Tom Williams has allowed the war-time team to fall apart. During his time at 55, Whitehall there has been no effective leadership from the centre. The members of the County Committees do not know him personally as they got to know Mr. Hudson when he was Minister of Agriculture in the war years. Mr. Hudson made a practice of visiting every County Executive Committee at least once a year, when he spoke straight to them and the members of the district committees and the staff. Everyone

MORE PULLETS REARED THIS AUTUMN COULD PROVIDE THE HOUSEWIFE'S EGG RATION NEXT YEAR

responsible for food production in the county was made to feel that he was a member of the team and he could take a pride in carrying a tough job through to success.

These personal contacts and farm tours which Mr. Hudson made were followed by constant visits of the Minister's liaison officers. These were men of standing in the farming community, such as Mr. Wilfrid Mansfield, who looked after East Anglia, Captain Edward Foster in the north-west of England, Sir Frank Engeldow in the Midlands, Mr. Herbert Jones in Lincolnshire, and Lord De La Warr in the Home Counties close to London. Sir William Gavin was the chief liaison officer, and at least once a month these men met the Minister at 55, Whitehall. He told them the facts about the country's food supplies and what was required from British agriculture. They told him how the campaign was going in each of their counties and what difficulties were met. Thus there was a two-way flow of planning and information.

This team has been allowed to dissolve. Perhaps it was inevitable that this should be so when government came into the hands of one political party. This live contact between the men on the job and the administrators must be re-established, and it can be if the Minister will strike out on a bold course to carry the full support of those who know the capabilities of British agriculture. In fairness to Mr. Tom Williams, it should be added that he is a full member of the Cabinet and on him fall many worries outside the normal range of a Minister of Agriculture. Still, food production has again become a full-time job for a first-class Minister.

Given the right lead, I feel no doubt that the committees throughout the country can be reinvigorated to visit every farm again, see what each farmer can do, particularly in increased livestock output, see that he has the machinery, spare parts and everything he wants for cultivating his land, and see that he has as good labour as can be provided. Here is the crux of the problem.

When the Germans all go home—and they are disappearing fast—how are our farms to carry on, let alone respond to the call for extra production? First of all, we want more British workers. There are men to-day engaged on what are termed non-essential jobs who are likely to be out of work and who will go into the country and settle to farm work if houses can be found for them. The highest priority, equal to that given to coal mining, must now be directed to the drive for more houses in the agricultural districts. Not all of them will be permanent houses. Local authorities can undertake the erection of sets of prefabricated houses in the villages where they are most needed and farmers should be given full opportunity to go ahead with their own plans for building more cottages for their workers. By this means British agriculture should be able to recruit an additional 25,000 workers by the end of 1948.

There are also several thousand displaced persons, now known as European Volunteer Workers, who are ready and willing to take jobs on our farms. Hostel accommodation must be found so as to get them quickly to work. There are available many huddled camps which have been occupied by prisoners-of-war, and these could be improved for prolonged use. I do not myself believe that the Women's Land Army will recruit many more girls who will stay the course. Of those who joined the W.L.A. in the stress of war, not more than one in ten really liked the job or wanted to stay permanently on the land. Let us have all the land girls who will come, but we should not place too much reliance on this source of recruitment to agriculture's labour force.

We shall certainly need several thousand school children to help with the potato harvest this autumn and for some years to come. There must be no more obstruction from the education authorities over the conflicting claims of school work and food production during the vital month when the potatoes are ready for lifting. It is not expecting too much of a boy or girl of 12 years and over to give 20 half-days' work in the fields during October. Looked after properly, the children can be a real help and prevent the folly of leaving good potatoes to waste in the ground through the winter.

That extra £100,000,000 worth of food can be got from our farms in the next two years if agriculture is given a vigorous lead and effective priorities. We shall see in the next few weeks whether our political masters mean business or not.

SCHOOLBOYS WILL BE WANTED AGAIN NEXT YEAR TO LIFT THE POTATOES

BRITISH HAIRSTREAKS

Written and Illustrated by
S. BEAUFOY



1.—BLACK HAIRSTREAK, POSSIBLY THE SCARCEST INDIGENOUS BRITISH BUTTERFLY; MAGNIFIED 3 TIMES

AMONG smaller butterflies, some of the most fascinating are the Hairstreaks, of which we have five species in the British Isles. The Green Hairstreak (*Callophrys rubi* L.) and the Purple Hairstreak (*Thecla quercus* L.) are relatively widespread in their distribution, occurring in Ireland as well as in Great Britain; the White-letter (*Strymonidia w-album* Knoch) is almost entirely an English species, with a few localities in South Wales; the Brown (*Thecla betula* L.) is confined to the more southerly counties of England and Wales; and the Black (*Strymonidia pruni* L.) (Fig. 1) is restricted to a few places in the Midlands. The last-named species may fairly be regarded as the scarcest indigenous British butterfly.

The popular name of Hairstreak is due to the thin white line crossing the under-sides of the wings; in some species this is very clearly defined, and in the White-letter Hairstreak has the shape of a W (Fig. 5). In the Green, however, the line is frequently reduced to a mere dot or two of white (Fig. 3).

The upper-sides of the wings of all five Hairstreaks are mainly dark brown in colour. Though this dull hue is unrelieved in the Green and White-letter, the Brown (Fig. 5) and Black bear orange markings (those in the female Brown being quite large), and the male Purple shows, in certain



2.—PUPA OF THE GREEN HAIRSTREAK; MAGNIFIED 24 TIMES
(Right) 3.—GREEN HAIRSTREAK, WHOSE BRILLIANT UNDER-SIDE MAKES IT INDISTINGUISHABLE AGAINST A GREEN BACKGROUND; MAGNIFIED ABOUT 3 TIMES

lights, an all-over dull purple iridescence, while the sombre colouring of the female Purple (Fig. 6) is lit by brilliant patches of iridescent purple. The Green (Fig. 3) vies with this brilliance in the iridescent green of the under-side of its wings. The purple and green carried by these two Hairstreaks are due to the structure of their wing scales, for these are so formed that they both reflect and refract the light, and the colours appear in the same way as they do in a soap bubble. The orange of the Brown and Black is due to pigment in the scales. Excepting the Green, all these Hairstreaks have the characteristic "tail" to each hind-wing.

The Green Hairstreak flies around low bushes where gorse and broom abound, its under-side making it indistinguishable against any green background. The Brown and Black frequent sloe bushes, and, although the Black is the scarcer, it is, perhaps, more often seen on the wing than the Brown, which lurks in secretive fashion in the bushes. On the other hand, it is easier to find Brown Hairstreak caterpillars than those of the Black. By comparison, the Purple and White-letter are high fliers, the former loving to skim over the tops of tall oaks, and the latter frequenting elms, sometimes coming down to feed on bramble blossom.

The eggs of the Hairstreaks are, with one exception, disc-shaped. The exception is the egg of the White-letter, which is shaped like a tiny posched

egg with a rim (Fig. 8). All these eggs have patterns of geometrical depressions, and well repay close study under a magnifying glass.

Winter is passed in the egg stage by all the Hairstreaks with the exception of the Green, which is a chrysalis during that season. It seems incredible, when walking through woods of oak and elm in the depths of winter, that, high up on the twigs, awaying this way and that in the gusty wind, are many minute eggs of Purple (Fig. 7) and White-letter Hairstreaks, in which life is surviving the bleak conditions of the season, and from which tiny caterpillars will hatch in the spring to burrow into, and feed on, the hearts of the young buds.

Eggs of the Brown and Black Hairstreaks are laid in the forks of twigs of sloe, on whose opening buds the caterpillars feed. By comparison with the other Hairstreaks, the food-plants of the Green are many, including broom, gorse and dyer's greenweed.

The Hairstreaks belong to a sub-family, the Theclinae, of the vast family Lycaenidae of

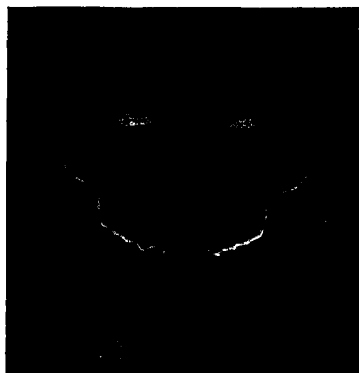
butterflies, and the caterpillars of them all have the hump shape which is peculiar to the Lycaenidae. They are able to withdraw their heads into the first segments of their bodies. The Green and White-letter Hairstreak caterpillars have a honey-gland on the tenth segment, like many of the Blues (also members of the Lycaenidae), but there is no evidence, as there is with the Blues, that the Hairstreaks are associated with ants.

The chrysalids of the Purple and Green Hairstreaks are dumpy in shape, and are formed among moss or debris on the ground, with little or no support in the way of silk threads. The Brown Hairstreak chrysalis, likewise, lies on the ground, with its old caterpillar skin remaining attached to it. The White-letter and Black chrysalids are supported by the tail and girdle method, and are attached to a leaf or stem of the food-plant or to some other handy support. That of the Black Hairstreak constitutes one of the most effective forms of concealment in Nature, its shape and colouring giving it the exact appearance of a bird's dropping.





5.—BROWN HAIRSTREAK WITH ORANGE MARKINGS ON THE DARK UPPER-SIDES OF THE WINGS; DOUBLE NATURAL SIZE. (Left) 4.—GROWN LARVÆ OF THE BROWN HAIRSTREAK; DOUBLE NATURAL SIZE



7.—EGG OF THE PURPLE HAIRSTREAK; MAGNIFIED 15 TIMES
(Left) 6.—FEMALE PURPLE HAIRSTREAK, WHOSE SOMBRE COLOURING IS LIT UP BY PATCHES OF IRIDESCENT PURPLE; DOUBLE SIZE



9.—WHITE-LETTER HAIRSTREAK WITH W-SHAPE MARKING; MAGNIFIED 2½ TIMES. (Left) 8.—EGGS OF THE WHITE-LETTER HAIRSTREAK; MAGNIFIED 12 TIMES

GREAT HOMES OF THE SCOTTISH LOWLANDS

In the country houses built after the Union, a characteristic Scottish style developed in which the old massive crudity was gradually refined into the firm elegance of the Adams, father and son

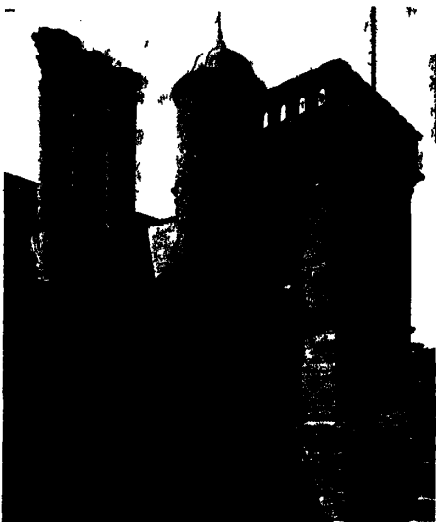
By SHEILA G. FORMAN

TILL the distracting divisions of religion politics and faction were gradually pacified in the union of the English and Scottish crowns it is substantially true that Scotland had no wholly domestic architecture. All great houses outside the towns and many within them were in the nature of defensible fortresses and there was no Scottish equivalent of the Elizabethan or even Jacobean manor house. But in the 17th century there came into being in the new country houses an architecture characteristically Scottish and of a fantastic if somewhat crude sumptuousness that is among the most delightful of European styles.

The aristocracy wealthier than they had ever been as a result of the secularisation of church lands at the Reformation began to build sometimes adjoining their ancient fortalices sometimes on a new site with more appropriate surroundings but always with closer attention to comfort convenience space and design. The Union brought a flowing tide of fresh ideas from the South where the standards of culture luxury and grandeur were far in advance of those in Scotland.

This vigorous vernacular style had its roots deep in the war bound past. Houses were still tall with steep roofs and crow steps angle turrets and small unevenly spaced windows piercing the immensely thick walls.

But after 1600 France was fading out of the picture architecturally though leaving such legacies as the corbelled turret. English and Dutch influence took its place. Yet even when the native style was modified



1—WINTON HOUSE, EAST LoTHIAN
"Scottish Renaissance" Designer, William Wallace 1620

by the more monumental planning from the South the building would be cast in an unmistakably Scottish mould.

Gardens too began to attain a new significance and the Scots showed great partiality for the walled garden which is now traditional in Scotland as it is in no other country except China. At first the garden adjoined the house often taking the form of a series of terraces. But as the taste for romantic landscape intensified the later walled gardens were set some distance from their mansion and many elaborate old gardens were destroyed on the same pretext. In spite of a constantly fractious climate many fine gardens were cultivated in the Lowlands from this time and the natives have since made proverbially good gardeners in all parts of the world.

The Restoration of Charles II initiated a new building era. The professional architect by degrees replaced the master mason and thus tended towards a greater uniformity. In Scotland the transition effected in England by Inigo Jones and Wren was much slower. Gothic merged with Classical features in practically every building. Purists may deny the unexpected success of these hybrid buildings but there is no doubt that they possess independence of character which bears out Bacon's typically Jacobean conviction that there is no excellent beauty that hath not some strangeness in the proportion.

Within doors Scottish fashions followed English in the 17th century generally with a time lag of up to 25 years. Most of the enriched plaster ceilings of the Stuart epoch were executed by travelling English craftsmen or with moulds originating in England. Wooden wainscot was more expensive and consequently less common. But greater use was made of painted decoration.

Scottish architecture was first directed



2—DRUMLANRIG CASTLE, DUMFRIES-SHIRE
"Scottish Baroque" Built 1676-89 under Sir William Bruce's advice

3.—HOPETOUN HOUSE, WEST LOTHIAN. "Scottish Palladian." Sir William Bruce and William Adam, 1696-1725

away from provincialism by Sir William Bruce, appointed King's Surveyor and Master Mason in 1671. His most spectacular work, Hopetoun, was completed by William Adam, the leading Scottish architect of the first half of the 18th century, if we except Colin Campbell and James Gibbs, who migrated to England. Whether or no the elder Adam was educated at Leyden, as were so many of his contemporaries, a Dutch influence is evident in most of his numerous buildings—many of which he illustrated in his publication, *Vitruvius Scoticus*. His famous sons established themselves in London and had a relatively small Scottish practice. But their important works in Edinburgh and some lowland country houses prepared the way for the revival of Hellenism, which aimed at making Edinburgh "the Athens of the North," till Sir Walter Scott's romantic nationalism

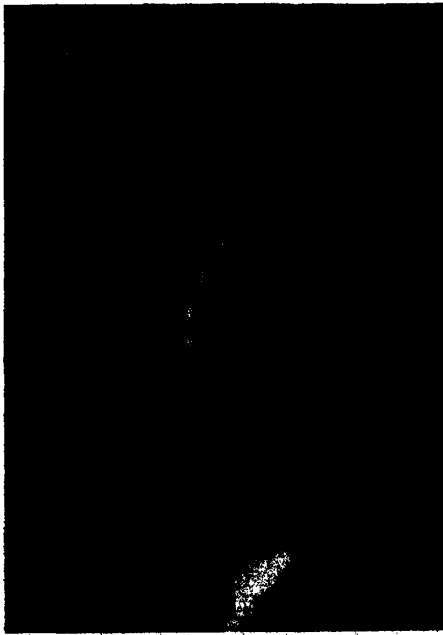
evoked again, in *Scottish Baronial*, a nostalgic reflection of the architectural manner of the unregenerate past.

In the representative country houses now being made accessible, the visitor to Edinburgh can obtain admirable illustrations of these two centuries of architectural history, thus tightly compressed.

Winton House, East Lothian (Fig. 1) is probably the finest example left in the Lowlands of the native Renaissance style combining Gothic tradition and French features. The present house was grafted on to an older building in the year 1620 by William Wallace, who was master mason to the King and the first known Scottish designer to emerge from anonymity. Although the interior of the house has been modernised to a certain extent, the ornamented plaster ceilings and carved stone chimney-pieces are characteristic of the

reign of James I. Charles I visited the house in 1633, and his portrait, probably by Vandyke, now hangs in the "King Charles's room," which was decorated in his honour. Scott almost certainly describes the house in his *Ravenswood of The Bride of Lammermoor*.

Drumlanrig Castle (Fig. 2), rising grandly from the green wooded solitudes of Western Dumfriesshire near the straggling village of Thornhill, commands a superb view on all sides, particularly down the Nith Valley towards the Solway Firth. Built between 1676 and 1689, it is one of the first and most important Renaissance designs on the grand scale in Scottish domestic architecture. The broad lines of the house, which is quadrangular with an inner courtyard, the emphasis on symmetry, and the actually Baroque enrichment of the exterior describe this new departure in building. Yet old Scotch tradition



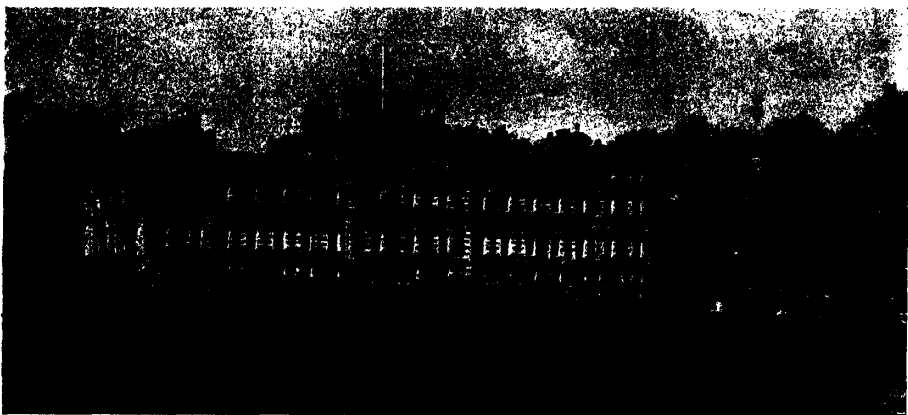
4.—HOPETOUN HOUSE. Central portion by Sir William Bruce. (Right) 5.—THE STAIRCASE, circa 1700



The open approach to Hopetoun House (Fig. 3) up a long wood-bordered meadow and a wide expanse of level lawn is perfectly conceived in relation to this palatial mansion, which stands above the Firth of Forth near South Queensferry in West Lothian. The central block was begun in 1696 by Sir William Bruce for the first Earl of Hopetoun, and seems to have taken about six years to complete. The severely classical wings connected to the house by concave colonnades supported with Doric columns which curve round to enclose the forecourt were added by William Adam. But the whole is a monumental unity and, for all its Classicism, massively Scottish.

The interior is impressive, but

6.—NORTH WING, HOPETOUN HOUSE, BY WILLIAM ADAM



7.—MELLERSTAIN, BERWICKSHIRE. ROBERT AND JAMES ADAM, 1770-78

lingers everywhere and the spirit of the mediæval castle has been subtly recaptured in such features as the corbelling of the main tower turrets, the angle turrets of the courtyard and in the massiveness of the building as a whole.

The interior of the house, as was usual, is much closer to contemporary English planning, though the corridor running round the courtyard walls was one of the earliest in Scotland. In the great panelled drawing-room there is some fine wood-carving by Grinling Gibbons, and all the main rooms contain pictures and furniture of historic interest. The Barony of Drumlanrig was granted by David II to Sir William, founder of the Douglas family in 1356, and from this time until 1778 there was no break in the succession from father to son. William Douglas, third Earl of Drumlanrig, was created first Duke of Queensberry by Charles II in 1684, and it is possible that he was advised over the building of Drumlanrig by Sir William Bruce, who was at the time restoring Holyrood Palace. In 1810 the third Duke of Buccleugh succeeded to the Queensberry dukedom, and the titles of two great Scottish families were joined.

except for the ballroom in the south wing, the main rooms are not so large as the exterior might suggest. Some of the panelling and plasterwork is in period, but several of the rooms are decorated and furnished in a later French manner. One of the chief glories of the house is the very fine collection of pictures, mainly of the Flemish and Italian schools. The Hope family are of French extraction and came to Scotland with Madeleine, the first wife of James V, in 1537. In a

8.—YESTER HOUSE, EAST Lothian. WILLIAM ADAM, 1745



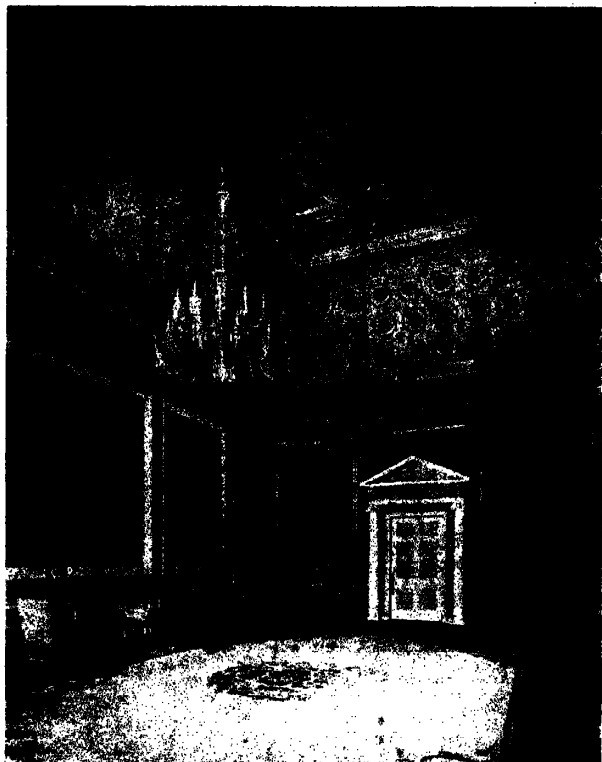
short time they became not only exemplary but prominent Scotch subjects, attaining high distinction in the Law and the Army. The earldom was created in 1703, and its present holder is the second Marquess of Linlithgow, lately Viceroy of India.

Yester House (Fig. 6), near Gifford in East Lothian, was finished during the stormy year of the '45. It is said that the men working on the roof at the time hurled slates down on to the heads of the English Dragoons fleeing from the battle of Prestonpans. William Adam was the architect, and the house with its bell-cast and ogee-shaped roofs and fine ashlar masonry, has much of that Dutch character often visible in his designs.

The interior decoration is unusually splendid. The most interesting feature of the drawing-room is the series of mural paintings, suggestive of tapestry work, done by the French artist Delacour in 1761. The old castle of Yester, described in Scott's *Marmion*, is some way up the Hopes Water and was founded about 1267 by Sir Hugo de Gifford, who was reputed to be a wizard. In the 14th century Sir John Gifford's daughter and heiress married Sir William Hay, who was descended from William the Lion, and the estate has remained in the Hay family ever since, the peerage of Yester dating from 1478, the earldom of Tweeddale from 1646 and the marquessate from 1684.

Mellerstain House (Fig. 7), on the borders of Berwickshire and Roxburgh, is set in a serene semi-formal landscape surrounded by great woods. The house is built in three sides of a quadrangle and to the south overlooks green slopes stretching down to the lake with a distant view of the Cheviots on the horizon. The wings, in themselves excellent examples of the small Scottish house of that time, were built in 1725 from a design for the whole building which was never executed. Nearly 50 years later the castellated central block was probably from built by Robert Adam, more the Adelphi Offices than under his personal supervision. This heavier and more sombre piece of work, indicative of the approaching Romantic revival, somewhat overpowers the charming simplicity of the wings.

But the interior arrangements and decoration are characteristic of Adam at his



9.—YESTER: THE SALOON

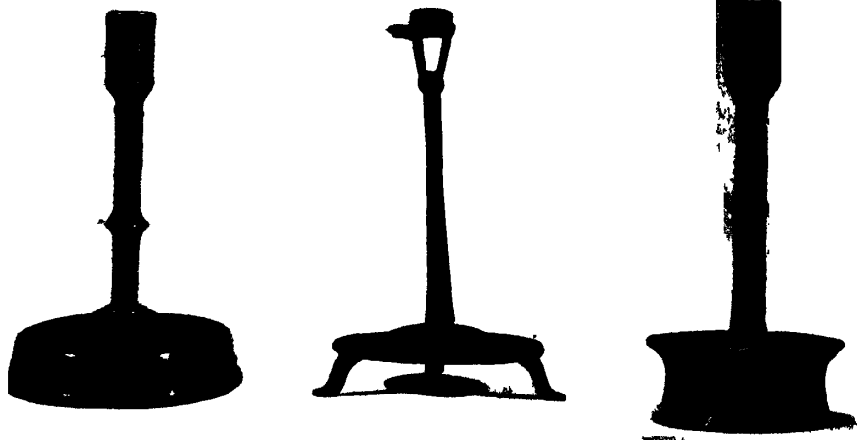


10.—MELLERSTAIN: THE LIBRARY

best, if not his most dazzling. The admirable proportions of the library, which is the grandest room, show to great advantage the intricate carving and plasterwork, the delicate colouring of the painted ceiling and the bold panels of grouped figures forming a frieze above the bookshelves. The name of Lady Grizel Baillie, one of the most delightful heroines of Covenanted times, is intimately associated with Mellerstain. Her father was Sir Patrick Hume, afterwards Lord Polwarth, and in 1692 she married into the Baillie family of Jerviswood and Mellerstain. From her grandson, who eventually became seventh Earl of Haddington, inheriting the estates in 1756, the present family is descended.

In connection with the Edinburgh Arts Festival, which begins on Monday next, a number of country houses and gardens around Edinburgh and in the border country are being opened in aid of the Queen's Institute of District Nursing. Application may be made at the time of the Festival to Gardens Scheme Desk, Information Bureau, Festival Club, George Street, Edinburgh.

EARLY ENGLISH CANDLESTICKS By W. G. MACKAY THOMAS



(Left to right) 1—AN EARLY 15th-CENTURY CANDLESTICK IN BELL-METAL 2—BRONZE ANGLO-NORMAN WINGED SOCKET, 12th-13th CENTURIES 3—EXCAVATED 18th-CENTURY CANDLESTICK (BRITISH MUSEUM)

BEFORE one can trace the course of English design in candlesticks down the years it is necessary to select an authenticated example not necessarily the earliest but one essentially distinctive and not restricted to any particular locality.

Owing to the intimate relations between England and France in Norman times it is often difficult to determine the source of origin as examples of identical design occur on both sides of the Channel so it will be advisable to select a period when the line of demarcation is well defined. No period is so important or witness so many innovations in candlestick design as the 15th century and it was in the first half of that period that England began to produce designs distinct from those on the mainland of Europe and to discard those introduced by the Normans from France.

Fig 1 shows an English candlestick of the 15th century. The object of this article is to provide conclusive evidence that this was the first stabilised form to be produced in this country.

No dated examples exist nor are they included in the pictures by artists of the time

hence evidence must be circumstantial. But such evidence made up of details apparently trivial when taken separately may be irrefutable if the details be numerous enough to rule out the coincidental.

The term stabilised means that the design has become fixed or stable; it necessitates the fulfilment of two conditions—general adoption and production in quantities. A glance at Fig 1 will suffice to show that this candlestick was made in a mould and turned out from a foundry not from a smithy and so could be produced in considerable numbers. I am familiar with six different collections of brass candlesticks and between them they can muster at least ten specimens of this type. What of the examples in the many collections unknown to me and of the isolated specimens remaining in private homes? At a low estimate their number would run into three figures. When one considers the length of time that has elapsed since they were made and the extreme rarity of examples produced even two centuries later it is obvious that the original number must have been large, indicating our two main

points concerning stabilisation namely general adoption and production in quantities.

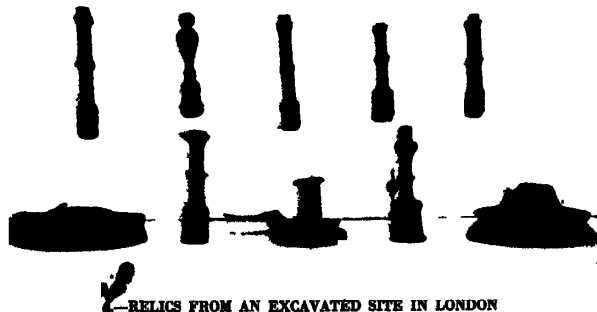
Fig 4 will provide further evidence. Of the relics of candlesticks from excavated sites and in my collection six are of this design: five stems and one base and thus predominance will be found in the Guildhall collection. Then it is clear it is a stabilised form. Is it the first stabilised form? Again referring to Fig 4 only one it will be noted although slightly larger is in the same stage of development and has the same decoration consisting of incised parallel lines. The others are of a more primitive form and show how it was developed. But no two of them are alike and the more primitive the type the more restricted the area of distribution and the more limited the supply.

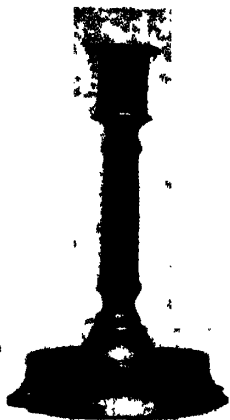
Thus the example shown in Fig 1 marks the highest final development of this particular type and although well designed and neatly executed it is not far removed from the primitive. There is no strengthening convex band to the socket rim, a feature seldom absent from later examples and the slightly conical top to the base would tend to transfer the melted fat to the table rather than to serve as a drip catchment.

Fig 2 shows an Anglo-Norman stick where the tripod has been converted but still retains the three feet. Filling in the spaces between the feet would give the elevation of the base under discussion and the conical top to the base is derived from the same source.

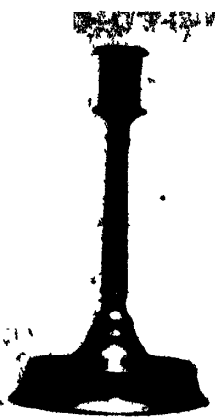
Finally, to determine source of origin. It has already been shown how great a number was produced. Is it likely that they were all imported? Would the more primitive examples be of foreign origin, and if so from what country?

The persistent recurrence of a certain variety of candlestick from excavated sites in England tends to suggest an English origin and if the more primitive forms from which it was evolved are also found this possibility becomes more probable, particularly as foreign candlesticks of the same period had advanced to their final stage of development and were totally different from the ones under discussion. Fig 3 shows another excavated relic from the British Museum Collection, made probably in the 13th century in bronze, and the typically English socket, unlike any of Continental origin, bears a strong likeness to the first stabilised form.





5—ENGLISH BRONZE EXCAVATED
IN LONDON LATE 15th CENTURY



6—BELL METAL OF THE LATE
16th CENTURY



7—BRASS CANDLESTICK OF THE
17th CENTURY

In the 14th and succeeding centuries the Continental candlesticks invariably included a drip tray and although it was frequently conjoined with the base it had a separate entity. The English have never taken kindly to this feature and included it mainly when following Venetian or Dutch models.

Lateral apertures in the socket were also a constant feature in Continental sticks but were rarely used in this country. As a general rule so far as Western Europe is concerned a socket without lateral apertures is of English origin.

The cylindrical stem with its single knob is not distinctive enough to afford conclusive evidence although its development may be traced from the earliest examples. The knob is

never so protuberant as in Continental specimens and is soon discontinued leaving a plain cylindrical stem, another essentially English motive rarely if ever seen in foreign examples.

One of the surest signs of English origin is the metal of which the candlestick is composed. Until the time of Elizabeth no brass was made in England, but great quantities were imported and it was much too valuable to use for a domestic candlestick. We imported brass candlesticks in the 15th century and there is a record from the ledger of Andrew Halyburton acknowledging the receipt of twelve brass candlesticks from Handwarp in the period 1492-1503. As at this time we exported bell metal and as the candlestick under discussion and others of its type are of this metal it is unlikely they would have been made abroad. We were so eager for brass that imported articles in a finished state were always in that alloy.

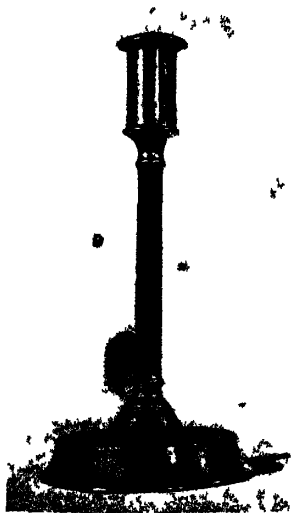
Just as from Fig. 4 we could dimly trace the succeeding stages in design so can we proceed from that of our first stabilised form for despite the introduction of new designs presenting an endless variety of baluster stems mounted on bases of varying patterns this type persisted for three hundred years. One important change occurred owing to Venetian influence the socket having a convex band at its rim and another at its base making it laterally symmetrical. As this innovation occurs in the second half of the 15th century and became practically the only English type for two centuries we can date our stabilised form as before that time and so conclude that it reached its zenith in the first half of the 15th century.

Figs 5, 6, 7 and 8 show the gradual evolution through the centuries and the main changes are the absence of a central knob, a cylindrical socket with two convex bands and a depression in the base forming a catchment for the melted grease.

Fig. 5 shows a bronze candlestick excavated from a site in Cornhill and now in the collection of Mr. H. Wells of London. In conclusion the evidence showing the example in Fig. 1 to be an English product can be summarised as follows—

- (1) A great number of examples of this type remain in this country and the majority of those excavated from English sites are of similar design.
- (2) It is primitive while those made at this time by exporting countries are in the final stage of development.

(Nos. 2, 5, 6 and 7 are from the Wells Collection)



8—A BRASS CANDLESTICK OF THE
16th CENTURY



9—FLEMISH RINGED SPINDLE BRASS
ABOUT 1500

- (3) Records show that the imported specimens were of brass while this example is of bell metal.
- (4) The English were famous for bell metal in the 15th century.
- (5) Continental specimens of this period are usually of brass.
- (6) Neither a lateral aperture nor a drip tray is present yet both are invariably included in Continental specimens.
- (7) On the Continent the socket is usually tapering but in England the cylindrical socket is a persistent feature.

Fig. 9 shows a Flemish ringed spindle stick made about the year 1500 and the same type was made at least a century earlier.

FROM A FOREST DIARY

It is equally wrong to allow mature timber to continue to stand for so long that it seriously deteriorates in quality, for this is obviously a loss to the country's wealth: no longer should it be said that a stag-headed oak is the hallmark of a gentleman's estate. It is right that here and there some magnificent old oak trees, centuries past their prime, should stand to fill us with awe and admiration, but it is wrong to see hundreds of medium-sized or big trees falling into decay within a few hundred yards of one another.

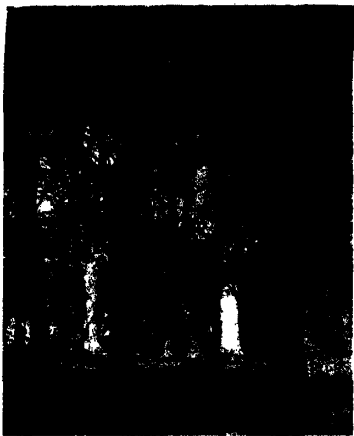
THE quotation is from Mr. C. P. Ackers's pamphlet, *Our Woodlands, Their Sacrifice and Renovation*, published in February, 1945. It is recalled now because there has been some adverse comment in the timber trade press and elsewhere about the over-mature timber that is being allowed to deteriorate, even at this time of extreme timber shortage.

The conflict between reason and sentiment is an old one. In *Forests and Sea Power* Albion records that, about 1690, "one naval purveyor declared that popular resentment to this cutting (of timber) was so strong that he was in danger of his life." In the same work there are interesting figures suggestive of the results of failure to harvest mature timber. When the Royal woods, with the exception of the Forest of Dean, were surveyed in the reign of James I, the return showed 784,748 "tymber trees" and 682,058 "decaying trees." It would be interesting to know how many trees, other than pure "amenity

trees," are now in transition from "tymber trees" to "decaying trees."

The great increase of magpies which embarrasses many gamekeepers leaves most foresters untroubled, but in one forest nursery which lies on the north side of a 900-acre wood in the South Midlands, the birds have been a thorough nuisance. The seed beds (exceptionally numerous because much experimental work is done) were marked with celluloid labels which appealed to the magpies even as "lesser linen" used to appeal to kites.

In another forest, forty miles to the south-west, badgers have made a nuisance of themselves by breaking down the wire-netting fences put up to exclude rabbits from young plantations. No naturalist or other sensible person cares to kill badgers, but here drastic action was necessary, for the damage was most serious. It must be twenty years since Miss Frances Pitt gave detailed figures in *The Journal of Animal Ecology* for the increase, during the 20th century, of badgers in one part of the country. My impression is that the increase is pretty general throughout England, and the relative lack of complaints



"IT IS EQUALLY WRONG TO ALLOW MATURE TIMBER TO CONTINUE TO STAND FOR SO LONG THAT IT DETERIORATES IN QUALITY . . ." Over-mature beeches in Savernake Forest

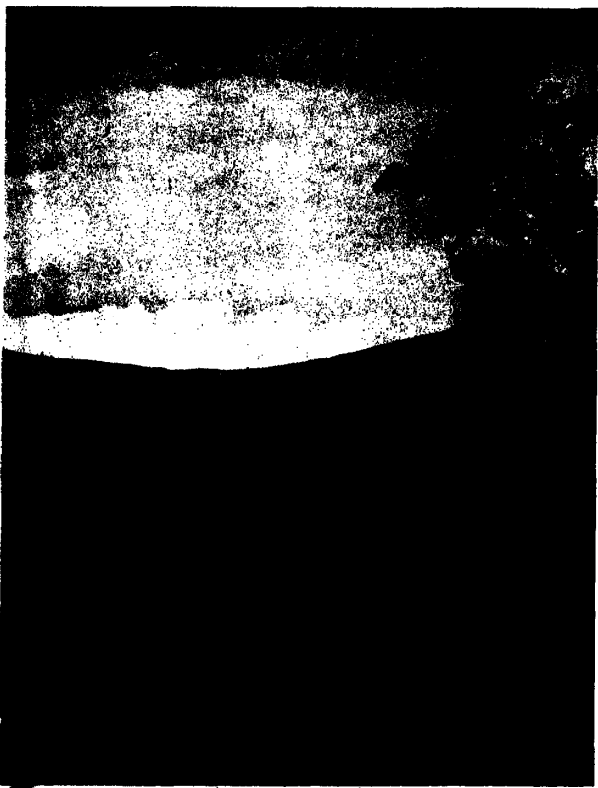
(Left) A WELSH BORDER FOREST, IN PARTS OF WHICH LOCAL WHIMBERRY-PICKERS EARNED UP TO 70s. A DAY

is a tribute to Brock's harmlessness in most places at most times.

Are herons occasionally guilty of damaging trees? In mid-May I visited a famous but badly-neglected wood to see a herony, where young were still being fed. The nests were on the flattened tops of some larches, but my woodman-guide could not say whether the herons chose trees with naturally bad tops or whether they broke the leaders of good trees. My brother climbed one tree, and the young herons rushed at him as soon as he put his face over the edge of the nest; but they did not vomit as the two of us waiting below hoped they would. Coming away from the larches, we saw a stack of split sycamore fencing stakes which had been brushed with creosote. I asked the woodman, first, if he thought sycamore was ever any good for stakes required to last more than three years, and, second, if it was worth applying creosote with a brush to any fencing stakes. He said he wasn't sure: his job was to do what he was told.

This spring I saw two most interesting experiments in the 12,000-acre State Forest of Clocenog, in North Wales. One plantation consisted of a successful mixture of Scotch pine and Norway spruce on old *Calluna* (ling or heather) ground at an elevation of about 1,400 feet. Normally Norway spruce will not flourish on such acid soils, but in mixture with pine it was doing well. The other plantation, slightly higher, was to test the utility of various species for making shelter belts in exposed positions. The native rowan (*salix* mountain ash) promised well, and so, rather surprisingly, did the beautiful *Taxus heterophylla*, the western hemlock, which looks like being a most valuable addition to our forests.

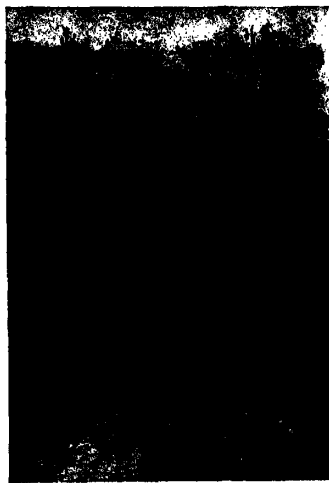
In some of the Welsh counties large afforestation schemes are locally unpopular for an odd reason: they spoil the best patches of whimberries, which in other parts of the country would be whortleberries or wurts, hurtleberries, or bilberries. (Just there be any doubt, *Vaccinium myrtillus*!) One small forest on the border yielded a good tale. During the war some of the sparse population did well by



picking this fruit on the goose-haunted heights: they earned as much as 70s. a day each. Then price controls were extended—but the thrifty Welsh continued to sell at the most profitable figures. At length an inspector asked questions in Aberystwyth market. "Oh," came the answer, "the ones says bilberries. These are whimberries: we've never known them by any other name"—which was true. "How should we guess that they are what the gentlemen in London call bilberries?" And they got away with it. Elsewhere there have been murmurs against a charge of 6d. for admission and right to pick whimberries: the matter was even mentioned in Parliament last autumn.

Though Britain wastes most of her whortleberries (before the war we even imported large quantities from Scandinavia, where implements of a comb-type are more used than they are by English and Welsh pickers) the fruit is still gathered on a commercial scale in various parts of the country. I seem to recall from a childhood spent on Exmoor that St. James's Day (July 25) was there regarded as the beginning of the real whortle-picking season, but surely the fruit is in some years ripe in Surrey and Hampshire three weeks earlier? And is it just imagination that price controls have caused far less to be picked and therefore more to be wasted? Who has profited by the control of the price of bilberries, whortleberries, or whimberries?

Here in the South Midlands we have no pickers but the forest has its own special minor delights. There are, for example, such quantities of the butterfly orchis, sweet-scented and shade-loving, as I recall having seen nowhere else. And we have White



A NURSERY OF TWO-YEAR-OLD SCOTCH PINES IN RENDLESHAM FOREST, SUFFOLK. The trees at the back are 24-year-old Scotch pines

Admiral butterflies galore—though I have seen none this year, at the time of writing. The increase of this previously rare butterfly has occurred in some other areas, too, and has been attributed to an increase of honeysuckle in felled or neglected oak woods since 1919. Last year many of the White Admirals were damaged: apparently not only birds but also dragon-flies (very numerous here) prey upon the species.

There seems good reason to think that the very rare Pine Hawk moth is increasing with the increase of pine plantations. And there have been hints that the red squirrel is returning, for the same reason, to some areas whence it had disappeared. Here a word of warning might be timely, since there has been much sentimentalizing over the red squirrel. No forester who knew his job could tolerate many red squirrels in young pine plantations. Some Englishmen may have illusions about "Pan in the tree-top," but Scottish landowners know all too well how destructive and costly they can be. A possible and more welcome result of more pine plantations would be more long-eared owls.

Two queries from workers thinning rubbish in young plantations. One man asked "What this flower might be?" It was common St. John's wort. Another wondered whether stinging nettles when cut "made shoots from the stool, like some trees will when coppiced?" The one had been cutting St. John's wort, with similar weeds, for over 20 years without knowing it, and the other had been cutting nettles without noticing that they do shoot again, for over 15 years.

J. D. U. W.

WESTWARD HO! — A Golf Commentary by BERNARD DARWIN

EVERYBODY admits that there is some doubt as to which is the second best country, but has no doubt at all which is the best. On that question argument ceases, because it is so obviously his own country: it is not necessarily the most beautiful or the most historic or the most anything in particular, but surely the best. This sense of insular patriotism is equally notable in the matter of golf courses. I have never met anybody who had breathed the airs of his golfing youth at Westward Ho! who would admit comparison with another course. St. Andrews or Hoylake, Sandwich or Portmarnock may, as he will generously allow, come second, but as to the first he will in effect remark, "Pooh! Stuff and nonsense! Don't tell me!"

The other day, after too long an absence—perhaps ten years—I re-visited Westward Ho! and if I did not unreservedly agree with that hypothetical Devon patriot, I could entirely understand his point of view. Certainly, it was so perfect as to produce the utmost sympathy. It was a cloudless and serene day and we began with a drive of five and forty miles through lovely country. Then we ate our luncheon (heaven bless the hand that cut the sandwiches and hard-boiled the eggs!) perched on the top of the famous pebble ridge, and considered, with tiny wavelets lapping on the shore below us and the air filled with the murmur of the sea. After that the more able-bodied of the party went off to play a round. I myself played a few iron shots, just in order to boast that I had once more struck a ball on the sacred turf, and the rest were, as Arthur Crockett says, "not bad for grander." After that, with one companion, I reclined behind the fifth green and looked lazily, sometimes at Barnstaple Bay on one side and sometimes at Instow and its glittering blue waters on the other. At intervals people played the shots—mostly crooked ones—to the green beneath, and considered them, happy in the knowledge that I was not to put to the proof myself. Finally when our party arrived at the 14th green we walked in with them to a moderately well earned tea.

That eyrie behind the fifth green and the sixth tee is surely beyond all question the place from which to survey Westward Ho! I know

that people say, and indeed I have said it myself, that the flat holes at the beginning and end of the course provide the sterner and more ferocious test, but it is the middle of the course, with its beautifully broken, undulating ground and its great forests of rushes that send the spirits soaring. It must have been on some such spot as that on which I sprawled contentedly in the sunshine that General Moncrieff was filled with the spirit of prophecy and made his historic remark, "Providence evidently designed this for a golf course." Without entering into invidious comparison, there is, for the fun and

LET ME IN LOVING . . .

*LET me in loving grow so strong and wise,
Let that I may see, but not with mortal eyes
Blurred with self-pity and the heart's defect,
Make me the crystal where no hates reflect.*

*Let me in loving grow so wise and strong
That I may stand unarmed against the throng,
Acknowledging those shades with whom I fence
Not as the stinging but the sinners against.*

*Let me in loving grow so strong and wise
That I may triumph on the thought that lies,
And to the empty realm, the vacant throne
Recall a king long exiled from his own.*

*Let me in loving grow so wise and strong
That in rejection love must still belong
To those who most decay, who most despise—
Let me in loving grow so strong and wise.*

P. D. CUMMINGS.

adventure of the game, no more ideal piece of golfing country in the world.

It was after we had sat basking drowsily for a long time and had descended towards the 14th green, that I saw something for which I had been eagerly looking, but had been so stupid as to miss. I knew that the great J. H. Taylor, who now lives in his native Northam, was making that afternoon one of his rare appearances on the links. He told me afterwards, with some reproach in his voice, that he had been waving vigorously to me and that I had turned a blind eye on him. At any rate on the 18th tee I caught a glimpse of a swing; it

was no more than the flicker of a club in the distance but there could be no mistaking it and I plunged forward "thorough hush, thorough brier" to greet him. It was, he said, only his second round this year, and that a shameful thing, he looked as well and youthful and rosy as anyone could wish to see him, and I am sure that shot, which I only saw in the distance, had bisected the fairway.

When I use the word "fairway" I touch on a momentarily rather painful point, because it cannot be denied that the course is just now in a comparatively rough and unkempt condition. It is like a noble horse, grown a little shaggy and in want of grooming. Like everything else it suffered in the war and has not yet wholly recovered. But as I was overjoyed to hear, better times are coming. Only the night before an agreement had been come to over certain local differences of opinion, which are not my business and of which it would be indiscreet of me to speak. The result of the agreement is, I gather, that it will now be possible to do some mowing of the fairways which are, in fact, greatly in need of it. That being so, one may hope that the course will soon come to be in detail, as well as in outstanding features, its old and splendid self again.

Having been so lazy I did not see nearly so many holes as I should have liked, save from far away. Of course I did not miss the huge bunker at the fourth, which seemed to have grown even more difficult with the years, though here perhaps I had my own driving too much in mind. I am glad, however, and that for a particular reason, that I did see again the 16th, which is generally considered one of the great short holes of the world. I saw it first from the green and then I wondered a little to have had always seemed so difficult to have been plenty of bunkers, to be sure, and the ground sloped away towards them, but still there appeared plenty of room on the green, and the extreme friendliness of the hole must surely be an illusion. Then, later, I stood on the tee and the hole looked horribly difficult. It seemed to be perched on the top of a high back ridge where it would be impossible to stop. And further—herein I believe lies the secret—could not quite see the bottom of the pin. The

hole has that quality of semi-blindness in which distinguished students of architecture discover the surpassing merit and difficulty of some of the St. Andrews holes. I never fully realised before how right they were. To stand on that 16th tee and imagine a good, strong wind blowing from the left, was to feel once more a shiver of apprehension down the spine, and see, in the mind's eye, the ball, half-heartedly struck, toppling gently down the bank into the bunker inevitably awaiting it. So I came away with no

doubt at all that it is a very great short hole indeed.

There is much more on which I could ecstatically dwell, had I the space, and in particular on a talk with J. H. after tea, I had vaguely wondered whether the Pebble Ridge had grown lower since I first saw it about the year 1900, or whether it had only sunk in my imagination, as places re-visited have a way of diminishing. J. H. reassured me, saying that in his boyhood it was so tall and precipitous that the

crest could only be reached on hands and knees, whereas to-day even I can hobble up with a stick and no great difficulty. How it originally got there I do not know. It was new, I suppose: *Piled by the hands of giants*.

For godlike kings of old,
but by the hand of Nature. If so I hope Nature will not lower it any further, for it is an awful thought that some day the sea might come rushing over it and drown one of the very greatest of all courses.

CORRESPONDENCE

THE FUTURE OF CHISWICK HOUSE

SIR.—May I comment on Mr. Sherborn's letter of August 8, apropos of the plan for Chiswick House suggested in my article of July 18?

Wyatt's wings were not "necessary"; they merely made possible the use of Burlington's villa-museum as a dwelling house. Burlington himself preferred to make use of the older house, connecting his villa to it by the most tenuous of links, and still giving that villa all the appearance of a detached building. My proposal is to restore the villa to its original condition.

What remains of Wyatt's work within the wings is in his most mechanical manner. The staircases are cold and measure in design. The stiles and other ornaments are of the 19th century, the work of Crace, and date from the reign of the "Bachelor" Duke.

may account in some measure for the extraordinary ability of the Watnusi as high jumpers. Kalevi Kotkas of Finland, who holds the European record of 6 ft. 8 ins., based most of his high-jump training on what the Finns call the Scottish jump. When in Finland recently I saw this so-called Scottish jump, which is in fact a Highland fling.

The question of leverage and a fulcrum enters into the argument. Most top-ranking jumpers take off from the fulcrum of the suddenly grounded heel, which gives them a point of resistance from which to make their spring.

The Watnusi run up to the take-off, which is a small mound, about 8 ins. in height. This provides an admirable fulcrum, from which I have seen a young warrior clear a thin rope stretched between the forks of two upright bamboos. The height of the rope, which the men cleared with ease, was 8 ft. 2½ ins.

Goodings, the COUNTRY LIFE estate in Berkshire, it may interest you to know that in the latter part of June one of these birds nested in our paddock at Enborne, Berkshire, some nine miles from Goodings, hatching five out of six eggs. This hen was mainly white, but with rather more flecks of brown on her back than appear in Mr. Tucker's photograph. The eggs were 1½ inches long and a mottled ivory in colour.

T. Egerton, Brumby and Clarke's *British Birds*, states that "Bohemian" is a name with no significance, since the bird is merely a variant of the common pheasant.—P. J. M. DAVIS, Round Hill House, Enborne, Newbury, Berkshire.

JOHN DEVAL, SERGEANT PLUMBER

SIR.—The entry in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1780, quoted by your correspondent Mr. Gunnis (August 1),

parents returned and brought off all the family ten days later.—MARJORIE SMITH, Broom Warren, Iwer Heath, Buckinghamshire.

[We once found a nest of young chaffinches one of which had half swallowed a piece of the horsehair lining of the nest and appeared in imminent danger of choking. However, we carefully drew out the hair and the bird settled down little the worse for its experience.—ED.]

BIRTHPLACE OF PAUL JONES

SIR.—With reference to Mr. R. T. Lang's article *Through the Heart of Galloway*, published in COUNTRY LIFE of August 1, you may care to see the enclosed photograph of The Keeper's Cottage at Arbigland, Kirkcubright, Kirkcubrightshire, the birthplace of Paul Jones, "The Father of the American Navy," who, as Mr. Lang says, worked as a boy on an



THE HOUSE WHERE "THE FATHER OF THE AMERICAN NAVY" WAS BORN

(See letter: Birthplace of Paul Jones)

The so-called Grenovier wing was demolished many years ago.

The restored villa would not be "useless." It could be made a perfect thing. No perfectly homogeneous building of this kind, complete with pictures and furnishings, exists in the British Isles. There are many country-houses that have undergone the gradual modifications imposed on them by succeeding generations with a far greater claim to attention than Chiswick House. But Burlington's villa was, and could again be, a unique creation.—CLAUDE PHILLIMORE, 42, Leinster Street, S.W.1.

HIGH JUMPING IN CENTRAL AFRICA

SIR.—The letter from Mrs. Evelyn Fitch (August 8) about high jumping by the Watnusi of Ruanda-Urundi in Central Africa, interests me profoundly, for it confirms an experience of my own.

Early in the century I was seconded to the King's African Rifles, with which regiment I served in Central Africa. The Watnusi are great spear-throwers, as is natural having regard to their mode of life. They are also great high jumpers.

When I was in Ruanda-Urundi I once went to a *ngoma* (dance) and noted the slim build of the exceptionally long-legged dancers. This

A photograph of the actual jump being achieved appears in my book *Why? The Science of Athletics*.

Incidentally, the style used by the Watnusi is a modification of the Eastern cut-off, but seems to be entirely natural to them.—F. A. M. WEBSTER (Lt.-Col.), *Authors' Club, Whitehall Court, S.W.1.*

STUART MEMORIALS

From Viscount Clifden.

SIR.—Mr. Edward Tucker's interesting article on Stuart Medals (August 8) ends with a reference to the "last" episode in the long contest between the rival claims of the Houses of Brunswick and Stuart to the British Crown, namely the erection by George IV of a monument in St. Peter's, Rome, to the memory of "James III" and his two sons.

One further episode is perhaps worth mentioning. Nearly forty years ago the British Ambassador in Paris, then Sir Francis Bertie, was instructed by King Edward VII to arrange for the repair of the monument that surmounts the tomb of James III in the Church of St. Germain-en-Laye.—CLYDE, *Lansdowne, Bodmin, Cornwall.*

BOHEMIAN PHEASANTS

SIR.—Apropos of the letter in your issue of August 1 about a hen Bohemian pheasant that nested at

announcing the death of John Deval, Master Plumber of Hampton, it is not unlikely to be a misprint, though it does not give Deval his proper title. The records of the Ministry of Works show that John Deval was employed by our forerunners, the Office of Works, as Sergeant Plumber from 1742 until 1780. As Sergeant Plumber John Deval would naturally have been much concerned with Hampton Court, then still in use as a Royal residence. He was succeeded by Joseph Deval, who held office as Sergeant Plumber until 1770.—S. P. KENNEDY, *Press and Information Office, Ministry of Works, S.E.1.*

RENDERING FIRST-AID TO FLYCATCHERS

SIR.—Some time ago a pair of flycatchers nested in the wisteria just outside a bedroom window of the house. Hearing pathetic squeals one day when we were sitting on the terrace below, we looked up to see all the young ones apparently hanging by their long heads downwards. We ran upstairs and discovered that their frail legs were all wound round and entangled with threads of cotton with which the nest had been lined. Struggling to disentangle themselves, they had fallen out of the nest.

We rendered first-aid, placed the remnants of the nest in a tiny basket and lashed it to the creeper. The

estate at St. Mary's Isle, near Kirkcubright, Ayr, H. R. KENNEDY, *Dunrobin House, West Ayrton, Scarborough, Yorkshire.*

PORTRAIT OF A FAMOUS RACEHORSE

From Frances Lang Dalebury.

SIR.—With reference to the letter in your issue of August 8 about an engraving of a racehorse called Isaac, this horse was a grey gelding, foaled 1831, by Figaro out of Sorcerer Mare, dam of Jack Nigot, bred by Mr. Orde Poynt.

His first outing was at York August meeting in 1839, when he was unplaced, and under different owners he ran both on the flat and over hurdles. In 1839 he won 19 out of 23 races on the flat, being then the property of a Mr. Tome, who sold him to a Mr. Collins, M.P. His last race was in November, 1842, after which he was thrown up and sent to Mr. Robins, of Stonehall Park, Warwickshire, where he died four or five years later. Sam Darling rode him in practically all his races on the flat.

There is a long and interesting account of him by "The Druid" in his *Scott and Sobriety*, in the chapter entitled *Sam Darling and Isaac*, which ends "His skin now covers a favourite chair and his portrait adorns the old inn sign at Bourton, and many

a bar parlour down Warwick and Worcester way."

The original oil painting to which your correspondent refers is by T. Woodward (1801-1892) and is given in the *Walker Gilbey's Italian Painters* as being exhibited in 1840 at the Royal Academy, catalogued as "Isaac, the property of W. Collins, M.P., won in 1816 16 races out of 23. Portrait of Sam Darling and his two sons." In *Siltzer's The Story of British*

regents, dominants," that so impressed Lavater, the Swiss physiognomist. Smith gives his opinion that "Mr. Nollekens trusted more to the eye, nose, and mouth, for a likeness, than to the bones of the head."—ARTHUR OWEN, *Rosslyn House, Dormansland, Surrey.*

ARMED ESCORT

SIR.—Apropos of recent correspondence illustrating the bravery of wild creatures in defence of their young, a pair of magpies built a nest in our garden and brought up one nestling, which they most carefully chaperoned, one or other being in constant attendance on it.

At five o'clock one morning I was awakened by the jarring note of the magpies, evidently greatly agitated. Looking from my window I saw a large sandy cat with ears flattened and tail depressed, slinking down the path, escorted by the two magpies, one on each side.

First one and then the other darted in and tweaked the cat's tail or nipped his hind legs; and as he turned his head to face one of his tormentors, he was brought up short by a sharp tweak from the other.

It was for all the world like a criminal, caught in the act, being hauled away to justice by two policemen.

I watched them out of the gate, and as I got back to bed I could hear the rattle of the magpies growing fainter and fainter.

They evidently took that cat for some considerable distance before letting him go with a caution!—M. D. SKETCHLEY, 5, Holly Bank, Olney Road, Leids, 6.

THE PURSUER PURSUED

SIR.—The other evening I was walking on a rough pasture accompanied by my setter's golden retriever dog, when I heard the hunted cry of a leveret.

When I got nearer to it I saw the dog pursuing the leveret, which was doubling frantically and crying out. Immediately afterwards I caught sight of the parent hare following the dog, which it continued to do until I was able to call the dog off, whereupon leveret and hare both escaped.—RALPH WATERS, *Stokeley Hall, Great Yarmouth, Norfolk.*



THE KING'S MANOR HOUSE, YORK, OLD ADMINISTRATIVE SEAT OF THE COUNCIL OF THE NORTH

No later: For a University?

FOR A UNIVERSITY?

SIR.—Your suggestion, in a recent Editorial Note, that the King's Manor House, York, might become the centre of the University that has been proposed for that city prompts me to send you the accompanying photograph of this historic building.

Now a school for blind children, the King's Manor was originally the palace of the Abbot of St. Mary's, but after the Dissolution it became the official residence of the Lord President of the Council of the North. The first Earl of Strafford occupied it in that capacity, and among the kings who stayed there occasionally were James I (his cypher is over the doorway), Charles I and Charles II.—A. GAUNT, 46, Hawthth Road, Heston, Bradford, Yorkshire.

ON THE ROMAN CAMPAGNA

SIR.—Your recent article and correspondence about the white cattle of Dysevior, Carmarthenshire, prompts me to send you the enclosed photograph of the large white Areszo oxen

are gentle enough, unaware of their great strength.

Many are crossed now with the small grey breed, descendants of the Decian cattle brought back by Trajan after his conquest of Dacia early in the second century A.D.

The campagna is the realm of the butters who, on their sturdy ponies, is an almost exact counterpart of the New Forest agister. The profession of both is an ancient one: the agister goes back to Norman times and the butters is lost sight of in the dim ages of the past when the Campagna was a vast prairie.

The butters' office, like that of his English counterpart, is to a large extent hereditary. His business is to look after the cattle and horses and round them up from time to time for branding and change of pasture. He has nothing to do with sheep, which have their shepherd and fierce white Maremma sheepdogs.

The ponies of the butters need to be swift, and they are, for they come of the hardy breed known as Maremmi, specially reared in the desolate tract of country, the Maremma, south of



A BUTTERS LEADING HIS HEAD OF AREZZO OXEN IN ITALY. (Left) PLOUGHING ON A TUSCAN HILLSIDE

No later: On the Roman Campagna

of the Roman Campagna.

For many centuries the Campagna was a purely pastoral country, growing no corn as it does now so successfully in many places; hence the large herds of cattle and horses that, winter and summer alike, roam the rolling uplands and wide stretches of the flat plains.

Herds of the large white Areszo oxen are rather alarming to look at as they approach at full gallop up an incline; indeed, to meet a herd alone on the Campagna needs caution, and there are stories of narrow escapes of riders who encounter them. The draught oxen, a pair of which are illustrated in one of my photographs,

Rome, bordering the sea. The butters carries on his saddle a coiled lasso with which by a deft throw he secures the galloping beasts for branding with the owner's crest or initials. Horses are cast on straw for the branding, to prevent injury. Cattle are easy to secure by throwing the lasso round their huge branching horns.

It is a lovely sight to see the butters at his work, and one May evening this year we saw him. Nightingales were singing one against another in the bushes that fringed a stream near the Via Aurelia, in a particularly desolate countryside a few miles from Rome. No other sound broke the silence of the green valley—for on this

THE SCULPTOR, JOSEPH NOLLEKENS, WITH HIS BUST OF FOX, BY L. F. ABBOTT

See later: Nollekens' Busts of Fox

Sporting Prints the engraving is described as "Isaac with portrait of Sam Darling mounted and his two sons on foot. Landscape in background. Aquatint by J. Harris, 27 1/2 x 23."

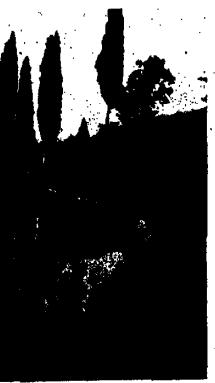
Siltzer, while quoting from "The Druid," also says, "This print is an important coloured aquatint of this good-looking grey horse, and it may be termed rare as it is seldom met with and commands a high price."—FRANCES E. DAKESBURY, *Walton Old Hall, Warrington, Lancashire.*

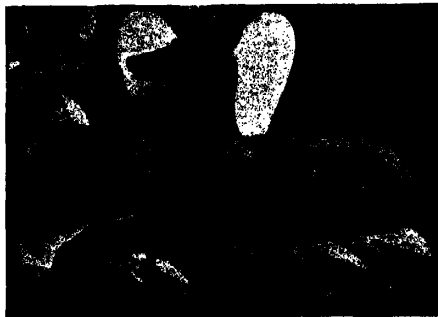
NOLLEKENS' BUSTS OF FOX

SIR.—May I be allowed to add a few more details about Nollekens and his busts of Charles James Fox, one of which was illustrated in the article on Woolbeding last week?

In *Nollekens and his Times* J. T. Smith mentions two busts by that sculptor. The first ("with a toupet and curls above the ears, as that gentleman wore his hair about 1783, just as Sir Joshua Reynolds has painted him." This is the bust ordered by the Empress Catherine and seen in the left foreground of the portrait of Nollekens by J. F. Abbott in the National Portrait Gallery. Many repeats were made, including the bust at Woolbeding. The second is "with his hair cut close," presumably the bust exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1802.

Nollekens also took the death mask of Fox. Smith notes that whereas the busts show the forehead "low and rugged" in the death mask it is "even, high and prominent, full of dignified grandeur and more so, perhaps, with the exception of Lord Bacon, than that of any other statesman of equal celebrity." It was the forehead and the eyebrows, "asperber,





FOOT-RESTS ON MEDIEVAL TOMBS. IN A LINCOLNSHIRE CHURCH (left) AND FROM YORKSHIRE

See letter: Monumental Foot-rests



A PARASOL MUSHROOM

See letter: Edible Fungus

sides are valleys and low hills instead of the flat Campagna towards Tivoli. Suddenly in the far distance appeared a few white oxen at a trot followed by a large herd and the sound of galloping hoofs. With them were two butters: one drove the cattle from the rear, the other led them up the steep slope as they surged towards a big gate that was open to admit them, no doubt to pastures new. As will be seen from my other photograph, a few horses were with the herd, and they seemed thoroughly to enjoy a good rousing gallop on their own.—DOROTHY HAMILTON DEAN, *Rocca di Papa, Provincia di Roma, Italy.*

MONUMENTAL FOOT-RESTS

Sir,—Some time ago you published an article dealing with various devices used as foot-rests for the reclining figures on medieval monuments in our churches. As I have recently found two splendid examples, I thought you might care to see photographs of them.

One is a beautifully fashioned hound placed at the foot of the tomb of George Henegge (died 1588) in Hainton Church, Lincolnshire. The Henegge family tombs occupy a private chapel on the north side of the chancel, and on almost every one of them dogs resembling this one are used more or less prominently in the decorative arrangement. George Henegge's tomb is the only one of the table kind, however, and that has served to give him as perpetual companion the largest and most lifelike dog of them all.

The other example, from Harwood Church, Yorkshire, is rather

amusing. The alabaster tomb is that of Sir Richard Redman (died 1478), and the feet rest on a recumbent lion whose tail curls up conveniently to give the left foot additional support. Under the shade of the right foot a hermit, seated on the lion's neck, has dropped off to sleep.—G. B. WOOD, *Rawdon, Leeds.*

EDIBLE FUNGUS

Sir,—The enclosed photograph of a typical mature parasol mushroom may interest your readers. This species, which is common from July to October, is among the most graceful, the largest and the most easily distinguished of all edible fungi, and it differs from many others in keeping for up to a week; it can even be dried for winter use in pies and puddings. Flavours and scents are notoriously hard to describe, but there is a suggestion of oatmeal about *Lepiota procera*. It should be cooked quickly and will not shrink, as so many fungi do.—BYWATMAN, *Berkshire.*

A SELFLESS CAT

Sir,—I am the owner of a small black cat, which came to me as a very forlorn little stray kitten, and after various vicissitudes arrived at maturity. She has now had several kittens of her own, only one of which, for some reason, we have been able to rear; but this one—herself so small that we were afraid she could not breed—has done so very successfully and is now, at the age of eighteen months, the mother of a fine fat kitten.

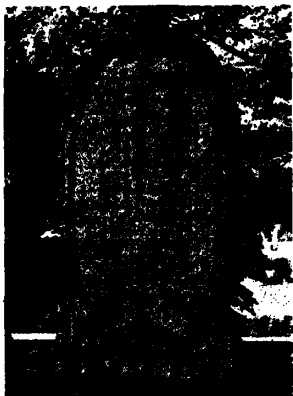
The other day the kitten's grandmother came in at the front door very importantly dragging a rabbit nearly as big as herself, walked purposefully through the house and waited for the

kitchen door to be opened for her. As soon as this was done, her daughter jumped out of her basket and ran to meet her; whereupon the grandmother plumped her prize proudly on the floor before her, with a look and gesture that said as plainly as any words: "There! That's for you!"

The odd thing is that the grandmother is not in the least interested in the kitten; indeed, she generally repels any advances with a resounding spit.—C. FOX SMITH, *West Hales, Bew, North Devon.*

FOR MAKING A ROAD

Sir,—In COUNTRY LIFE of August 1 there appeared a photograph of a pillar near Wymondham, Norfolk, commemorating a 17th-century gift of money for the repair of the highway there. The stone illustrated in the enclosed photograph is dated 1770 and stands by the roadside near Binfield, Berkshire. It commemorates the men and women who were responsible for the building of the road from Binfield to the main road between Wokingham and Reading, namely the Countess of Leicester, Countess Gower, Lady Hervey, Mrs. Montague,



MEMORIAL TO SPONSORS OF A ROAD IN BERKSHIRE

See letter: For Making a Road

roads became the responsibility of local councils.—A. ELCOMBE, *Horsham, Woking, Surrey.*

WELL-CAMOUFLAGED MOTHS

Sir,—Apropos of your recent correspondence about well-camouflaged moths, you may care to see the enclosed photograph of an angle-shades moth (*Brachionis melaleuca*), which may be found during August and September, often on a maple hedge, though its colours blend so well with the leaves that it is difficult to detect.—D. J. BRONSON (Miss), *The Aspens, Broomfield, Chelmsford, Essex.*

MURAL MEMORIALS IN CHURCHES

Sir,—It may interest some of your clerical and architectural readers to know that the parochial Church Council of the village of Ickleton, Cambridgeshire, recently passed a resolution that private mural memorial tablets will not be sanctioned in future. Persons wishing to commemorate relatives will be asked to do so by means of something of beauty or usefulness, which may be suitably inscribed.—F. C. D. MUNDY, *Ickleton, Cambridgeshire.*



AN ANGLE-SHADES MOTH ON A MAPLE LEAF

See letter: Well-camouflaged Moths



A late Georgian secrétaire-bookcase of finely-figured mahogany with an interesting arrangement of glazing bars and a pediment in the Adam style. The secrétaire is equipped with an adjustable writing desk which can be slid back to reveal interior fittings of unusual design. A well chosen selection of antique furniture is always to be found at

HEAL'S

155 TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.1

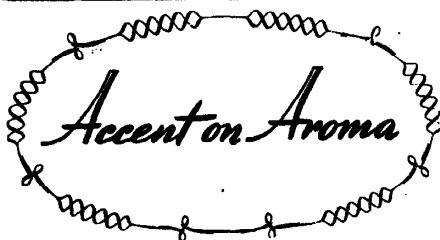


Discriminating people prefer the subtle fragrance and flavour of freshly-roasted coffee that is captured and held in every tin of

LYONS COFFEE

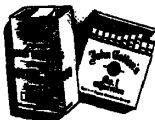
AROMA SEALED

LYONS OF CABBY HALL



It has always been a point of honour with us that John Cotton tobacco for pipe or cigarette should contain no artificial flavouring. That famous and delightful aroma—so appreciated by John Cotton smokers, so admired by others—comes purely and simply from great care and long experience in the blending of fine tobacco.

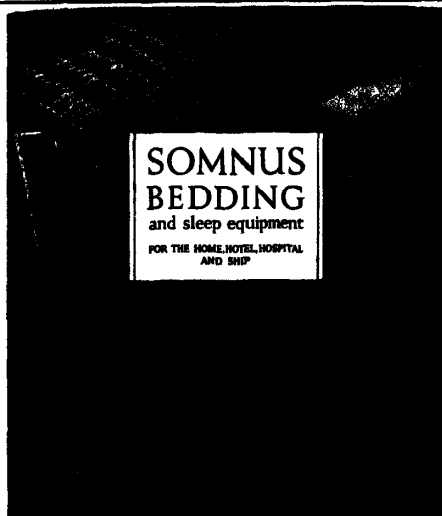
John Cotton Tobacco
Nos. 1 & 2 - - - 4/6 an oz.
No. 4 - - - - - 4/2 an oz.
Empire - - - - - 3/11 an oz.
No. 1 Cigarettes - 3/6 for 20.



JOHN COTTON

A Trusted Tobacco—a Perfect Cigarette

MADE IN EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND



Built in clean airy factories by craftsmen who take pride in their work Somnus Sleep Equipment provides unequalled comfort at reasonable cost. Ask your furnisher.

THE BEDDING HOUSE OF RHODES
LEEDS William Rhodes, Ltd. NOTTINGHAM

**ARMSTRONG
SIDDELEY**

Typhoon

NEW TWO-DOOR SPORTS SALOON
OF PRE-EMINENT QUALITY

Excellent visibility... beautiful standard
... outstanding power... an out-
standing economy... a million
uses... PRICE £1,297.50 - plus purchase tax

La PLANT-CHOATE *Scrapers*



Immediate Delivery

There's nothing to touch the La PLANT-CHOATE Scraper for speed in scraping, hauling or dumping.

The most up-to-date 14-yard model is available now—it's the C114 cable operated La PLANT-CHOATE Scraper with positive forced election on unloading and is suitable for use in conjunction with the Caterpillar D8, Allis-Chalmers HD 14, Oliver-Cletra FDLC, or the International TD24, fitted with double-drum cable winches. Remember, the sole distributors have only a limited stock available—buyers are advised to place their orders without delay.

from

JOHN BLACKWOOD HODGE & Co., Ltd.

Sales Office:
11, BERNLEY STREET, LONDON, W.1
Telephone: Mayfair 7814.

Works and Service:
HUNSWORTH, NORTHAMPTON
Telephone: Northampton 5262

PRESSED STEEL TANKS



The provision of adequate water supplies in rural areas is fully met by the Braithwaite Pressed Steel Tank.

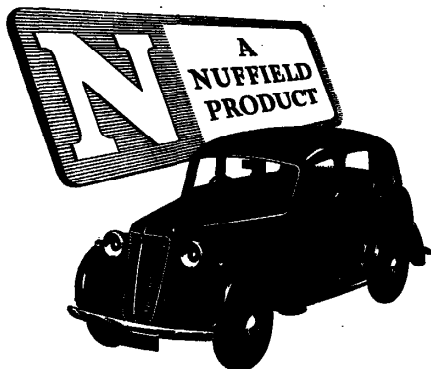
BRAITHWAITE & CO
ENGINEERS LTD



London Office:

KINGS HOUSE HAYMARKET LONDON S.W.1

Telephone: WHInhall 3993



*Even more than a Morris
... it's a Nuffield Product*

The innate quality of its craftsmanship is born of a free association of famous car manufacturers co-ordinated to further the progress of motoring; to build for you a finer car. Here is the pooled wisdom of a dozen forward-looking enterprises — not squandered in rivalry but shared in efficient co-operation.

THE NUFFIELD ORGANISATION
MORRIS • WOLSELEY • RILEY • M.G. • MORRIS COMMERCIAL

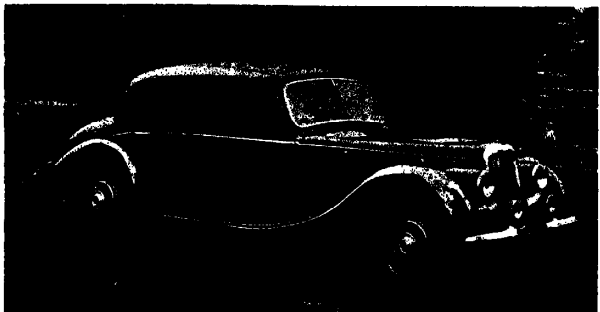
NEW CARS DESCRIBED

THE 2½-LITRE RILEY

THE 2½-litre is the larger of the two new models produced by Rileys since the war, and is of especial interest in that it does not fall into the common class of post-war makeshifts. The design is essentially new, and even from a cursory examination of the specification it is clear that, true to the traditions of this firm, the car has been built up to an ideal instead of down to a price. Many motorists will recall the pre-war 1.6 h.p. Riley, which could be criticised on the grounds that the engine performance was much better than the stability and the suspension. In this new model, however, the 2½-litre engine, itself developed from the original 16 h.p. engine, and with twin carburettors added, has been mounted in a completely new chassis incorporating independent suspension and rack and pinion steering.

dampers, which are interconnected by a torsional anti-roll bar. The entire front suspension and steering assembly are mounted on a massive cradle, which is itself bolted to the front end of the frame. To this cradle are pivoted triangular struts which carry the front wheels, and the springing is provided by the connection of these struts to a torsion bar fitted longitudinally inside the frame. Telescopic shock absorbers are fitted at an angle from the struts to the frame, in such a way as to resist any tendency to roll on corners. Braking is by the new Girling hydro-mechanical system, in which the front brakes are hydraulic and the rear are mechanical. They operate in drums of 12 inch diameter, which gives the good figure of 96 square inches of brake area per ton.

General accessibility throughout the car is



THE NEW RILEY 2½-LITRE SALOON

The engine is a four-cylinder, and the overhead valves are operated by short pushrods, actuated from the usual Riley twin camshafts high up in the cylinder block. The combustion chamber is hemispherical, and the inlet and exhaust portage gives the engine very good breathing qualities. Although the power output is the high figure of 90 brake-horse-power, obtained at 4,000 r.p.m., this has not been achieved by use of an unduly high compression ratio, for the actual figure is 6.8 to 1. The cooling of the engine, as is essential with a high efficiency engine, has been carefully planned to give the maximum cooling at the hottest portions of the engine. The total volume of water in circulation is fed into the cylinder head, is passed down, by baffles, into the cylinder block, and the remaining 2/3 are directed to the surroundings of the exhaust valves, and thence across the cylinder head to the return passages. A benefit from this system should be the maintenance of as even a temperature as possible throughout the engine, with consequent reduction in cylinder wear. To permit the exiting out of the fan in winter, so as to maintain the engine at its most efficient temperature, the fan is driven by a separate belt from the water-pump shaft. The water pump and the dynamo are both, of course, driven by the usual vee belt from the crankshaft pulley. As on the 1½-litre model, a full-flow oil filter is incorporated, which should take care effectively of any problems likely to arise during sustained high-speed driving. To assist rapid warming up a thermostat is fitted to the cooling system.

The general lines of the chassis, suspension, and steering follow closely the design of the 1½-litre model, described in *Courtesy* LTR of May 9, 1947, but the wheelbase is 6 inches longer. The frame is composed of box-section side members, and resistance to any torsional stress is provided by tubular cross members. The springing at the rear is by semi-elliptic springs, carried in rubber bushes not requiring lubrication, and is assisted by piston type Girling

of a high order, and all maintenance should be easily carried out. The battery is carried under the bonnet, and both the oil dip-stick and the oil filler are easily reached. The bonnet is secured by a railway carriage type of key, and I would personally prefer the more normal type of fastening, or better still, to have the bonnet secured from inside the car.

The lines of the body are similar to those of the smaller model, and once again the amount of room available is surprising. The body is designed primarily to carry four passengers, but it should be possible to carry three in the rear seat without undue crowding. The appearance is a pleasing blend of British and Continental styles, and the car as a whole has an air of being ready to travel far and fast. In the interests of weight-saving and elimination of resonance the body is fitted with a leather-covered roof. The internal dimensions of the bodywork are sufficient for all normal purposes. The width across the rear seats is 32 ins., and the measurement across the front seats is 47 ins. The relative heights of the rear seats and the windscreen have apparently been arrived at with some care, as the passengers can have a full view ahead, without any straining of the neck. From the seats to the roof measures 38 ins. and 38 ins., in the front and rear respectively. All passengers are seated well within the wheelbase, which increases their comfort.

The internal finish is above the average, both the door fillets and the entire instrument panel being of walnut, instead of the more usual plastic material. Under the instrument panel a shelf is fitted extending the whole width of the car, and two large pockets are provided on the back of both front seats. Both a hand throttle and an ignition control are fitted on the dash; these are of great use when warming up, and for selecting the correct setting for to-day's variable fuels. The hand-brake lever appears to come rather close to the driver's left knee, and might be inconvenient to anyone with a somewhat ungainly like me. The luggage space provided is sur-

By J. EASON GIBSON

prising; this must be one of the few cars in which the space for luggage is in proportion to the passenger-carrying capabilities of the car. All controls are in just the right place for the driver, and a stranger to the car would feel at home very quickly. I should like an ashtray provided for the driver, who in my experience is usually the heaviest smoker in a car.

One would expect the performance to be good, as, although the weight of this model has been increased by 4 cwt. compared with that of the 1½-litre model, the power has been increased by 35 brake-horse-power. Expectations were confirmed during my tests, as a study of the panel will confirm fully. Apart from normal motoring in town, and on fast main roads, I spent some time on a deserted aerodrome in an effort to find fault. During this portion of my tests, I kept the car going at the maximum possible speed, for the circuit, for an hour without stopping, and the average speed worked out at 72 m.p.h. To attain this figure meant using second and third gears once every 2½ miles, and braking from maximum speed down to about 45 m.p.h.

In effect the engine was being held at its maximum for an hour, and far from this having any ill effects, the car seemed to like such treatment. The performance figures I obtained were done on completion of this one hour's run. Examination of the panel will show the excellent figures obtained, the acceleration times in particular being exceptional for a car in this or any capacity class. It will be observed that in spite of the high performance the petrol consumption figures are also very good; this is explained by the relatively high gears used, and by the fact that at all normal speeds the engine is working well within itself. I found that on suitable main roads the car settled down at 70 to 75 m.p.h., and could be maintained at this speed as long as road conditions would permit.

As on the smaller 1½-litre model, the suspension has to be experienced under arduous conditions to be properly appreciated. At all speeds, and on all surfaces, it is comfortable, and, of equal importance, the steering remains accurate and easy. While the headroom is not as great as on some cars, it is ample. Even when one encountered unexpected lumps at high speeds there was no danger of the passengers' heads striking the roof, owing to the pitch-free springing. The comfort of the driving seat, and the correct placing of all controls, contribute towards effortless driving; even on very long runs at high speed the driver should not experience any fatigue. To sum up, I would describe this car as built by enthusiasts for enthusiasts. For those who wish to travel far and fast it can have few equals.

RILEY 2½-LITRE

Makers: Riley (Coventry) Ltd., Coventry.

Price	£1,125 3s. 10d.	Final drive	Spiral bevel
(inc. p.p. tax)	£245 3s. 10d.	Brakes	Girling hydro-mechanical
Tax	£25 10s.	Cable cap	Independent (front)
B 3	80.5 x 120 mm.	Wheelbase	9 ft. 11 in.
Valves	Four	Track (front)	4 ft. 4½ in.
Cylinder	Overhead	Track (rear)	4 ft. 4½ in.
B.H.P.	2,443 at 4,000 r.p.m.	Overall length	15 ft. 6 in.
at	4,000 r.p.m.	Overall width	5 ft. 3½ in.
Carb.	Two 3" A.U.	Overall height	4 ft. 11 in.
Ignition	Lucas coil	Ground clearance	5 in.
Oil filter	Tecumseh full-flow	Weight	25 cwt.
1st gear	15.0 to 1	Fuel cap.	12½ galls.
2nd gear	8.86 to 1	Oil cap.	14 galls.
3rd gear	5.83 to 1	Water cap.	4½ galls.
4th gear	4.12 to 1	Type size	6.00 x 16
Reverse	15.0 to 1		

PERFORMANCE

Accelerations	sec.	Max. speed	92.5 m.p.h.
0-30	10.5	Petrol consumption	25 m.p.g.
30-40	7.9	m.p.g. at average speed	40 m.p.g.
40-60	6.0	All gears 15.1	at 50 m.p.h.

BRAKES

30-0	15 ft.	at 20 cwt. stationary on dry concrete road.
40-0	40 ft.	

NEW BOOKS

WAR'S DEVASTATION OF THE ARTS

OVER two years after VE-day Europe, grappling with more pressing problems of human survival, has not yet been able to assess fully the destruction to her monuments of art and architecture in the second world war. *Lost Treasures of Europe*, edited by Henry La Farge (Batsford, 30s.), is the first attempt at a comprehensive pictorial survey. Ten countries and 160 different cities figure in this melancholy record, and no claim is made that the book is all-inclusive. Indeed, Norway, Greece and the Balkan countries are omitted, and Russia and Poland are but scantily represented. But for the first time there is available in handy form a photographic survey of all the principal losses, a high proportion of which, alas, are total losses. The photographs, over 420 in number, achieve a consistently high standard; many of them were obtained with great difficulty, plates and films having often themselves become casualties. About half the book is devoted to the lost treasures of Italy and Germany.

C. L.

CRITIC OF ART

ONE of the most notable of recent books about art is *A Free House* or *The Artist as Craftsman*, *Writings of Walter Richard Sickert*, edited by Sir Osbert Sitwell (Macmillan, 25s.).

This delightful volume is a real contribution to the history of English painting at the beginning of the century and may occasion a revival of interest in the lesser-known members of the Camden Town group with which Sickert was closely associated. Its prime importance, however, is the light it throws on Sickert himself, on the man as well as the painter. It was entirely in keeping with his character

that he should have devoted so much time and energy to writing. Sir Osbert Sitwell makes it clear in his long and brilliant preface that Sickert was always up to something. He could not be inactive. At times he would break into song with a music-hall ditty of the 'nineties or dress himself up as a chef with the white clothes of that profession. But whatever he did he was positive, always bursting with energy and fun. He was determined to make the most of life.

His writings on art were, as Sir Osbert says, "discursive, loaded with opinions and prejudices, encrusted with wit, wisdom, cleverness and folly." On occasion he may seem too wide of the mark, too paradoxical even, but he had always a fresh and interesting point to make. He loved to shock the mind of the reader with some different approach. He still does now. He makes you question your judgments and wonder if a view you have come to accept is as correct as you think it is. He stimulates, provokes and captivates by the breadth of his knowledge and his insight. He is never dull.

Sickert based his criticism on a sound foundation. He believed in the continuity of tradition. There is," he once said, "no such thing as modern art. There is no such thing as ancient art. . . . History is one unbroken stream." The tradition from which he stemmed was that of Dugues, Ingres and Poussin. It was for this reason that he always maintained that an ability to draw was the proper basis for painting. This precept he followed in his own work, which was invariably founded on squared-up drawings. This reverence for a tradition, as much as his delight in controversy, made him not so much impervious to the new

tendencies in art that emerged just before the 1914-1918 war as sceptical of the enthusiasms they aroused. He had to be sure in his own mind before he would accept a fresh step forward or a broadening of the artist's treatment. He would not be hurried. He came from a great tradition and he cared for standards. In 1911 he had dismissed Matisse's painting as "patent nonsense"; by 1924 he spoke of him as "a great painter." He also knew that art does not stand still but evolves and changes.

DENYS SUTTON.

BRITISH DIVING BIRDS

IN *Havens of British Divers* (Collins, 12s. 6d.), Colonel Niall Rankin describes his experiences in photographing great-crusted grebes in Kent, black-throated divers in Caithness, and red-throated divers in the Shetlands, where he also took the opportunity of photographing Arctic skuas and great skuas, and gannets and other cliff-nesting birds. He records some interesting observations of the display of the three chief objects of his study and of the grebe's habit of feeding feathers to their small young, which is illustrated by a remarkable series of photographs. The standard of the photographs in general, which are conveniently arranged in groups, is high, and there are a coloured frontispiece and a number of sketches by Margaret Myddelton.

ANIMALS OF THE KRUGER PARK

A BOOK from Colonel J. Stevenson-Hamilton, formerly Warden of the Kruger National Park, is bound to be of interest and importance, and *Wild Life in South Africa* (Casell, 12s. 6d.), is not merely of absorbing

interest in its account of the life histories of most South African mammals, birds and reptiles, but of great value as a book of reference for the comparative study of animal behaviour.

It is largely a study of the behaviour of the animals in the Kruger National Park, and is throughout influenced by their attitude towards man in an area where they are not shot at or persecuted in any way. Their progressive indifference to the presence of man and motor-cars, and its result in turning fear to what might almost be termed arrogance at times, should warn those who are apt to assume that indifference removes all chance of danger by attack.

The rise in the animal population in various areas, and particularly in the population of such species as wild dog and eland, and the obb and flow in their numbers, for which no adequate reason can be given, is shown as a problem that can be solved only by comparative study elsewhere—study which is of importance for learning the influences that determine the distribution of all forms of animal life.

Some extraordinary incidents are related, of which two will serve to illustrate the unflinching interest of the book. The author's wife was driving towards a river bed and stampeded a herd of buffalo across it. As they reached the far bank two young male lions galloped out of a reed bed and each pulled down a yearling calf, while the herd galloped on. The second is that of an African who was seized by a crocodile, taken under water, then pushed up into a hole in the bank whose top had broken in and admitted light and air. He revived, struggled out through the break, and ran to his village to be greeted as a ghost.

Studdington
Coats

STUDD
AND
MILLINGTON
LTD.

67, CHANCERY LANE, W.C.2
2, MILL ST., CONDUIT ST., W.1
ABBEY HOUSE, VICTORIA ST., S.W.1
23, GULLION ST., E.C.3

Glamorous!

says

Mrs. RONALD COLMAN
lovely wife of one of the
screen's great actors:—

"We Hollywood wives
have to watch our lip-
appeal. That is why I'm
so excited about the new
Tangee 'Petal-Finish'
Lipstick colours."

You, too, can be more
glamorous if you wear
Tangee's newest "Petal-
Finish" Lipsticks. They
keep your lips alluringly
soft and appealing. In
exciting new colours —

- * Gay-Red
- * Medium-Red
- * Theatrical-Red
- * Tangee Natural

Tangee



... and NOW

the perfect Cake Make-up

Tangee creates a thrilling new
success in Petal-finish Cake
Make-up. Four flattering
shades—Rachel, Dark Rachel,
Pêche and Tan.

USE TANGEE AND SEE HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU CAN BE

The chapter on lions is detailed and covers all the ground; it should explode the fancy measurements attributed by some enthusiasts to their victims.

There are some statements from which one feels compelled to differ. Thus the horns of waterbuck are by no means at their smallest the further north they occur, for those of Uganda and Kenya carry the finest trophies. Colonel Stevenson-Hamilton himself, moreover, is hardly likely to agree with the publishers' statement on the jacket of the book that "he has much to say about the many varieties of tiger to be found in South Africa."

C. H. STOCKLEY.

LOCAL HISTORIES

CHURCH, *Manor, Plough*, by John Simpson (Winchester, Warren and Son, 10s. 6d.) is a history of South Warborough, near Odilham, Hampshire, which promises well for the series of which it is the first. Mr. Simpson succeeds in presenting his material against a national background so that, while the book is an excellent local record, it can also be read with enjoyment and profit as a reflection in miniature of social and agricultural history. The parish lies between the winter and summer routes of the Harrow Way, and the maps of it before and after the enclosure well illustrate the author's comment on the effect of inventions on parish history: how the introduction of independent copyhold farming in the 14th century was facilitated by the military supremacy of the long bow over the mounted knight, whereas its extinction was hastened by the invention of the fowling piece and the wish of landlords for larger and uninterrupted sporting reserves.

A village near Woodstock is the subject of another recently published parish history, *Watton, the History of an Oxfordshire Parish*, by Col. Charles Ponsonby (Oxford University Press, 21s.). Like Mr. Simpson, Colonel

Ponsonby has been at pains to fit his account of Watton into the general framework of our social and political history. Thus farming practices in this corner of England, excellent for sheep

Mr. Howard Spring, who has been on holiday, will resume his *Reviews of new books next week.*

and barley, is traced through successive phases, the author filling in from general sources those parts of the picture which cannot be supplied by local records. The churchwarden's accounts and a bundle of briefs have provided many items of information. Watton, it is interesting to note, contributed to the restoration of Old St. Paul's in 1634, to the building of Wren's cathedral in 1682 and to its restoration in 1925. Written during the black-out periods of the recent war, the book is a valuable addition to the histories of Oxfordshire parishes; it is well illustrated and beautifully produced. H. O.

MAP-MAKING IN ESSEX

THE Essex County Council has laid out more than 200 students of that county's history in its debt by publishing *The Art of the Map-maker in Essex, 1666-1860* (5s.), an abridged version of its *guinea Catalogue of Maps in the Essex Record Office, 1586-1860*; for this selection of manuscript rather than engraved or printed maps and plans is a delight to the eye as well as a guide to the evolution of the Essex countryside from Elizabethan to Victorian times. The thirty-odd maps and plans illustrated, five of which are in colour and which include examples of the work of that fine 16th/17th-century cartographer, John Walker the elder, speak for themselves. A short introduction deals with the development of cartography in Essex from the richly embellished manuscript to the increasingly austere

printed map, and with the significance of the maps and plans illustrated in relation to the enclosure, tithe awards, rights-of-way, public works, etc.

The National Trust has issued, at the price of 8s., a new edition of *A Guide to Wicken Fen*, an informative booklet about a reserve rich in rare plants and insects which the nation is doubly fortunate in possessing in those days of encroachment on desert and waste land of all sorts.

Other welcome revised editions are the handy Penguin guides (Penguin Books, 2s.), to the Lake District; Devon; Kent; Surrey and Sussex (in one volume); and Cornwall. C. D.

FOR THE CRICKETER

THE cricket season has brought with it a spate of books all of which are worth-while contributions to the history of the game. Coincident with the visit of the South Africans to this country is *Cricketers of the Yeld* by Louis Duffers (Sampson Low, 8s. 6d.). The author, whose enthusiasm for the game was such that he forsook the security of an office desk for a temporary and somewhat sketchy journalistic assignment with an earlier touring team, is able to transmit his enthusiasm to the reader, and his portraits of South African cricketers, past and present, are delightfully drawn.

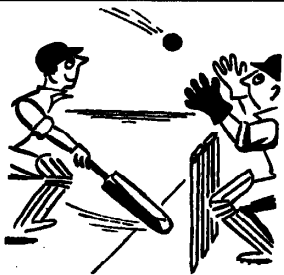
The visit of the M.C.C. to Australia last winter is recorded by Bruce Harris in *With England in Australia* (Hutchinson, 12s. 6d.). Mr. Harris, who accompanied W. R. Hammond's men in their unsuccessful quest for the Ashes, is an experienced journalist and has the journalist's flair for noting the unusual. Thus it is not surprising that his book is more than just a bald account of cricket matches won and lost; it contains a wealth of illuminating comment on people, places, customs and life generally in Australia.

With Middlesex challenging strong-

ly for the county championship, *Mainly Middlesex*, by the Hon. T. C. F. Pettie (Hutchinson, 10s.) is another timely publication. The author, who wrote the essays that form the subject matter of this book when he was a prisoner-of-war in Germany, achieves a high standard of descriptive writing. Nor is he afraid to criticise where criticism is merited. But his criticism is kindly, and here is a book which, as Sir Pelham Warner writes in a brief foreword, "will give much pleasure to many readers."

History of the Tests (Australian Publishing Co., 15s.) and *Test Cricket Casualties 1877-1946* (Edward Arnold, 12s. 6d.), have, as their titles imply, much in common. Both cover an almost identical period of time. Mr. Sydney Smith, President of the New South Wales Cricket Club and author of *History of the Tests*, confines himself to the Test matches played between England and Australia and has made a thoroughly comprehensive survey of his field, which incorporates, in addition his own facts and figures beloved of statisticians, many interesting observations by one who, as a result of a life-time's association with cricket, both as player and as administrator, is qualified to speak with authority. In *Test Match Casualties*, Mr. E. L. Roberts presents the first complete record of test matches played, not only in England and Australia, but also in South Africa, New Zealand, the West Indies and India.

Last, but not least, is the 1946 edition of *A History of Cricket* by H. S. Altham and E. W. Swanton (Allen and Unwin, 15s.). This book, long recognised by all cricketers as being something of a classic on the game, describes the development of cricket from its earliest conception and has now been revised and brought up to date by the inclusion of six additional chapters covering the period between 1920 and 1946. A notable feature of the new edition is the introduction by Sir Pelham Warner. A. M. W.



The last man in, and four to make....

"Oh well played, Sir! A piece of cake!"

But still one thing to make the day

A perfect one in every way;

And that we can attain with ease....

"Two Gin and VOTRIX if you please!"

VOTRIX VERMOUTH

SWEET 9/3 OR DRY

McVITIE & PRICE LTD. EDINBURGH · LONDON · MANCHESTER

Biscuits of Quality

MADE BY

McVITIE

and valued beyond

PRICE

FARMING NOTES

MORE FALLOW

THERE is, I fancy, a bigger acreage of arable land being fallowed this summer. This is sound policy and indeed essential to fill cropping in future on a good deal of heavy land which had become foul with weeds. Some of the land being fallowed this summer was planted with wheat last autumn, but the crop barely survived the winter when thistles appeared profusely it seemed better to make a clean job for another year. The sun we have enjoyed in the last few weeks has helped to make a success of these fallows, and thistles and couch grass have been dealt with faithfully. Talking to a veteran ploughman last week I learnt his opinion that the wheeled tractor is responsible for much of the dirty land we now have to endure. His view is that in the old days when bare fallowing was done regularly with steam tackle, the ploughs and cultivators being drawn by a cable from one end of the field to the other, the ground was really stirred, whereas when a tractor does the work the ground under the wheels is so compressed that weeds get a hold again and survive. His recipe for clean land and he knows how to work clay soils—is a bare fallow once in five years and autumn ploughing with horses. Probably he is right, but costs have to be watched carefully.

Machinery Research

SILSOE in Bedfordshire is the new home of the National Institute of Agricultural Engineering after five years at Aiskham Bryan, near York. Scotland will now be served by a Machinery Testing Station at Howden House, Mid Calder, Midlothian. The purpose of the Institute is to provide information and intelligence, to undertake testing and field trials and to carry through development and research affecting mechanical equipment for the farm and market garden. In providing information on farm machinery the N.I.A.E. prefers to work through the National Agricultural Advisory Service, which should by now have machinery instructors installed in every county. It is their business to know what is going on at the Institute and to keep the research workers informed about the particular needs farmers in different parts of the country.

Marketing Lined

FARMERS know already that they will be able to get 645 a ton for the linseed they are growing this season. This is the price guaranteed by the Ministry of Food. There is no objection on the part of the Ministry to sell to growers to sell under the Ministry's scheme. They can keep their linseed and crush it for calf feeding, but this is not really an economic practice, as there is an excess of meal which is likely to be wasted. Undoubtedly it is the best plan for most farmers to sell their linseed to one of the seed crushing firms and buy back the special allowance of lined cake to which they are entitled at the rate of one cwt. of cake for every three cwt. of cleaned linseed delivered. There are mills in Hull, Liverpool, Bristol and the London and Glasgow areas where English linseed can be handled and any branch of the N.F.U. will be able to tell growers with whom to get in touch locally when they are ready to effect sale.

Clean Eggs

IT may seem strange to some people A that the N.F.U. should have asked the Ministry of Food to make deductions for dirty and second-quality eggs which farmers send in to the packing stations. Yet the Union is right to promote cleanliness which will enhance the value and reputation of home-produced eggs. Every poultry farmer has a definite responsibility to himself and his fellows to see that his

eggs are presented to the consumer in first-class condition. Cleanliness starts in the poultry houses and nest boxes, and quality depends on feeding and management. There is, as the N.F.U. says, no country in the world which produces better eggs than we can if the hens are properly handled. Our Continental neighbours who send eggs here insist on the same standards of cleanliness and quality for all eggs shipped through their ports. We have no such check, and the reputation of our eggs rests on the good sense and care of many thousands of producers.

Tenant Right

UNDER Clause 25 of the new Agriculture Act fresh arrangements have to be made for assessing the compensation for improvements to which outgoing farm tenants are entitled. For some of these improvements the landlord's consent is not required. This applies to mole drainage, chalk liming, the spreading of fertilisers and the establishment of clover and grass leys. To advise him on the revision of tenant right valuations, the Minister has appointed an expert committee under the chairmanship of Mr. R. R. Ware, surveyor and land agent, who is shortly to take over the direction of the Ministry's Agricultural Land Service. Several other prominent land agents and valuers in general practice have been appointed, and Mr. C. Neville, who is a leading Lincolnshire farmer and past President of the National Farmers' Union, together with Mr. J. A. Montgomery, who is prominent in the Kent branch of the N.F.U., will represent the viewpoint of farmers. In recent years it has often seemed that, while the outgoing tenant gets a full share of compensation for improvements, the landlord, made the owner or the incoming tenant often suffers through dilapidations which have been allowed to occur, especially in the last year or two of a tenancy, and that the outgoing tenant gets off lightly in this respect.

Grass Drying

THERE is talk of large-scale development of grass drying now being co-operative effort launched by the Milk Marketing Board in the Thornbury district of Gloucestershire has proved successful. The local farmers who lease their grass fields to the Milk Marketing Board and receive a full rent for the grass are well pleased with the dried product, which they can buy back at 815 a ton. This price is below the current price for dried grass, which is running at £30 a ton and over. Yet I understand that the Thornbury enterprise, which is on a large scale, is self-supporting and that enough has been earned to make further developments for next year well worth while. I have no doubt that there are enterprising people who would finance the replication of the Thornbury plant in several other districts where grass grows freely and can be converted economically into a first-class feeding stuff as good for the cow as much of the stuff which we were accustomed to buy from abroad and which we need now to produce at home. I have found the expansion of the trouble is that allocations of steel are scarce. The Minister of Agriculture says that he is "watching this valuable experiment with the greatest interest" and that the Minister of Supply will give as generous allocations as the steel shortage will allow. This is not generous, but it is a start, and it means we can survive to make ourselves more nearly self-supporting in feeding-stuffs, but unless the Minister of Agriculture gets busy with the Minister of Supply now no great increase in the output of dried grass can be expected next year.

C. G. GARDNER.

THE NAME SPENCE IS A household word in the world of heavy chemicals. SPENCE dates back to 1846 and its chemicals have always been respected for their high and consistent quality. Recently some interesting new products have been introduced, including materials for pharmaceutical specialities. An abridged booklet will gladly be sent to you giving a brief survey of SPENCE products, including:

Alum, Aluminium Sulphate, Aluminium Chloride, Aluminium Nitrate, Alumina White, Activated Alumina, Calcium Carbonate, Detergents, Pharmaceutical Alumina, Sodium Aluminate, Sulphuric Acid, Titanium salts, Silica, etc.

PETER **SPENCE** & SONS Ltd.
NATIONAL BUILDINGS · MANCHESTER 3

KEEP YOUR GARDEN WELL MANURED

Are you going on season after season taking the goodness out of the soil and not replacing it by manuring? What's that? You can't get manure? Think again. There's rich manure all around you. At the moment it is in the form of waste vegetation, weeds, docks, nettles, thistles, grass and hedge cuttings, plant leaves, bracken stalks, etc.

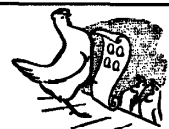
IN 6-8 WEEKS ONLY, FERTOSAN will turn ALL THESE INTO RICH HUMUS LADEN MANURE, to give new life and heart to your soil, to destroy the causes of unhealthy plants and to provide you with a succession of abundant crops. ABSOLUTELY NO WATERING—NO HEAP TURNING

Fertosan Ltd.
Dept. 231, Berrington Chambers,
Tettenhall Road, Wolverhampton.



FERTOSAN
AMAZING
ORGANIC
MANURE
MAKER

TRIAL PACKET
1 lb or 5 lb
POST FREE



"Egg-otistically speaking—
about eggs—there are one or
two facts you should know.

You can't expect eggs uniform in strength and toughness if your birds lack sufficient calcium. "Oysto" Shell (guaranteed 99-94% calcium carbonate) cuts down losses incurred through cracked eggs and soft-shelled eggs. Take a tip and put your hens on "Oysto" Shell and read the Government Leaflet "Keeping up Egg Output".

OYSTO SHELL

with BLUE FLINT GRIT
guaranteed better and
cheaper.

THE ASSOCIATED GRIT COMPANIES
(A Limited and Allied Holdings Ltd.)
11, LITTLE COLLEGE ST., LONDON, S.W.1



ESTATE MARKET

LOWER RENTS FOR GOOD TENANTS

THE owners of two country properties for which tenants are being sought emphasize that the primary consideration will be not so much the obtaining of a high rent as the letting to a thoroughly suitable lessee. The first of these properties, Monreith House, near Luce Bay in the Solway Firth, is about five miles from Newton Stewart, is to be let furnished, by Messrs. John D. Wood and Co. Monreith House, substantially built of stone about 180 years ago, is well equipped, with central heating and electric light, and it is architecturally interesting. There is a tapestry, over the main staircase, said to have come from the old Castle, the ruins of which are visible in the grounds. The main rooms face south-west, overlooking the terrace and lawns that merge into the garden proper.

RARE SHRUBS IN FAMOUS GARDENS

THE gardens of Monreith represent the genius of Sir Herbert Maxwell in arboriculture and sylviculture. They are full of rare flowering shrubs which were selected, and are for their flowers, but often also for their scent, and the trees include many that were experimentally imported in order to test their timber-producing qualities. As far as can be gathered, however, the imported trees were not a success commercially.

Sir Herbert Maxwell has left fairly full records of Monreith in *Memories of the Months*, and other works. In developing the gardens he considered the scenic effect of the combination of single trees or groups of trees and the less lofty varieties of shrubs. He was not as successful as he wished in introducing imported *fosses* to Monreith grounds, and his formation of a bird sanctuary resulted, as he wrote, "not in acclimatisation but restoration," namely, in the return of hawks, jays and squirrels. Monreith gardens have a long history, for in *Scottish Gardens* reference is made by Sir Herbert Maxwell to the 18th-century record, made in needlework by the wife of the third Baronet of the wealth of flowers in the gardens. Naturally the choice of a lessee for Monreith is felt to be a very responsible task.

OFFER BY A CAMBRIDGE COLLEGE

THE second property for which the owners stress preference for a suitable tenant is Boule Hall, near Woodbridge, Suffolk. Bought about two years ago by Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, Boule Hall, the late Sir Robert Eaton White's estate, extends to over 800 acres. The authorities of the College have requested Messrs. Ridwell and Sons to arrange a lease of the house, grounds and shooting rights, as these are not necessary for the purpose of the new owners. Boule Hall was originally held for a while by the Fitzgerald family, whose members included Edward, translator of the *Redivivi of Omar Khayyam*. His preference for comparative solitude led him to make one of the Boule Hall cottages his dwelling. To it he often welcomed Tennyson. The Hall is well equipped and in good decorative repair.

Peterhouse College, Cambridge, sold Knapton Old Hall, near Cromer, and Mundesley in Norfolk, in 1923, to the present owner-couple, Mr. W. A. Kierman, Mr. Norman J. Hodgkinson (Messrs. Ridwell and Sons) and offer the property by auction. The house has been the subject of large expenditure by the vendor. The 250 acres include farms of 80 and 140 acres,

held by one tenant at a total rent of £320 a year. There may be three lots submitted under the hammer.

A LONG TENURE IN EAST KENT

DURING the reign of Henry III, the then Sheriff of the City of London, one Simon Fitz-Mary, resolved to found the Priory of the Star of Bethlehem, and he endowed it with land that is now part of the site of Liverpool Street Station. In 1330 the priory became a hospital and the Corporation of the City undertook to look after it. In 1549 they bought the premises and all the property of the foundation. For this reason they strongly and successfully resisted an attempt by Henry VIII to appropriate it, and, having gained their point, they did not demur to the royal fiction that he had been induced to give it to the City.

As early as the year 1403 the institution was in use for the care of the mentally ill. What has happened to it later is partly recorded by Evelyn in his *Diary*, under the date April 18, 1678: "I went to see new Bethlem magnificent fields since the dreadful fire." The premises fell into decay, and in 1810 the institution was granted a lease of 12 acres in Lambeth. The building afterwards erected was enlarged in after years, and in 1846 designs by Sydney Smirke, a.s., were put in hand and completed. A rural location, for a few years ago found for the institution, The Governors of the Hospital have just sold an East Kent freehold, at Eynhorpe, near Dover, through Messrs. Alfred J. Burrows, Clements, Wiggs and Sons, 377 acres, for £15,200. They had held it from time immemorial.

FARMS AND OTHER FREEHOLDS

HARNAGE GRANGE, near H. Shrewsbury, did not come under the hammer, as Messrs. John D. Wood and Co. effected a private sale before-hand to a client of Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley. For £20,000, the Bladale estate, near Holmesay, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, has been sold by Messrs. Jackson-Stops and Staff. The 1,800 acres include the moorlands of Bladale West, and farms and small holdings.

Erchfont Estate, near Devizes, Wiltshire, has been sold in 28 lots for £40,800, in addition to which the timber land to be taken at £1,274. The vendors were the executors of Mr. H. Rivers Pollock, and their agents were Messrs. Thompson, Noad and Co. The 700 acres of 700 acres, including seven farms, yields a rent of over £1,400 a year. The tenant bought Church Farm, 218 acres for £9,000, and other purposes his tenants included Wickham Green Farm, 137 acres, for £4,500.

Major Prescott-Westcar has sold the mansion and grounds of Storde Park, Here, near Harro Bay, Kent, for institutional use. Messrs. Loftis and Warner effected the sale, and they will shortly sell the 570 acres remaining.

Dorner, a 18th-century house rich in old oak, at Challock, near Ashford, Kent, with 7 acres, has been sold by Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley and Messrs. Geering and Colyer.

FORBES HOUSE, HAM COMMON

THE MARQUESS OF ANGLESEY has, through Messrs. Loftis and Warner and Messrs. John D. Wood and Co., sold Forbes House, Ham Common, a modern residence in the Queen Anne style, with 9 acres, to Lady Deane. ASHLEY.



A FAMOUS CLOVE COLLECTION

A combination of fragrance and charm of the large flowered Border Carnation.

Collection of 6 plants, named and labelled, 19/6

BORDER CARNATIONS

In all best-known varieties and beautiful shades.

Six distinct varieties, named and labelled, 17/6.

THE ABOVE ARE FOR SPRING DELIVERY ONLY

We regret we are unable to accept further orders for these for Autumn delivery.

GARDEN PINKS (for Autumn Delivery)

Bring back the charm of the old-fashioned garden with fragrant Hardy Pinks.

A "COUNTRY" COLLECTION of Six Distinct Varieties

"DUSKY"	Dusky Pink, Clove perfume
"EARL OF ESSEX" Fringed Rose-Pink
"MR MAJESTY" White, sweetly perfumed
"SAR BARLOW" Double White, dark centre
"WHITE LADIES" White, sweetly perfumed
"MUSGRAVE PINK" White, Green eyes

Six plants, 1 of each variety, 19/6

12 plants, 2 of each variety, 19/6; 18 plants, 3 of each variety, 29/6.

"CARNATIONS FOR EVERYMAN." Complete Handbook, 3/6 Post Free.

Catalogue Post Free.

Alfred and Sons

The Largest Carnation Raisers in the world

8, HAYWARDS HEATH, SUSSEX



Yes, they're cunning! They're wary of traps and poisons. That's why they're main a pest and a menace. And if it's main a rat, it's mice. Send for the Ratin Service.

The surveyors and operators of The British Ratin Company are available all over the country. They know the ways of rats and mice from long experience. They outwit the pests and they maintain the necessary service against their return.

Scientific, practical, safe — you have only to ask and a surveyor will call.

RATIN SERVICE

covers the country

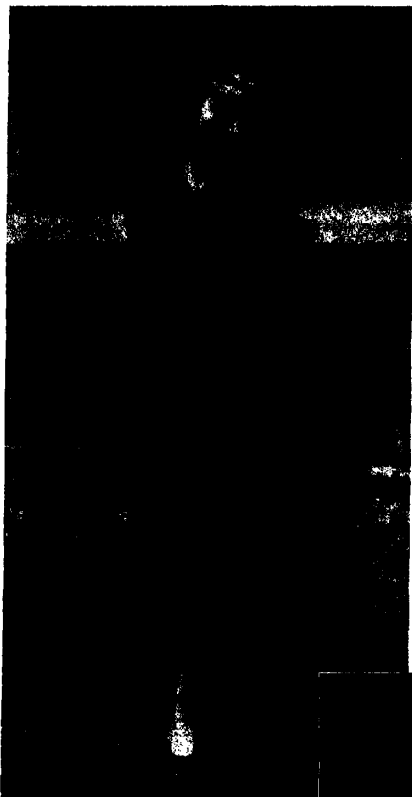
THE BRITISH RATIN CO. LTD.

135 FALMOUTH ROAD, LONDON, S.W.1


Telephone: ABNEY 7061

G.L.

THE LONDON SILHOUETTE



(Left) Dark green velvet ensemble of plain tailored jacket with a slim skirt draped over to a diagonal strap on the hip. Marcus



(Below) Hand-woven black wool with sweater top, a knife-pointed skirt with horizontal stripes at intervals. Garsion

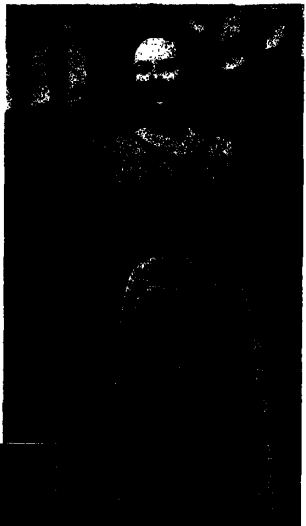
Photographs by COUNTRY LIFE Studio

THE tailored clothes being shown in London for the export buyers are distinguished by an elegant balance in the design. The evening clothes are magnificent, and many of the models from both day and evening collections will be repeated for this country in the clients collection shown later in the autumn.

The longer, slim skirt has altered the proportions of jackets, elongating the whole silhouette, lengthening the basque and slimming the shoulders. Olive greens and dim browns mixed with yellowed greens are leading day colours, with black lightened by velvet, English velveteen, Victorian braiding and bobble edges. There is a black-cloth coat in each collection, full and gored on the skirt, with fitted top, neat, close revers and deep pockets with decorated flaps emphasising the hips. A pale translucent grey blue is a charming shade shown in many houses for ball dresses: *café au lait* and pale caramel, with a vivid cheery red for dinner ensembles. The red appeared also as gored day coats in smooth cloth.

Victor Stiebel's pale crêpe and chiffon dinner dresses with their limp draped skirts and low cowl neck-lines are shown in shell pink, *café au lait* and pale toffee-beige. Magnificent failles and damasks make romantic dresses with wide gored skirts and brief décolleté boned tops with sometimes a fichu cape added. A soot-black damask dinner dress has its minute bolero top embroidered with white china beads. Pink rosebuds tied with black velvet bows are embroidered on the top of a slim cherry dinner dress.

Tweed suits in tones of grey, in pearl grey mixed with pale blues,

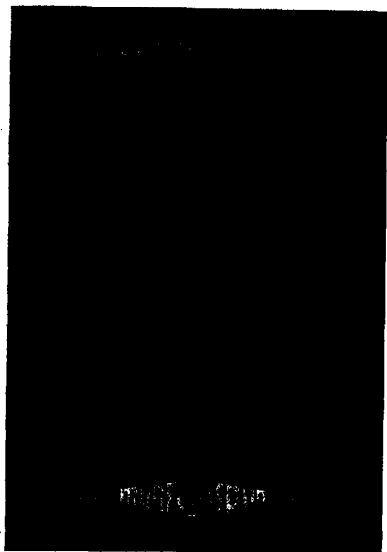


A frack with upturned points, topped by a pocket either side in front and a tan leather belt. Frederick Buckle. A wide felt Cavalier's hat which has feathers streaming down the back. Paget

and in crimson and black, are slim as wands, save for the basques, which are gored to stand away from the figure. A voluminous tweed coat, boldly striped in shrimp pink, coral pink and greys, had two wide gores in the full swinging back with the stripes chevroned to a centre seam, the flat, wide collar of a small girl in a Victorian story book, fringed at the edge. Stiebel cuts his supremely elegant day dresses with pillar skirts bordered by tilted flounces or with petal curves at the hem. Afternoon tailor-mades in velvet and fine smooth cloths have the waisted cut of a Victorian riding habit.

Creed cuts his jackets with precision. They barely cover the hips, have the easy fit of a man's suit, and are absolutely plain. Often there is a *gilet*, when they are in suiting, that makes it look as though the jacket is worn over a dress, or a second button is inserted in a flap below the elbow on a tweed, or pockets are braided and piped with velvet or suede on town cloth tailor-mades. The silhouette is absolutely simple. Skirts hang straight; some are so tight they button down the front in a single row or a double row of buttons on to a deep box pleat and can be unfastened to walk in. His tweeds are pastel, pearl greys with sky-blue, goidy beige, greys

(Continued on page 398)



Fair Isle for Autumn

Great gray days in the gay colours of a Fair Isle cardigan, such as is shown below. Knit it yourself in lovely La Laine wool.

La Laine (weller No. 2203 price 3d. (or 4d. post free) gives full instructions for this attractive cardigan.

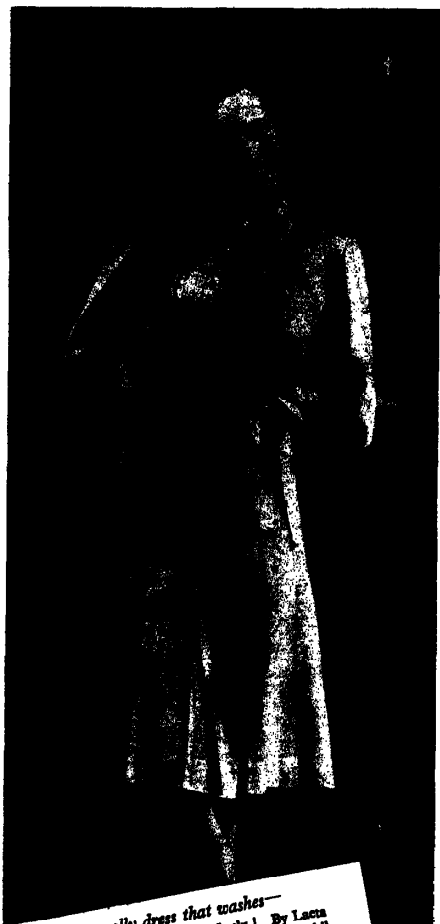


LA LAINE
knitting wool

The choice of discriminating women

In case of difficulty please write to Balra-Wear Ltd. Dept. LL 302, Hucknall Road, Nottingham

CN-136



The woolly dress that washes—
A winter frock that washes perfectly! By Lasta Ramage in the new wool mixture "Moynabel." Cleverly cut trimming and with a neat collar. Tie-on ticket gives details of Lasta Ramage 'Clothes-Refresher' Service.

11 coupons

'AUTUMN CROCUS'

87/10



For nearest stockist write:

STRELITZ LIMITED, 222 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1

and stone mixed in zig-zag and basket patterns, also shadow stripes in mixed pale tones. Pockets shaped like pilgrim bottles, circular, or with neat letter-box flaps, are inserted just below the waist. The fashionable olive green of this winter appears as a skin-tight gilet suit with a top-coat, the smooth material striped in chamise yellow. A smoke-grey whipcord dress with a long coat, the type of outfit for which Creed is famous is faced with Lincoln green suede and the slender dress buttons right down the front with green piping, buttons and button-holes. Stone cloth lines the collar and pocket flaps of a black coat. A three-quarter coat shows a variation of the slim silhouette; it is in beige whipcord with a deep inverted pleat under each arm and a double-breasted fastening—very chic. Cherry coloured waterproof velvet is a novelty material made up as a straight hip-length jacket over an excellent sweater dress in black jersey with back buttoning and slanting button-holes. A mid-calf skirt in black velvet is a sound idea, very becoming and the type of thing one can wear on many occasions with different tops.

BIANCA MOSCA'S lively collection introduced many novelties, including excellent nylon fabrics: a grey chiffon puckered in broad stripes used for a short, full-skirted evening dress with a cowl back and a cross-over front; a fine silk, candy-pink patterned with shamocks, for a blouse; net for a bridal veil, and as a coil of pearl-pink hair for an evening coronet.

Evening skirts in the Mosca collection are just off the ground; for cocktails and theatre they show the ankles; for day they are mid-calf length. The most original coat of the London collections appeared here as a smoke-grey velours lined with stone. It was gored from the shoulders voluminously, so that it could be wrangled round the figure and folded



A charming idea by Antoine for short curly hair with the hair pushed back and held by a jewelled wreath

and flowers recalling a Persian print. This had wing sleeves lined with blue.

Snug-fitting hats rising to a peak over one eye were shown with the snug-looking tweed suits in striped or diagonal weaves. Madame Mosca featured vermilion for evening and pale palescent blue and grey, claret for day and a

into two wings of the stone showing under the chin, or folded back to hang loose with two panels of the stone streaking down either side and disclosing a waistcoat of the stone. Shoulders were slim and sloping, the back was full, underneath was a smoke-grey jersey frock. Deep pockets inserted under frills or pleats at knee level on day dresses were an ingenious idea for elongating the silhouette to the fashionable proportions; indeed they were only made possible by the longer skirt. A charming forget-me-not blue wool jersey frock for a young girl had a fichu draping at the back of the bodice and a skirt gathered fully in front. Three-quarter sleeves were cut into wide armholes, though most of the dresses had set-in sleeves with the armhole fitting fairly closely all round.

Glorious damasks and brocades made the cocktail dresses; black for a frock with a tight bodice, raisin brown streaked with silvery blue for a suit with a wide skirt and a closely-fitted jacket fluted on the basque. Another gorgeous silk, pale china blue brocaded with tiny flower heads in pearl grey, made a beautiful evening dress. The wide skirt was set in big inverted pleats at hip level, the top was low and folded round the shoulders, the bodice was a real deep hem meant to show, a feature also emphasized on the grey frock. An equally lovely house-frock was in a soft Burne Jones blue silk brocaded with an intricate pattern of leaves

P. JOYCE REYNOLDS.

ACROSS

1. Is it just trying to ape? (8, 6)
9. Suitable award for the most automobile.
10. "She seemed a thing that could not feel" "The touch of earthy ——"—*Wordsworth* (5)
11. Toe set (anag.) (6)
12. How to evict the porter? (8)
13. Want! waterproof (6)
15. It should be free from emblems and biots (4, 4)
16. Flower that is an encouragement to a songster (6)
19. For baskets, not socks (6)
21. These birds should provide a suitable badge for Russian airmen (8)
22. What the crossword setter does when hard up for a clue? (6)
26. Bland (5)
27. What to do to add strength to a rein (9)
28. The death grip (12)

DOWN

1. Take him lace for a change (7)
2. Is she all attention? (8)
3. What a trial their papers are! (9)
4. Effervescent illustrator? (4)
5. The sultan's sole (5)
6. Reliable form of alloy (5)
7. Yet Man should gain it (7)
8. Don't be grudging! It is beautiful (8)
14. No Yorlshire tile to its owner (8)
16. Fresh due (anag.) (9)
17. Country that ends in song (8)
18. The poacher's friend (7)
20. Not one (anag.) (7)
22. Taking no steps (6)
24. The trunk that emerges from the roots (8)
26. "The sweetest, mercy, majesty" "And glories of my ——"—*Lowell* (4)

The winner of Crossword No. 915 is

Mr. L. V. Stanhope,
Hotal Stuart,
Richmond,
Surrey.

**MIDGES, GNATS,
MOSQUITOES**
and other insects
WILL NOT BITE

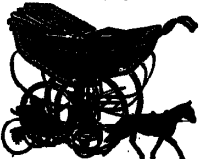
if

DI-MEPOOL

INSECT REPELLENT CREAM
is applied to exposed areas.

Non-greasy
No unpleasant smell
Get it from your chemist
CHRISTIE, GEORGE & Co.
Little Portland Street, London.

EASILY THE BEST
since the days of the Victoria



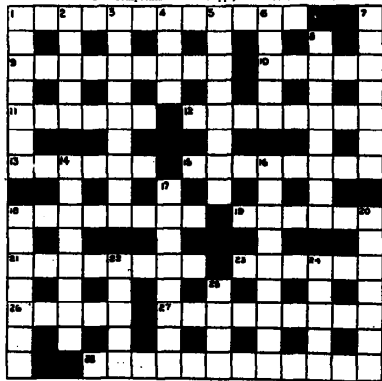
OSNATH
THE FIRM WITH THE FLATION MOTION

The elite of the carriage world since 1873.
The demand is great but we are doing our best to make supplies meet the demand as quickly as possible.
ASHTON BROS. & PHILLIPS LTD
21, OSNATH WIMBOR, WIMBOR, HAMPSHIRE

CROSSWORD No. 915

Two guesses will be awarded for the first correct solution opened. Solutions (in a closed envelope) must reach "Crossword No. 915, COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2." not later than the first post on Thursday, August 28, 1947.

Note.—This Competition does not apply to the United States.



Name _____
(Mr., Mrs., etc.)
Address _____

SOLUTION TO No. 914. The winner of this Crossword, the chess of which appeared in the issue of August 12, and its successful first guess was

ACROSS: 1. Disturb; 6. Bench; 9. Carriers; 10. Laver; 11. Seating; 12. Epitaph; 13 and 24. Hot air; 14. Bedlight; 17. Sweater; 19. Evening; 20. Bertram; 22. Dreamer; 26. Acoustic; 30. Exon; 36. Evaporate; 37. Ramer; 38. Telescope. **DOWN:** 1. Docks; 2. Ample; 3. Bailing; 4. Brought; 5. Sonnet; 6. Believe; 7. Navigator; 8. Horse train; 16. Broadline; 18. Distraction; 19. Men; 18. Woe; 20. Immense; 21. Garment; 22. Breadwin; 23. Reactions; 27. Victory; 28. Givens.

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY: This crossword is sold subject to the following conditions: namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 1/6 and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorized cover by way of Trade; or offered to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

Nightdress in luxurious 'Celanese' Satin, created with a yearning for the return of lavish use of lace . . .



Revelation in 'Celanese'

SUNBATHING AND HOLIDAYS



BEWARE OF SUNBURN

"Larola" applied freely before sun-bathing allows the sun's beneficial rays to penetrate the skin, thus promoting a glorious tan without sunburn. Soothes and rapidly restores healthy skin to parts already roughened, burned and blistered by wind or sun.

PERMITS "SUNTAN" WITHOUT "SUNBURN"

Indispensable in hot climates—better known in the tropics than at home.

From most chemists 2/6 and 4/6 per bottle, including postage tax.

Sole makers:

M. BERTHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM

"Larola"



Foremost in Fashion



Costa model

COATS & SUITS
OF INTERNATIONAL REPUTE
ARE OBTAINABLE AT
MOST LEADING STORES

Distributors:
A. & J. LEWIS LTD. (Wholesale only), 27-28 Abchurch Lane, London, W.I.

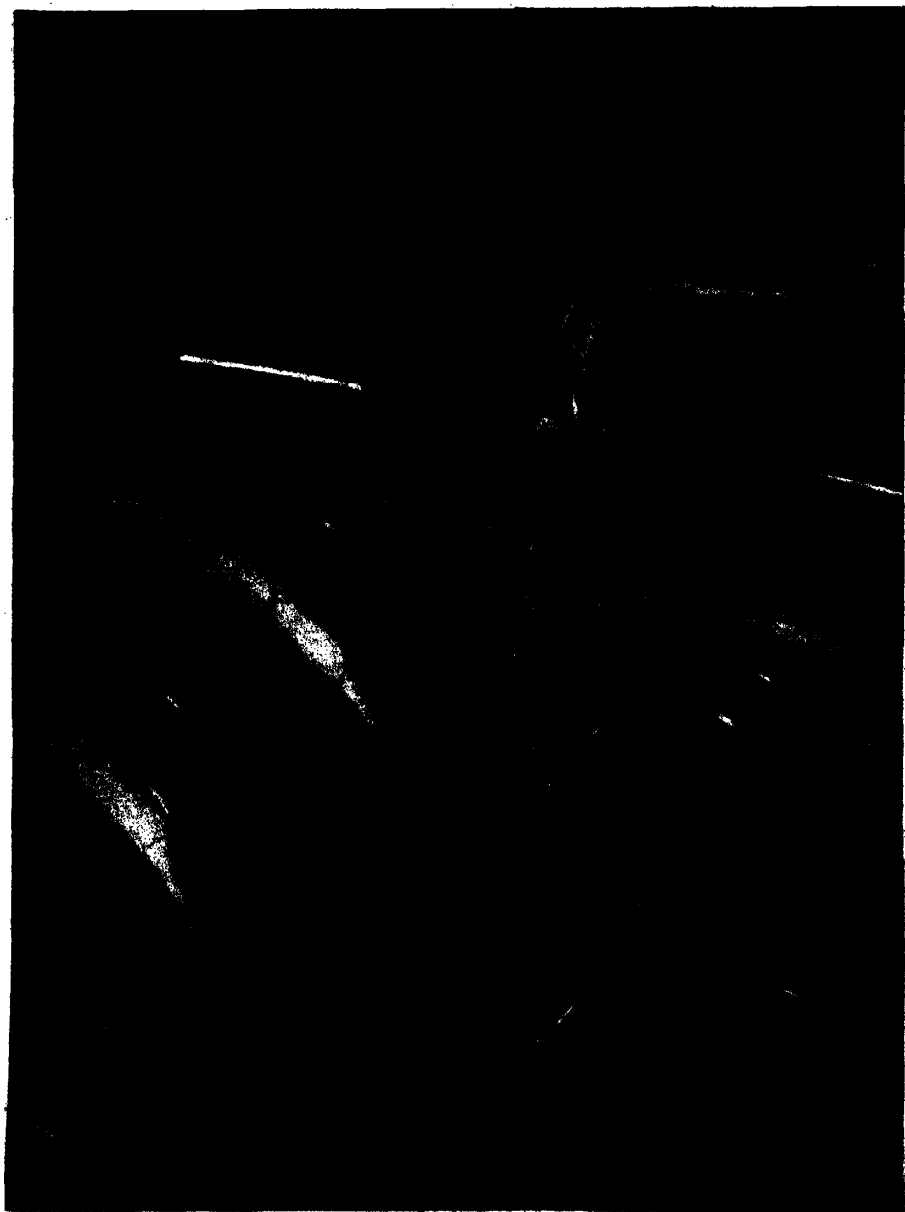


Knitwear Shirts & Blouses

by **HOLYROOD**

REGD.

In limited supply
at all Children's Outfitters & Stores



THE GENERAL ELECTRIC CO., LTD., MAGNET HOUSE, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.2



COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2641

AUGUST 29, 1947

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

EAST SUSSEX

2½ miles from Hailsham, 5½ miles from Eastbourne, 15 miles from Lewes. London 58 miles.
GLYNLEIGH, HANKHAM. 352 ACRES



The attractive period Country House of Elizabethan origin. Three reception rooms, billiards and gun room, 8 principal bed and dressing rooms, 4 secondary bedrooms, 4 staff bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Five turret rooms. Compact offices. Central heating. Main water and electricity. Septic tank drainage. Beautiful grounds. Stabling. Garage. Two cottages. Two lodges. In all 74 ACRES. Vacant Possession subject to service occupation of the cottage, one lodge, and tenancy of one lodge.



New Barn Farm. 127 acres (net). Glynleigh Marshes 87 acres and Honeycreeks Marshes of 62 acres. Glynleigh Cottages. For Sale by Auction locally as a whole or in 5 Lots at an early date (unless previously sold). Solicitors: Messrs. RIVINGTON & SON, 1, Fenchurch Buildings, E.C.3.

Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, and Messrs. A. BURTENSHAW & SON, Hailsham, Sussex. (Particulars 1/-)

By direction of Mr. George Fowler.

BERKSHIRE AND OXFORDSHIRE

Six miles Abingdon, 8 miles Witney, 9 miles Oxford, 7 miles Faringdon.

THE IMPORTANT FREEHOLD MARKET GARDEN, DAIRY AND SPORTING PROPERTIES NORTHFIELD, KINGSTON HILL AND NORTH AUDLEY FARMS, KINGSTON BAGPUIZE

Together with Village Properties comprising the Market Garden Holding Northfield Farm, with modern house, commodious homestead and 5 cottages. The Dairy or Feeding Farm, Kingston Hill, and North Audley Farms, with old-fashioned Farmhouse with ample buildings including modern milking shed and cowhouse for 80 cows. Fixed Bale milking shed in meadows and 5 cottages.

Valuable feeding lands by New Bridge, also various Cottages in Kingston Bagpuize Village.

IN ALL 568 ACRES, WITH VACANT POSSESSION

For Sale by Auction at the Queen's Hotel, Abingdon, Berks, on September 15, at 4 p.m. (unless sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. DRURY THOMPSON & CO., 7, Stone Buildings, Lincoln's Inn, W.C.2.

Auctioneers: Messrs. SIMMONS & SONS, Henley-on-Thames, Reading and Basingstoke; and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (Particulars 1/-)

By direction of H. J. Brunton, Esq.

HAMPSHIRE

4 miles from Winchester and 14 miles from Basingstoke. London 58 miles.

BURNTWOOD STUD, MARTYR WORTHY

The well-known Bloodstock Breeding Establishment.

Exceptionally well situated and extending to an area of

ABOUT 372 ACRES

A GEORGIAN STYLE RESIDENCE

Four reception rooms, 16 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, good domestic offices. Garage.

79 Loose Boxes

together with ample farm buildings. Excellent water supply. Electric light.



Exceptionally well-fenced Paddock all with water laid on.

Six cottages. Four bungalows.

VACANT POSSESSION.

For Sale by Auction in the Hanover Square Estate Room on Wednesday, September 17, at 2.30 p.m. (unless previously sold privately).

Solicitors:

Messrs. R. A. Rotherham & Co., 8, The Quadrant, Coventry.

BETWEEN EAST GRINSTEAD AND TUNBRIDGE WELLS

THE BOLEBROKE ESTATE, NEAR HARTFIELD, 396 ACRES



the fine 18th-century residence erected of mellowed red brick with tiled roof and mullioned windows. Approached by a private drive with entrance lodge. Five reception rooms, gun room, 8 principal bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, 6 servants' rooms and bathroom, compact offices. Private electricity and water. Central heating. Modern garage and stable. Chauffeur's flat. Granary. Fine old gatehouse. Beautiful pleasure grounds. Five cottages. Pasture, arable and woodland.



Vacant Possession of the Residence, Grounds and 146 Acres. For Sale by Auction as a whole at an early date (unless sold privately). Solicitors: Messrs. PEACOCK & GODDARD, 4, Aldford Street, W.1. Auctioneers: Messrs. CHARLES J. PARRIS amalgamated with Messrs. ST. JOHN SMITH & SON, Uckfield, Tunbridge Wells and Crowborough; and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (Particulars 1/-)

Monthly 27/1 (10 News)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Telegrams: "Gallerton, Woods, London."



JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF

8, HANOVER ST., LONDON, W.1 MAYFAIR SW167
CIRENCESTER, NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS, YEOVIL, CHICHESTER, CHESTER, NEWMARKET AND DUBLIN

AUCTION, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1947
By direction of J. H. McNeil, Esq.

THE HISTORIC SMALL RESIDENCE GIPPING LONE, GIPPING, SUFFOLK



Dating from XVth century. Perfectly restored and truly labour saving. Long hall, 2 other reception rooms, cloakroom, 6 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, servants' quarters, Main electricity. Attractive garden. Garage for 3 Cars. Excellent modern bungalow. Two stable fields (1/2).

In all about 11 ACRES

Illustrated particulars from the Solicitors: WILLIS & WILLIS, 21, Chancery Lane, W.C.2. Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, High Street, Newmarket (Tel. 225).

By order of Keith Hunt, Esq.

HANTS-SURREY BORDERS PRITH END HOUSE, NEAR BENTLEY (05-30 minutes Waterloo)

THE LOVELY GEORGIAN FARMHOUSE

contains 6 bedrooms and 2 dressing rooms, 3 bath-rooms and 3 reception rooms. Residential cottage with market garden. Small holding with cottage and model farm buildings.

Total area 41 ACRES supporting 200 head.

Auction as a whole or in three Lots.

Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, London, W.1. Tel.: Mayfair 2516-7.

AUCTION, SEPTEMBER 25, 1947

THAMESFIELD, SHEPPERTON, MIDDLESEX

17 miles from Waterloo.

A WILLIAM AND MARY HOUSE

In secluded daintily in its own grounds.

Three reception rooms, 8 bed and dressing rooms, 2 staff rooms, 2 bathrooms. Main services. Cottage.

Lovely matured garden and paddock

In all about 8 1/2 ACRES

Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, London, W.1.

Auction Sale, Wednesday, September 17, at our College Green Salesrooms at 2.30 p.m.

THE ORCHARD, DUBLIN ROAD, BRAY CO. WICKLOW

About 10 miles from Dublin, on main bus roads.

DETACHED, NON-BASEMENT RESIDENCE IN NEARLY 7 ACRES



with magnificent views over the Wicklow mountains. Approached by a carriage drive with gate lodge at entrance. The accommodation briefly consists of: Entrance porch with double entrance doors, lounge with fireplace and door to veranda, dining room, drawing room, conservatory, cloakroom, study, 5 bedrooms, bathroom, separate w.c., 2 main rooms and main bathroom, housemaid's closet, trunk room, etc. Well arranged domestic offices. Two garages, storerooms, etc.

The gardens are particularly delightful and have been the subject of heavy expenditure over a period of years. The whole property is in perfect order and condition throughout. The entire is held for 999 years from May 1, 1911, subject to an annual rent of 60s. P.L.V. 6718. Vacant Possession in December.

Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & McCABE, College Green, Dublin (Tel. 21091).

AUCTION, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1947

WITH VACANT POSSESSION of the major portion of Cirencester 8 miles, Oxford 25 miles, London 14 miles.

"WINGS" (formerly "The Retreat")

FAIRFORD, GLOUCESTERSHIRE including two completely modernized main blocks buildings, with parts dating from the 16th century, briefly comprising: 14 reception or sitting rooms, 20 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, carport and modern domestic offices. Accommodation approx. for 110 people.

11 COTTAGES, HYMNALM, STABLING, GARAGES.

In all about 26 ACRES (more or less).

All main services. Charming gardens and grounds.

Ideal for School, Institution, Hotel or similar purposes.

To be Sold by Auction, as a whole or in 2 Lots (unless privately disposed of).

Auctioneers: Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS, Castle Street, Cirencester, Tel. 254.

WILTSHIRE-GLOUCESTERSHIRE BORDERS (vicinity 1 1/2 miles)

STONE COTTAGE, PURTON STONE

ATTRACTIVE CHARLES II FARMHOUSE carefully under-renewed and containing: Three reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bathroom, complete offices. Garage, stabling, cottage. Lovely garden, paddock and orchard.

In all about 9 1/2 ACRES

Main services. Low rates. POSSESSION.

For Sale by Private Treaty or, if unsold, by Auction in September.

Full details from JACKSON-STOPS, Cirencester-Tel. 254.

AUCTION, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11

NEAR CONWAY, NORTH WALES

Conway 11 miles. With superb views of the Vale of Conway.

The very attractive Pre-Raphaelite Country Residence and Small Farmery known as "GORSE HILL"

Situated in a unique position overlooking the River Conway and approached by a drive off the Holyhead road, a stone-built house containing: Lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, 6 principal bedrooms, 2 secondary bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Central heating. Own electric light and power. In perfect decorative order. Charming garden easily maintained. Garage. Cottage. 11 acre building site. Home farm with extensive small house and farm buildings.



In all about 40 ACRES

With Vacant Possession of the house, grounds and cottage.

Illustrated particulars, price 1/-, from the Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 25, Nicholas Street, Chester (Tel. 1298).

Greenwich 2121
(3 Hours)

WINKWORTH & CO.

48, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1

Delightfully elevated adjoining Common.

KENT

400 ft. up with magnificent views. Few minutes walk from village. Station 1/2 mile. Owned 1/2 miles, 100 acres 1/2 miles

A WELL-CONSTRUCTED COUNTRY RESIDENCE

In excellent condition throughout.



Lounge hall, dining room, drawing room, morning room, 5 best bedrooms, dressing room, 8 bedrooms, 4 servants' bedrooms, tiled kitchen with Aga cooker and staff sitting room.

All main services. Central heating.

Stabling, garage, cottage.

Very attractive gardens and grounds, kitchen garden, orchard and paddock.

PRICE £14,000 WITH ABOUT 10 ACRES

Agents: WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1.

An attractive Country House in lovely country.

BUCKS

Due route close by Chesham 4 miles. Borehamwood (main line) 5 miles. 600 ft. above sea level in a favourite part of the Chiltern Hills.

AN INTERESTING OLD COUNTRY HOUSE

principally of the Georgian period, part rather earlier.

Lounge hall, drawing room, dining room, library, 4 bedrooms, nurseries, 2 bath-rooms, staff rooms, etc.

Fitted basins in bedrooms.

Polished floors in many rooms. Main water supply. Central heating. Stabling and garage in a yard. Farm buildings and yard. Four cottages.

Well-established old grounds with walled kitchen garden, lawns, hard tennis court and pasture.



FOR SALE WITH ABOUT 30 ACRES

Personally inspected and recommended.

View by appointment only through WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1.

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

SOMERSET—WILTS—GLOS BORDERS

Standing high with extensive views. Adjoining a village.

STONE BUILT JACOBAN MANOR HOUSE



well restored and modernised and in excellent state of preservation. Approached by a drive, it contains: Four reception rooms, 5 bedrooms and 2 bathrooms, a billiard room, central hall, independent Hot Water, Main Service, Garage, Stabling, Paddock and other useful buildings. Picturesque grounds including pleasure garden, walled garden, tennis court and paddock.

In all about 5 ACRES. For sale freehold at a moderate price.

Sole Agents: Messrs. TILLEY & OULVERWILL, 14, New Bond Street, Bath, and at Chippingham and Devizes, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (S2367)

For Sir Richard Biddings, G.C.B.

GREAT BADDOW, CHELMSFORD

In rural surroundings, 2½ miles Chelmsford, 30 miles London.

"THE GROVE"
A medium sized freehold Country House, built by a nobleman, with a superb appearance, with a vacant possession.

Fine lounge with antique oak paneling, 3 reception, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, garage and outbuildings, well established grounds with lawn, tennis court, vegetable garden, orchard. A pair of cottages (one) and a piece of adjoining allotment ground. In all 4 ACRES.

For Sale by Auction at the Core Exchange, Chelmsford, on Friday, September 12, at 4 p.m.

Solicitors: Messrs. TAYLOR & HUBBERT, 5-11, Theobald's Road, W.C.1. Auctioneers: Messrs. BALLO & BAIRD, Chelmsford, and 44 Wilham and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY.



SEVEN BARROWS:

LAMBOURN

FAMOUS RACING ESTABLISHMENT

to be let on lease for about twenty years.

Comprising attractive Georgian house, 3 reception, 9 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms.

Electric light, main water, modern drainage.

31 boxes used additional accommodation if necessary.

Your cottages and lad's quarters.

A large number of winter and summer gallops of distances from 5 furlongs to 1½ miles, including the well-known White Horse Hill, Farlington Road, Scerry Hill, and Kingston Warren gallops.

40 acres of paddock. Modern cow stalls.

Sole Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY.

Mayhew 9771
(16 Lines)

By direction of Capt. C. G. Lloyd.

YORK 13 miles MILL HILL, BRANDSBY



A Country Residence built of local stone, situated 120 feet up, with uninterrupted views. Four reception, 10 bedrooms and 2 bathrooms. Main electricity, private water and modern drainage. Gardens, Stabling and 100 feet. Two paddocks. The first lodge with orchard. ABOUT 15 ACRES VACANT POSSESSION

For Sale by Auction at the Bank of England, York on September 4, at 2.30 p.m.

Solicitors: Messrs. SYKES, JOHNSTON & LEE, York. Auctioneers: Messrs. STEPHENSON & SON, York, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (Para. 1-3)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

SURREY

A modern red brick House, situated midway between Sutton and Chertsey in a quiet road, with views over Surrey Hills.

"INNERVA", SUTTON

square hall with cloakroom, 1 good reception room, library-dining room, 2 reception bedrooms, dressing room, 2 secondary bedrooms, bathroom, conservatory. Very well appointed offices. Partial central heating.

Interior decorations in excellent condition.

Two garages. Exceptionally fine garden with lawn suitable for tennis. Formal rose garden and a notable fruit garden. Valuable frontage to two roads. About 1 acre. Freehold.

For Sale by Auction in the Hanover Square Estate Room, on Tuesday, September 16, at 2.30 p.m. (unless previously sold).

Solicitors: Messrs. RALPH, BOND & RUTHERFORD, Norfolk House, Norfolk Street, W.C.1.

Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY.

Telegrams: "Gulliver, Wode, London."

Regent 0825/577
Reading 4441

NICHOLAS

(Incorporated 1928)

4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY W.1. 1, STATION ROAD, READING

By direction of Capt. A. St. J. MacCall.

CREEKSEA PLACE BURNHAM-ON-CROUCH, ESSEX THIS LOVELY OLD 16th-CENTURY RESIDENCE

In a secluded position just outside quaint little town of Burnham—the prettiest in the parish.

Thirteen bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, hall and 5 or 6 reception rooms, excellent offices. Several parlours. Oak panelled rooms. Oak wood staircase.

Stabling. Garage. Lodge.

Lovely gardens with lake and bridge and well-landed parkland ABOUT 50 ACRES IN ALL.

For Sale by Auction at an early date.

Auctioneers: Messrs. NICHOLAS & Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1.

IN THE HEART OF GLORIOUS DEVON

"THE GRANGE" LAFORD

A SMALL BUT DISGUISED RESIDENCE PRINCIPALLY GEORGIAN IN CHARACTER

Delightfully placed within a mile of main line station, 17 of Exeter.

Six-seven bedrooms, 3 baths, 1 reception room, square hall, capital domestic offices.

ELECTRIC LIGHT, CENTRAL HEATING.

COMPARTMENT WATER. Two cottages. Garage and stabling. Charming garden, orchard and paddock.

A bright and cheerful home ready to step into.

5½ ACRES IN ALL. which will be sold by Auction at an early date, unless sold privately meanwhile.

Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. RICHARD GREEN & MOORE, 20, St. Queen Street, Exeter, and Messrs. NICHOLAS & Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1.

By direction of John Douglas, Esq., M.P.

Adjacent to the quiet old market town of Alington.

THE ABBEY, A DELIGHTFUL EARLY GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Modernised but still retaining the old-world charm, situated in a picturesque position well above but on the banks of the Thames, perfectly secluded.

Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, billiards room, 10 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, small offices.

MAIN SERVICES. CENTRAL HEATING. Stabling for 6. Coal house, etc. Also 2 cottages.

The outstanding feature are the beautifully timbered gardens in harmony with the property with a broad terrace to the river. Tennis and croquet lawns. Charming clipped hedges and shaped trees. Square battie, etc. Also walled kitchen garden with range of glasshouses.

IN ALL ABOUT 2½ ACRES.

which will be sold by Auction at an early date, unless sold privately meanwhile.

Particulars and conditions of sale when ready of the Auctioneers: Messrs. NICHOLAS & Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1, and at Reading.

Telegrams: "Nicholson, Piccadilly, London" "Nicholson, Reading"

OXFORD
4457/8

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK

OXFORD AND CHIPPING NORTON

CHIPPING
NORTON
29

AUCTION SEPTEMBER 4 AT BANBURY OXON—NORTHANTS BORDERS

In the village of Sulgrave. 8 miles north-east of Banbury, 7 miles from Bletchley.

RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE with delightful modernised Georgian Residence Seven bedrooms, bathroom, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, offices. Gardens and grounds, stabling for 4. Together with a highly productive Dairy and Mixed Farm.

In all about 97½ ACRES

Five cottages.

VACANT POSSESSION (except of some of the cottages).

Auctioneers: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Oxford (Tel. 4457/8).

Solicitors: R. LARLEY FRITH & SONS, Banbury, Oxon.

HOMELIGH, STANDLAKE, OXON

Over 10 miles, 10 miles 5 miles.

ATTRACTIVE SMALL STONE-BUILT MODERNISED COUNTRY RESIDENCE

Two sitting rooms, large kitchen, 3 bedrooms, bathroom.

Main electric light.

Ample water supply. Telephone. Garage.

About 1 ACRE of lawn and highly productive fruit garden and small paddock.

Vacant Possession. Auction in September.

BETWEEN BANBURY AND NORTHAMPTON. Three miles Bletchley, 7 Towcester and 10 Banbury. HIGHLY DESIRABLE OLD NEW AND STOCK FARM 195 ACRES (80 pasture). Good house, 2 sitting rooms, 2 bedrooms and bathroom. Excellent buildings. Now carrying small pedigree Ayrshire Airedale heifers. Five Freehold, stock and barrel. 50000. Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Oxford.

COTSWOLDS, 3 MILES WINCHCOMBE. MODERNISED STONE AND SLATED VICTORIAN COTTAGE with 2 sitting rooms, 2 bedrooms, bathroom, large garden and garage. FINESTATED 50000. Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Oxford.

WINDSOR, BUCKINGHAM. PERFECT LITTLE MODERNISED 19th-CENTURY COTTAGE. Large living room, 3 bedrooms, bathroom (b. and c.). Main water and electricity. Telephone. Garage. Lovely garden and garden. 50000. Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Oxford.

222, ALBEMARLE ST.
BROADBILLY W.I

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,895)

Agents: OSBORN & MERCHER, as above. (17,807)

Delightful garden of about **ONE-THIRD OF AN ACRE**
FOR SALE FREEHOLD. EARLY POSSESSION.
 Agents: **ONBORN & MERCER** as above. (17-800)

TEMPTING PRICE. FREEHOLD. OWNER WISHES TO SELL QUICKLY.
Recommended as one of the most charming properties now in the market.
Sole Agents: **STANLEY, HORSWY & BARNES** 124, Notting Hill Road S.W. 2

HENTS-SEDS BORDERS, 4 miles main line (hour London). **LATE GEORGIAN RESIDENCE.** Four reception rooms, 2 bathrooms, 10 bed and dressing rooms. All main services. Telephone. Aga cooker. Garage for 3. Stables. Cottage (optional). Grounds and grassland (let) about 10 ACRES. **£5,500 FREEHOLD.**—TRENDLER AND CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (2,397)

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

Robert Place, Eaton Sq.,
West London, W.1.
Telephone: 2341
Bath, Wiltshire, S.W.1

Grosvenor 1889
rd lines

25, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., W.1

WEST SUSSEX

(Inhabited village. Charming views of the South Downs.)



CHARACTER HOUSE, PART EARLY GEORGIAN
Seven bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 reception rooms, large kitchen.
Main electricity. Modern cottage. Garage. Well-kept lawn, tennis court, kitchen garden, in all about 2 ACRES.
FOR SALE FRESHOLD
with Possession on completion. (D.2100)

CHARMING PERIOD VILLAGE HOUSE

Between Colchester and Ipswich.

Recently redecorated and modernized throughout.

Lounge 25 ft. x 19 ft. with beautiful moulded beams.
PANELLED DINING ROOM, 4-5 BEDROOMS.
BATHROOM. Kitchen with new cooker, etc. Telephone.
Main electricity.

REBUILT GARDENERS' COTTAGE. STABLES FOR 6.

Excellent garden with some fine old trees, tennis court, and kitchen garden, in all about 2 ACRES

Inspected and recommended by GEORGE TROLLOPE AND SONS, 25, Mount Street, W.1. (2791)

NEAR GUILDFORD

With wonderful panoramic views to the South Downs, but residential district, and close to town.



A DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOUSE IN FIRST-CLASS ORDER THROUGHOUT
Five bedrooms all with bathes, 2 bathrooms, hall, 2 reception rooms, servants' sitting room, all main services, 2 garages, tennis court.
FOR SALE FRESHOLD
WITH ABOUT 1 ACRE. (D.1818)

F. L. MERCER & CO.

SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY, W.1

Regent 2481

SMALL DEVON ESTATE OF 90 ACRES

In superb site with the views of Dartmoor.
TUDOR STYLE MANOR HOUSE



Carefully restored and modernized. In excellent state of preservation.

Lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, 2 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, staff quarters.

Central heating. Electricity.

Farm buildings, dairy, stabling, fishing.

FOR SALE AS A WHOLE OR WOULD BE DIVIDED (Excellent fishing)

Agents: F. L. MERCER & CO.

WANTED. USUAL COMMISSION REQUIRED FOR ACTIVE PURCHASERS

SURREY REALLY CHOICE MODERN RESIDENCE in first-class condition. Seven bedrooms. Enough land for section. Gardener's cottage. Will pay good price.—Reference "Belgian," c/o F. L. MERCER & CO.

BUCKS OR HERTS. ATTRACTIVE MODERN OR PERIOD RESIDENCE with about 3-4 bedrooms. Included gardens of 1-2 ACRES. Price up to \$10,000.—Reference "H.F.," c/o F. L. MERCER & CO.

SMALL RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE WITHIN 100 MILES OF LONDON. Must be gentleman's Residence (6-8 bedrooms). Cottages and good buildings. 100-200 ACRES. Good price will be paid.—Write "Agricultural," c/o F. L. MERCER & CO.

COTSWOLDS. Several active purchasers for property in this district. High price will be paid, dependent on character, condition and amount of land.—Write "Burford," c/o F. L. MERCER & CO.

LONDON MESSENGER, MORGAN & MAY GUILDFORD

THE AGRICULTURAL AND RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY
UPPER HOUSE FARM, HASCOMBE, NEAR GODALMING
SURREY



Comprising
FARMHOUSE OF
CHARACTER
Conveniently arranged
buildings.

Cottage and 120 ACRES
including area of valuable
woodland.

FOR SALE BY AUCTION

Auctioneers: Messrs. MESSENGER, MORGAN & MAY, Tunbridge, Guildford (Phone 2902), London Office: 28, Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.1

AUCTION SEPTEMBER 9, 1947

PITLANDS, THURLEY, NEAR GODALMING

Available for conversion into Gentleman's Residence of character, together with 70 ACRES including beautiful woodland and valley with stream.
Auctioneers: Messrs. MESSENGER, MORGAN & MAY, Tunbridge, Guildford (Phone 2902), London Office: 28, Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.1.

By direction of the Trustees of the late George F. Moore, Esq.

'CHARDWAR' BOURTON-ON-THE-WATER, GLOS.
A lovely small Cotswold town on the River Windrush, 17 miles from Cheltenham and 28 miles from Oxford.

FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION



Gardener's cottage. Two good garages, stone rooms, stabling and horse boxes.

DELIGHTFUL
COTSWOLD RESIDENCE
Charming stone built and stone slated in excellent repair and condition.
Accommodation: 1 Hall, 3 reception rooms, 4 principal bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 5 servants' and boy rooms, good domestic offices. All main services. Central Heating.
Beautiful and extensive gardens, comprising lawns, rockeries, herbaceous borders, flower beds and rose garden, and 2 greenhouses.

TAYLER & FLETCHER

Estate Agents, Gold Acres, Bourton-on-the-Water (Tel. 253), and The Square, New-on-the-Wold (Tel. 16).

WEYBRIDGE
(Tel.: 60)

EWBANK & CO.

COBHAM
(Tel.: 47)

SURREY—ST. GEORGE'S HILL

Locally position with views to the King's Dock and Windsor Castle.

LUXURIOUSLY EQUIPPED MODERN RESIDENCE

Adjoining golf course only 20 minutes Waterloo. Fourteen principal bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms, billiards room.

CENTRAL HEATING AND ALL MAIN SERVICES
(Storage for 4 cars and cottage).

Beautiful woodland grounds of about 17 ACRES



FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION

Sole Agents: EWBANK & Co., 7, Baker Street, Weybridge, and 10, High Street, Cobham, Surrey.

KENYA

RESIDENTIAL FARM ON THE SLOPES OF
MOUNT KENYA

Ideal climate.

Charming 6-roomed furnished house built in random rubble. Two guest cottages: modern sanitation. Attractive gardens.

First-class fishing on the property. 600 acres good mixed farming land. Plentiful supply of house and farm labour available.

Suitable for gentlemen with small private income.



Price including house, fully furnished, 57 dairy herd, riding horses, work oxen, etc., £12,000 as a going concern.

Write Box No. 234 c/o, JUDD & Co., Graham Street, E.C.1

5, MOUNT ST.
LONDON, W.1

CURTIS & HENSON

Greenacre 5126 (2 Home)
Establisht 1875

FARMED BY THE LOCKINGE ESTATE FOR MANY YEARS. MANOR FARM, DRAYTON AND MARCHAM MILL

2 miles Abington. 3 miles Oxford.

FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION

An important mixed farm of fertile and productive arable land and water meadows. An excellent farm residence in the village in exceptionally good decorative condition. Five bedrooms, bath-room (b. and c.), 2 reception rooms and domestic offices with company's water, gas and electricity. Several ranges of farm buildings. Company's water is laid across the fields. Also Marcham Mill on the River Ock with buildings, accommodation land and cottages, in the village of Drayton.

The whole extending to 500 ACRES approximately.

To be offered for Sale by Auction (unless previously sold) at a public sale on 12th September, September 5, 1947, at 2.30 p.m., at the Queen Hotel, Abington, Berkshire.

Solicitors: Messrs. FREDERICK J. BANK BUILDINGS, PRINCE STREET, E.C.2.

Illustrated particulars (2/- each) from the Auctioneers: Messrs. CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1 (Grs. 5181).

N.B.—A sale of live and dead stock is being held on the farm at the end of September, 1947.

2, St. JOHN'S ST.,
LONDON, W.1

RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

Greenacre
5126

BETWEEN CANTERBURY AND DEAL

On large landed private estate.

THE OLD ROOKERY, SUNBURY-ON-THAMES. WITHIN 20 MILES OF LONDON

On bus route to station (electric services), Great Line coaches. Well above flood level.

AUTHENTIC AGENCY HOUSE OF INRESISTIBLE CHARM



To be offered by Public Auction September 18 next, unless previously disposed of by Private Treaty.
Joint Auctioneers: GOODMAN & MANE, Hampton Court (Tel. Molesey 44 and Numberbrook 8400); RALPH PAY AND TAYLOR, 2, Mount Street, W.1. (Tel. Gns. 1082-3).

Spacious order and condition.

Ready to occupy.

Delightful interior, 4 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

All main services. Power points, etc.

Garden, etc. Shady gardens, Tennis lawn. Woodland of 700-elm trees.

IN ALL ABOUT 1 ACRE

Long Parish road (frontage and 400 feet return frontage).

Possession on Completion of Purchase.

DISTINCTIVE GEORGIAN PERIOD HOUSE.

The residence of Jane Austen. Recently thoroughly repaired and redecorated throughout and ready to occupy.

Everything now in first-class order and condition. Three reception rooms (Aps), servant's sitting room, 11 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Electricity. (Ct. 1 wire). (Gas). Drainage. Garage. Outbuildings. Gardener's cottage.

Garden, lawn, hard court and very useful paddock. In all

NEARLY 10 ACRES. TO LET ON REPAIRING LEASE (7, 14, or 21 years) at the VERY LOW RENT OF

£175 P.A. (plus rates). IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.

Full particulars of London Agents: RALPH PAY AND TAYLOR, ib. above.

Established
1778

RICHARD ELLIS & SON

149, Fenchurch Street, E.C.3

Tel. phone:
N21

CAMBERLEY, SURREY

SUITABLE FOR AN INSTITUTION, CLUB OR R.CHOOL.



Fine house standing well back from main road in some 18 acres of well wooded grounds. Five reception, 13 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

CENTRAL HEATING AND ALL MAIN SERVICES.

Two cottages, stables, garages, heated greenhouse. Hard tennis courts, etc.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

WITH VACANT POSSESSION OF WHOLE

HARLEBURY
(Tel. 600)

CUBITT & WEST

Also at Farnham, Wingham and Dorling.

HINDHEAD
(Tel. 68)

NEAR LIPHOOK

About 1 mile fishing in River Wye.

16th-CENTURY COTTAGE.

Four bed and dressing rooms (with bath), bathroom, reception room. Kitchen with A.P. Barn converted into a good cottage.

Two garages. Farm buildings. Meadows.

ABOUT 15 ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD

65,000



VACANT POSSESSION.

Recommended by the Sole Agents: CURTIS & WEST, Harlebury, Surrey (Tel. 660).

Sevenoaks
2030

PARSONS, WELCH & COWELL

125 HIGH STREET, SEVENOAKS

ON THE BEAUTIFUL PUNNERS, SEVENOAKS

Close to the golf course.

A CHARMING MODERN HOUSE



Occupying a most attractive position close to the golf course, and about 1 1/2 miles from Sevenoaks station.

Entrance hall, cloakroom, reception, grand office, 2 beds' sitting room, 2 bedrooms (4 with lavatory basins), dressing room, bathroom.

Main service. Garage for 2 cars.

Delightful secluded garden with part natural woodland, in all about 5 ACRES

FREEHOLD 55,000 (Low annual outgoings.)

Sole Agents: PARSONS, WELCH & COWELL, 125, High Street, Sevenoaks.

Harlebury,
Kent

GEERING & COLYER

Telephone:
Hawthorn 218

and at ASHFORD, KENT; RYE, HEATHFIELD and WADSWORTH, SUSSEX.

SUSSEX. BETWEEN TUNBRIDGE WELLS AND EASTBOURNE. ATTRACTIVE modern detached Residence, 3 bed., bath, 2 sitting-rooms; kitchen and office. (Ct. 1 electric light, gas and water). Fruitful garden of half-an-acre. "GROSVENOR" HEATHFIELD, AUCTION SEPTEMBER 18.

KENT WEALE, 1 mile famous village. GENTLEMEN'S DISINFECTED RESIDENCE, 18 bed., bath, 5 rec. rooms. Co's electricity and water. Stabling, garage, glasshouse. Chauffeur's flat. Fruitful garden and paddock. 6 ACRES. Biddenden, Biddenden. AUCTION SEPTEMBER 14 AT MAIDSTONE.

KENT AND SUSSEX BORDERS, adjoining pretty village. FINE OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE, 7 bed., bath, 3 rec. rooms, kitchen and office. Main electricity and water. Garage and outbuildings. Proliferous orchard and 2 ACRES LAND. VACANT POSSESSION. Bayford Road, Sandhurst. PRIOR FREEHOLD 57,500.

SUSSEX, 4 miles St. Leonards. ATTRACTIVE MODERN COUNTRY RESIDENCE, 6 bed., 2 bath (b. and c.), bath, 4 rec. rooms, lounge, dressing, kitchen fitted A.P. Garage for 3 cars. Delightful grounds, tennis lawn, orchard and paddock. Main electricity. Good water supply. Cleverly landscaped. AUCTION SEPTEMBER 14 ON PRIVATELY. In conjunction with Messrs. JAMES WOODMAN & SONS, Battle.

Telegrams:

"Wood, Agents, Waverley,
London."

JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

23, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON W.1

Mayfair 5341
(10 lines)

By direction of the Rt. Hon. Lord Gidley of Robinson, P.C., C.M.G., F.R.S.
FRENTHAM, THE LAYNE, ROYDEN, KENT
A BEAUTIFUL OLD ENGLISH MANOR HOUSE DATING FROM 1500



ABOUT 18 ACRES

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD WITH POSSESSION

Highly recommended as one of the finest of the smaller country houses of Kent by the
Sole Agents: JOHN D. WOOD & CO., as above. (35,507)

Heavily oak timbered. In
exceptionally fine condition.
Hall, study, 8 reception
rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 dressing
rooms, 6 bathrooms. Age
cooker.

Main water and electricity;
Septic tank drains. Central
heating.

Outbuildings. Garage.
Two service cottages.

Delightful gardens and
overlooks

THE RESIDENTIAL DAIRYING AND SPORTING ESTATE
**FEN PLACE, TURNERS HILL, EAST GRINSTEAD,
382 ACRES**



Well-built Residence:
28 bedrooms, 5 bath, 7
reception. C.O. electricity
and water. Central heating.
With lodge, stabling,
Garage.

THREE COTTAGES and
20 ACRES

Dairying Farm of 170
Acres. Small Holdings.
Accommodation land and
5 cottages.

VACANT POSSESSION
of the major part.

For Sale by Auction unless sold privately, in Lots at East Grinstead during
September, 1947.
TURNER, BUDG & TURNER, East Grinstead, Sussex (Tel. 700). WEAVER, HON and
GRINSTEAD, Guildford, Surrey (Tel. 5204). JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square,
London, W.1 (May. 5341).

By direction of Lieut.-Col. J. P. W. Manselton, M.C.
LAMBDEN, PLUCKLEY
Near Ashford, Kent
Daily coach London.



CHARMING 18th-CENTURY FARMHOUSE
modernized, 5 bed, 2 bath, 2 reception, modern kitchen.
Garage. Excellent stabling. Main water and electricity.
Attractive gardens and paddock.

OVER 4 ACRES. FREEHOLD WITH POSSESSION
For Sale by Auction, unless sold privately, at Ashford
on September 18.

GENING & COY., Estate Office, Ashford (Tel. 25);
JOHN D. WOOD & CO., as above.

FREEHOLD with VACANT POSSESSION of both Lots.
BORING
WITH GUILDFORD AND

LOT WITH frontage to main road and the Tillingbourne River.

THE MOUNT, SHERE, NEAR GOSMERE.

Substantial brick and tile Residence.

Hall, 2 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

All main services. Garage and stabling block.

Attractive gardens and kitchen garden. Paddock.

ABOUT 2 1/2 ACRES

LOT 2

DENMARK, UPPER STREET, SHERE

Delightful half-detached 18th-century cottage.

Two reception rooms, 3 bedrooms, bathroom, w.c.

All main services. Good garden.

For Sale by Auction (unless sold privately) on
September 8, at Guildford.

Joint Auctioneers: WEAVER, HON & GRINSTEAD, Cranleigh;
JOHN D. WOOD & CO., as above.

OLD FLAW HATCH, near East Grinstead

For Private Residence, Hotel or Nursing Home

ATTRACTIVE HOUSE. Parquet lounge, 2 reception,
office, 12 bed, 2 bath, 2 servants' flats, modern kitchen with
Range, Central heating. Main electricity. Garage, stabling
and farmery. Attractive gardens and paddocks.

ABOUT 15 1/2 ACRES

For Sale by Auction, unless sold privately, in London
on September 12.

Chartered Land Agents: WOOD & WALFORD, East Grinstead,
Sussex. Auctioneers: JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

**OAKLEY HOUSE, OAKLEY,
SUFFOLK**

Approx. 18 miles, Norwich 25 miles.



SMALL COUNTRY RESIDENCE IN
FAVOURITE AREA

Three reception, 5 bed, bath, office. Own electricity
and water supply. Kitchen garden, Grounds, Glass,
Garage, Great Court, Stables, Parkland, Paddock.

ABOUT 20 ACRES

FREEHOLD WITH VACANT POSSESSION
of 2 cottages.

For Sale by Auction (unless sold privately) at Dism
on September 8, 1947.

THOS. W. GLENN & SONS, Crown Street, Dism,
and JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, W.1.

FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.

Central
5344/5/6/7

Established 1790
AUCTIONEERS, CHARTERED SURVEYORS, LAND AGENTS.
29, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

Telegrams:
"Farebrother, London"

18th-CENTURY HOUSE IN SOUTHERN ENGLAND

Within 40 miles of London.

IN PERFECT ORDER AND CONDITION. ENTIRELY LABOUR-SAVING

Period mantelpieces, paneled hall 28 ft. x 18 ft. with carved
pine staircase, drawing room 28 ft. x 22 ft. with parquet
floor, drawing room 28 ft. x 16 ft., study, 11 bedrooms
all with basins, 5 bathrooms. Model labour-saving offices

Central and electric panel heating. Main electricity and
water. Modern drainage.

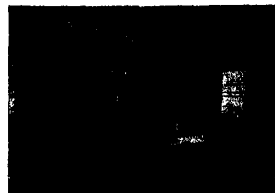


FRONT VIEW OF HOUSE

18th-century Guest Cottage. Chauffeur's flat. Garage for
2 cars. Gardeners' lodge. All completely modernized.

Lovely grounds, beautifully timbered, orchard and
paddock, in all about

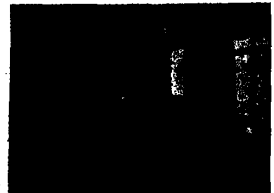
15 ACRES FREEHOLD



REARVIEW HALL AND STAIRWAY



REAR VIEW OF HOUSE AND POND



DRAWING ROOM

CARPETS AND CURTAINS AVAILABLE IF REQUIRED

For further particulars apply Joint Agents: Messrs. FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 29, Fleet Street, E.C.4. Messrs. WILSON & CO., 25, Mount Street, W.1.

ESTATE

Established 1833
 Tottenham,
 "Grosvenor, Harrods, London"

HARRODS

34-36, HANS CRESCENT, LONDON, S.W.1

OFFICES

Survey Offices:
 Wood, Sydenham,
 and Maresfield

SUNNINGDALE

One mile station, uninterrupted view over several miles of the Sunningdale and Woodworth Golf Links with Chobham Common in the distance.

BEAUTIFULLY
APPOINTED MODERN
RESIDENCE

Three large reception, 3 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, complete office, maid's sitting room. Every modern convenience, including central heating in all rooms on the most modern principles. All Co.'s mains, large garage. Situated on 5 acres, 5 bedrooms, sitting room, bathroom, etc. Beautiful grounds, with stone terrace, tennis lawn, woodland, kitchen garden, flower beds, orchard.

IN ALL ABOUT 2½ ACRES.

Strongly recommended by the Sale Agents: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490, Rtn. 806).

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

WEST HEREFORDSHIRE
14TH-CENTURY MANOR HOUSE

Completely modernised.

C.1

Magnificent oak timbering.

Lounge hall, 3 reception, 7 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms.

Central heating. Aga cooker. Own electric light.

Small farm and productive orchard.

Two modern cottages (with connection).

50 ACRES

N.B.—30 let off at present.

£10,500 FREEHOLD, or £7,500 excluding Cottages

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490, Rtn. 806).

HAMPSHIRE

8 miles from Alton with electric train service to London in 1½ hours.

ANDROSS MANOR, ROFLEY

A charming Country Residence with original Tudor characteristics, beautifully restored and modernised.

C.3

Four reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms.

Co.'s electricity. Central heating. Garage for 3 cars.

Cottage. Farmery.

In splendid order throughout.

40 ACRES

Auction September 18, 1947

Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, London, S.W.1, or Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester.

REASONABLE RESERVE PRICE

SHOALS COTTAGE, IRSTEAD SHOALS,
NEATISHEAD, NORFOLK

C.1

To R. river frontage and few hundred yards from Barton Road.

FASCINATING
NORFOLK RED
THATCHED
COTTAGE
RESIDENCE

Two reception, 4 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms. Co.'s electricity and power. Own water, with electric pump. Garage and dry dock. Very attractive garden.

ABOUT ½ ACRE

VACANT POSSESSION. OFFERS PRIVATELY CONSIDERED
 Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. W. VINCENT & SONS, 9, Upper King Street, Norwich (Tel.: 22556) and HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490, Rtn. 806).

CHELTENHAM—CENTRE 2 MILES

Locally famous. Bus services. Excellent shopping.

C.14

PERIOD HOUSE

Remodelled.
 Hall and 2 rooms oak panelled. Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, billiards room, 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Central heating. Co.'s service, main drainage.

Garage and cottage.

3½ ACRES

£11,000 FREEHOLD

More land and cottage available.

Inspected by HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490, Rtn. 806).

VACANT POSSESSION

C.4

QUORN LODGE, COWBEECH, NEAR HURSTMONCEUX, SUSSEX

The finest view in the county embracing Pevensey Bay, Beachy Head and the South Downs.

A FASCINATING
RESIDENCE OF
CHARACTER

part dating 16th Century and now rebuilt with every modern convenience and comfort including central heating, basins (h. and c.), Co.'s service, Aga cooker, Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, garage, stable and

ABOUT 7 ACRES including paddocks and woodland.

Inexpensive to keep up but a perfect gem and is first-class order throughout.

Auction, September 22 next, at The White Hart Hotel, Lewes (unless previously sold privately).

Joint Auctioneers: ROWLAND GORRIER & CO., F.A.I., Lewes (Tel.: 600-1), and HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490, Rtn. 806).

ITALIAN WESTERN RIVIERA, BORDICHERA

C.E.

See map on p. 48 for the Riviera.

FINE VILLA

with large garden and land of approximately

50,000 SQUARE METRES with Olive Grove.

Marble hall, 4 reception rooms including study, 3 principal bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 4 servants' bedrooms, domestic offices, etc.

Good water supply. Electric light and gas. Cottage.

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490, Rtn. 814).

For the first time— HERMETICALLY SEALED OIL* to spread electric heat

With oil, in place of water, hermetically sealed by the patent Hurseal method, a radiator becomes absolutely safe and trouble-free. No air vent, no refilling, no attention at all is necessary. Heating the oil electrically eliminates all the difficulties of central heating. Thermostatic control ensures that there's—



not a watt wasted with

Hurseal HEATERS

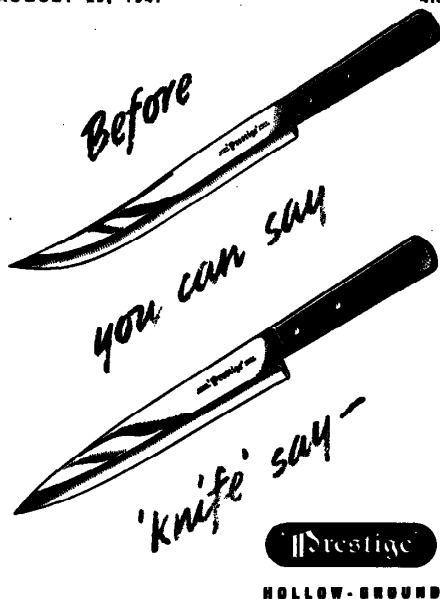
PAT. No. 54287

*The use of hermetically sealed oil as a heat diffusing medium was originally conceived and patented by Hurseal. This trademark is your protection against inferior imitations.



HURSEAL HEATERS ARE AVAILABLE FOR EXPORT WITHOUT RESTRICTION. CONSULT US FOR HOME MARKET REQUIREMENTS.

All enquiries to: Hurseal Ltd., 106 Regent St., London, W.1: Regent 1267



Made in England

OPERATION 'Playtime'



Playing its vital part in the task of restoring Britain's recreational facilities, is the Sunley organisation . . . bringing unrivalled experience to the construction and renovation of Playing Fields, Tennis Courts, Pavilions, Grandstands, etc. A high degree of mechanisation is backed by a sound organisation—ensuring a smooth and speedy completion of every project.

Head Office: Sunley Island, Great West Road, Brentford, Middlesex.
Telephone: Ealing 6025
London Office: 24, Gorkley Square, W.I.
Telephone: MAYfair 9080
Works: Northampton.
Telephone: Northampton 5362.

SUNLEYS
(LONDON) LTD.



It's amazing—
only half the
Soap flakes used!

**FOR THE WASH
FOR BABY
FOR LABOUR
SAVING**

Soft water is essential
for mothers to-day

makes clothes whiter, cleaner.
from shrinking—keeps them

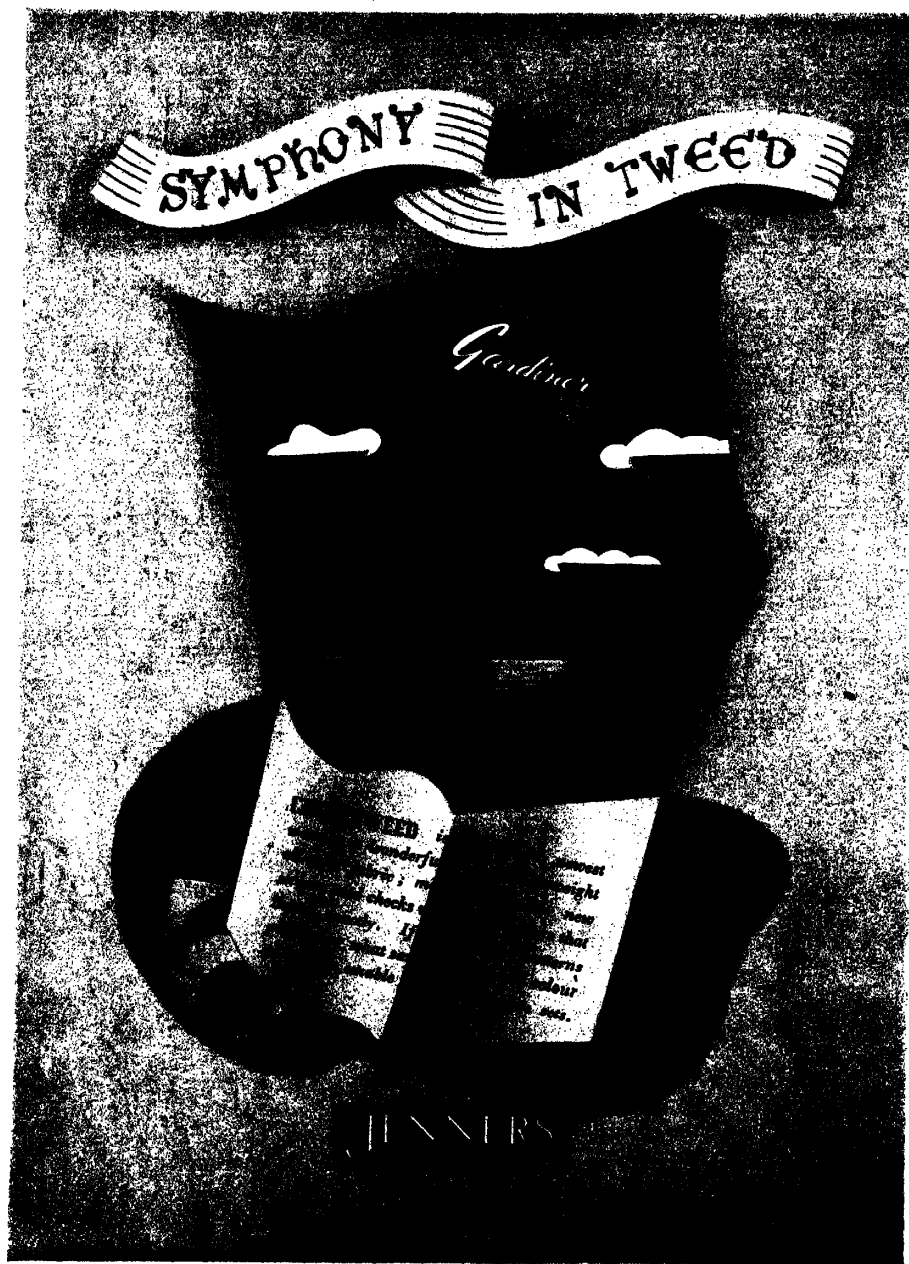
Soft Water is a labour saver too.
scoured from basin and bath. The
pipes do not get furred; the boiler
uses less fuel. Baby's delicate skin needs
it. Soft Water preserves natural
softness and prevents chapping. Nappies
free from invisible irritant chalk deposits.

Bell Water Softeners convert hard water
from the main into velvet soft water in
your own home. Easy to install, compact,
no trouble to operate.

Can you afford to be without it?

Write for details:

BELL BROS (Domestic) Ltd
SAVOY CHAMBERS, NEWARK, NOTTS



COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2641

12/52
AUGUST 29, 1947



MISS LAVINIA FRENCH

Miss Lavinia French is the daughter of the late the Honourable Bertram French and of the Honourable Mrs. Bertram French, and a grand-daughter of the 4th Baron de Freyne.

COUNTRY LIFE

EDITORIAL OFFICES:
2-10 TAVISTOCK STREET
COVENT GARDEN
W.C.2.

Telephone, Century Life 1351
Telephone, Temple Bar 7351

ADVERTISEMENT AND
PUBLISHING OFFICES:
10, TOWER HOUSE
SOUTHAMPTON STREET
W.C.2.

Telephone, Temple Bar 4363
Telephone, Admirals, Road,
London.

The Editor reminds correspondents that communications requiring a reply must be accompanied by the requisite stamps. MSS. will not be returned unless this condition is complied with.

Postal rates on this issue: Inland 2d. Canada 1½d. Elsewhere Abroad 2d. Annual subscription prices including postage: Inland 86s. 8d.; Abroad, 96s. 8d.; Canada, 94s. 6d.

FARMERS' TARGET

WHEN Mr. Tom Williams announced the Government's plans for a 20 per cent. increase in the home output of food by 1951-52, he expressed many hopes of achievement, but he also let many farmers down. He is trying to persuade the farming community to produce more dollar-saving goods and help to put the nation's balance of trade on a sound basis again. He pleads with them to grow all they can, especially of the livestock products, and promises them an absolutely assured market for all they can produce, at many prices that the Treasury has, until recently, thought fit to allow the British farmer.

The promised prices look attractive enough on paper. The wheat price, for instance, jumps from 19s. 2d. per cwt. to 22s. with an acreage payment of 2s. for the first 10 acres, against the second 10 acres and so on. The small grower of potatoes—and comparatively few grow more than 10 acres—the acreage payment jumps from 8s. to 12s. A sharp rise is also promised in the prices to be paid for fat cattle, sheep and pigs, and also eggs and wool. It is clear that the new rise in the men's wages to 44 10s. next week is being met fully by higher prices all round. This is sound business for the nation as well as for the farmer, because it is from the bigger farms of 200 acres and over, where the increased wages bill will bear most heavily, that the largest proportion of the food produced goes on the weekly rations of the townspeople.

The extra acreage payment to be given on the first 10 acres of wheat may not produce much more for the flour mills, but looking beyond the immediate cereal scarcity to the day when the farmer will be allowed to keep a worthwhile proportion of his wheat and also barley for feeding to hens and pigs, this measure of encouragement to the growing of grain on the smaller farms may well prove justified. It is altogether deplorable that the Minister of Agriculture has not yet felt able to give the all-clear for increased poultry and pig output. Mr. Williams hopes that farmers will get some more imported feeding-stuffs by 1949, and from their own harvest of 1948 they are to be allowed to keep for stock feeding 30 per cent. of the wheat and barley they grow. While Ministers profess bland ignorance about any large supplies of maize and other feeding-stuffs that can be bought from South America and elsewhere, their timid approach to the feeding-stuffs problem postpones until at least 1950 the hopes of farmers cherishing of rearing poultry and pig numbers to pre-war levels, and, moreover, condemns the housewife to insignificant rations in place of the dried eggs which we shall presumably no longer buy from the United States.

Given the means, both material and human, farmers, farm-workers and landowners will un-

doubtedly do their best to succeed in the task that has been set them. Can the Government provide these means? Feeding-stuffs come first on the list if we are to get a rapid expansion in the livestock output, which is what matters in saving foreign exchange and sustaining the people's diet. More machinery is needed on our farms to economise in man-power while obtaining full crop output, and the Government now promise that priority will be given to the needs of the British farmer. Without cheap machinery is exported. The Minister hopes for a progressive increase for home use without affecting exports. A better supply of spare parts for existing machines has become a need no less urgent than more new machines. A more

DOWN TOWER

A TOWER old, grey dreaming by the sea,
Sighed through by winds, wrapped round with
faint bird cries.

Partly with moss and creepers overgrown,
The haunt of grasshoppers and butterflies,
A tower old, its forehead ruggedly
Outlined by clouds, its feet in tumbled stone.

A faithful sentinel, still unweakened
Long after fierce, alarmful vigil done,
A place for picnicking and wanderers now,
Mellowed and silent in the pleasant sun,
And which high gates, it's hard to be believed,
Once bent on things less peaceful than the plough.

E. C. HIGHAM.

generous allocation of steel for the manufacture of tractors and other implements, and also for the provision of more grass-drying equipment, will help to solve many problems.

On the human side, agriculture has to recruit many more workers. About 120,000 Germans should have gone home by the end of next year. There are some European volunteers now coming in to take their place (the estimate is 30,000 by next year), but if Mr. Tom Williams's hopes are to become realities, agriculture will need to take in at least another 25,000 regular British workers. If the new houses can be built for them in the agricultural districts where they are most needed, and let at more or less uniform rents, the men and their families will stay. Ministers are said to be working hard and fast on the new scheme of housing priorities which will give first place to coal miners, farm-workers, and workers in key industries. More houses will prove the key to bigger output from our farms. To a lesser degree, there is need for the improvement and extension of farm buildings, and here landowners are asked to play their part, with the promise of appropriate rent adjustments to cover expenditure on permanent equipment.

All these proposals have merit. Will Mr. Tom Williams put enough drive into the new food production campaign to match the remarkable success obtained in the war? There is not so much a matter of driving farmers through the County Agricultural Executive Committees as of driving the Ministry of Agriculture, the Ministry of Health, the Board of Trade and other Government Departments to provide the materials that will determine the level of output from British agriculture. Unless the demand for food is as desperate in Whitehall from now onwards, the hopes rekindled in the counties will flicker and expire. The actions of Ministers in the next few weeks will show whether or not they really mean business.

SOIL SCIENCE

IN his presidential address at Dundee to the Agricultural Section of the British Association, Dr. Ogg, of Rothamsted, gave a fascinating survey of modern knowledge concerning the action of the "trace elements" in promoting and modifying the fertility of plants. These elements, which occur only in minute quantities in the soil, have enormous influence on plant growth. Some, like arsenic, lead and nickel, are definitely toxic, however small their concentration. But there is another group of elements which until quite recently we should never have thought of associating with plant growth at all, but which

are now known to be essential to it. Up to the present this group is known to contain boron, manganese, copper, zinc and molybdenum. Traces of cobalt and iodine, though not essential for plants, appear to be required by animals. How these trace elements act—their quantities are only a few parts in a million—and what role they play in plant and animal nutrition is not yet known. Dr. Ogg suggests that they are catalysts (agents which produce chemical changes without changing themselves). There is no doubt, in any case, as to the effects of their presence or deficiency, not only in nutrition but in plant and animal diseases. At Dundee Dr. Ogg contrasted this genuine and useful scientific work in the new soil science of "pedology" with the harm done by those who devote their misguided energies to trying to prove that any addition of the major plant foods in the form of fertilisers poisons the soil. "Probably more can be done," he said, "for the improvement of health in the world to-day by providing ample supplies of food than in any other way, and the propagation of unfounded theories about the harmful effects of fertilisers is detrimental to the interests of the whole community."

PILGRIMS' WAYS

DOUBTS being cast on the authenticity of the Pilgrims' Way as seen best in Chiswick, party having started from London and followed Watling Street. But Thomas à Becket's shrine drew pilgrims to Canterbury from far afield. Mr. Hilaire Belloc, in *The Old Road*, supported the traditional course of the Way from Winchester via Farnham and the North Downs by addressing to large numbers of overseas pilgrims who, landing at Southampton, had no other course but to strike the prehistoric trackway from Salisbury Plain to the Channel ports along the chalk ridge, at its nearest point. To do so, their obvious line was the London road through Winchester to Farnham, where it crossed the trackway. The road from Winchester to Southampton-Farnham road is admittedly conjectural. Its present line is relatively modern and there is evidence that originally there were winter and summer tracks, in places a mile apart. It is perhaps significant that between Alton and Farnham the village churches all lie some hundred yards north of the main road, but each upon a stretch of parish road—possibly fragments of the winter track. From Farnham, the prehistoric road is well defined, and its use in the Middle Ages is confirmed by the number of chapels and medieval buildings on its course—such as St. Catherine's and St. Martha's Chapels—where it forded the Wey. But, of course, it may be used by other travellers as well. Its grassy chalk surface for much of its course makes it much more suitable for modern pilgrims than the tarmac of A2.

GOLF WITH ONE ARM

THE One-armed Players' Golf Championship, lately played at Hildesheim, gave rise to a variety of points of interest, apart from the remarkable excellence of the golf played by those so gravely handicapped. It can never prove whether golf is pre-eminently a left- or a right-hand game, since the player has no option; he must do the best he can with the arm the Fates have allowed him, and it may or may not be the one he would have chosen to keep. It is curious to note, however, that whereas all the previous winners have been right-handed, this time all the last four left in used their left hands. Except on the putting green it is to be presumed that they all struck the ball back-handed, and this will cause those instructors who hold that the golfing stroke is in its essence a back-handed one controlled with the left hand. Probably the best two one-handed players that have ever been seen are the American, Nicholls, and the great French golfer, Yves Bonczon, whose best days were before the first war. Nicholls, who Mr. Leonard Conway was so effectively during the winter—so that he would be in the first dozen in any professional tournament here—plays back-handed with his left hand; Yves played fore-handed with his right. Neither had ever played two-handed golf. They scarcely fail to solve the problem, which remains an engaging one.

A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

By

Major C. S. JARVIS

A REMARK that one heard wherever one has gone during these blazing August days was: "What wonderful weather for the holidays!" But, to quote Dr. Joad just once again, it all depended on what form of holiday one was taking whether one regarded the weather as wonderful or not. Quite a number of my friends belong to that fraternity who perhaps suffer more bitter disappointments than any other brotherhood (those who go north in the later summer to catch sea trout, grilse and salmon), and for them the weather is very seldom favourable. It is nearly always a case of either no rain and no water in the river, or far too much rain with the water too high and discoloured for fishing. There is, of course, the additional risk, when one is allotted a short stretch of river near the sea, of the water being too favourable, and providing such admirable conditions for a run of fish that they go right through one's beat on a non-stop run, and do not tarry for one moment until they are in the loch above, which, of course, belongs to the "other man." What a number of lucky chances seem to fall to the lot of that unseen angler we know as the "other man!"

THIS summer, of course, there has been no water during August, and I have received letters from three correspondents on the northwest coast of Scotland, who complain that there is not a fish in the rivers, but that the estuaries are packed with salmon waiting to ascend. One of these correspondents, who owns the sea netting rights of his river, reports that in one haul 234 salmon were landed in a small seine net, and it was something in the nature of a miracle that the net, which was filled to bursting point, did not break in halves with approximately a ton of salmon in it. Although the rod anglers have been experiencing a very disappointing time, the news of the return of salmon to these waters in such abundance is very gratifying, since during the last few years there has been such a marked falling-off in the number of fish entering the rivers during the spring and summer runs that it was feared the general deterioration was of a permanent nature.

IN the midst of the heat wave, when the sun was blazing down from a sky of brass, I met a farmer and asked him what he thought of the weather, but he gave me an evasive answer. I sometimes think the farmer is as hard to please about weather conditions as is the fisherman. He admitted reluctantly that it was wonderful weather for getting the harvest in, and, with memories of the last four years, when the carrying of crops had had to be done during very short spells of sunshine in the weeks of rain, he felt he had to be grateful for some things. But on the other hand, he said, most of the corn was very short in straw, there was no feed for the dairy herd, the roots on the whole were unsatisfactory, and the vegetables were showing signs of packing up.

My personal experiences with those three most important features of summer in the vegetable garden—the pea, the broad bean, and the french bean—is very similar to that which pertains in the publishing world to-day. The first edition of pods comes forth in fair abundance, but, alas! owing to the weather and not the paper situation in this case, there is no second edition, and this means that four months' work with spade, rake and manure and four months' struggle against the various pests results in one, or at most two, dishes of those vegetables whose life span is in any case far too short.

THE CHAIN GATE, WELLS CATHEDRAL, SOMERSET. Fears have been expressed that unless heavy traffic is prevented from using the road that passes under the gate the safety of the gate may be endangered

There is one thing I am thankful for this droughty summer, and this is an irrigation system I installed when I started to work a garden in England after twenty years' struggle against desert conditions in Egypt. The plant consists only of a small dam in a tiny permanent stream that permits of a flow of water through various vegetable rows, and for the last four years all it has done has been to remind me of my foolish optimism in thinking that such an installation was necessary in this country. This year, however, it is working overtime with most gratifying results, and my one fear is that the small stream may fall me at the most important time.

THERE would seem to be a very serious inter-county situation arising in the south of England which is on a par with what is occurring in various parts of Europe, some parts of Africa, and all parts of the Near East, the Middle East, the ordinary East and the Far East. It was started by Bournemouth's land hunger, her desire for breathing space and a place in the sun, otherwise that *telegenarum* which drove both the Kaiser and Hitler to war, and, though actual hostilities have not yet begun, sharp things are being said in the county, town and rural district councils affected. Bournemouth, as the uninitiated might gather from the length of the queues of sand-wich-laden holiday-makers that begin in Waterloo Station and end in the vicinity of Westminster Bridge, is quite a popular resort, and Bournemouth out of the kindness of her heart is of opinion that other townships in the

vicinity would like to share her prosperity, and also help to pay rates to provide amusing features for her visitors. Among the towns she proposes to absorb is Poole to the west, that very Dorset port which was something more than middle-aged when the Armada sailed up the Channel, and to the east Christchurch with its priory, which also dates back almost to the dawn of history. In these very class-conscious days one hesitates to say anything about antecedents and ancient lineage, but at the back of the minds of the various councillors who are debating the matter is the thought that when both Poole and Christchurch were thriving boroughs in the days of Edward III, and possibly also Edward the Confessor, what exactly was Bournemouth? It was not even a mark on the map!

IT is not only these two ancient boroughs that Bournemouth proposes to put behind the iron curtain of her let's-attract-the-holiday-maker schemes, but also various other old towns in her vicinity, including Wimborne, which, like Poole, belongs to Dorset, and with her ancient Minster has her place in history. In this connection the rumour has spread that Bournemouth's desire for open spaces beyond her boundaries is dictated by the need of finding a spot for a new sewage farm which she would like to instal as far away from herself as possible.

The obvious result of all this is that Dorset has counter-attacked and not only refuses to hand over her two ancient boroughs to the upstart seaside resort of a neighbouring county but is demanding a strip of Hampshire territory

on her borders. While she was about it she asked for some small slices of Wiltshire. In consequence we now have Wiltshire retelling by laying claim not only to some northern Dorset hamlets but also to parts of Hampshire, and Somerset and Gloucester have got dragged into it and are claiming and counter-claiming frontier villages with painful suggestions about neglect and maladministration in the past. In fact, everything is very Czechoslovakian and Polish, with a definite hint of 1939 about it all. Luckily the infantry units of the various counties concerned are all on service overseas, so that, if hostilities do start, it will necessitate the calling up of the old Home Guard, and I am not at all certain that they will come forward as willingly to-day as they did in 1940.

AN interesting story concerning a pike has come from the west of England, where, on the shore of a large reservoir, was found a dead fish of this species which weighed 35 lb. and was 48 inches long. Since the pike seemed to be

unduly distended, it was opened and was found to contain a big brown trout in remarkably fine condition which was estimated to be between 8 and 10 lb., but unfortunately this fish was not weighed at the time. According to Mona's scale a 48-inch pike should weigh 25 lb. 7 oz., and since this particular fish turned the scale at 9 lb. more than the average, the balance may presumably be credited to the trout inside.

It would be rash to say that this constitutes a record meal for a pike, since fishing lore is replete with stories of remarkable meals that *Esox* has made and the savage determination he displays when suffering from hunger. Among them is the Irish one of a man who swam into a river to retrieve a duck he had shot, saw it gnawed by a pike just before he reached it, and on snatching it away had to ward off savage attacks from the fish, eventually surrendering the bird to save his own life. I admit this fishing story was told to me in an Irish angling hotel long after bed-time on one of those occasions when fishy stories become more and more

incredible until the clock puts a stop to it by striking the hour of midnight, but I class it among those that might be true since I know that pike reach an almost incredible size in some of the larger Irish waters.

IT would seem that the pike when feeding resembles the python in that, once having seized a living creature for a meal, it is unwilling, or unable, to release its hold whatever the size of its victim, and must perform complete the operation of swallowing irrespective of the discomfort that will follow. In this instance the big brown trout had been the cause of the death of the pike, for it was only on the head of the trout that the digestive juices had begun to operate, and the post-mortem revealed that there were definite signs of deterioration of the cannibal's heart action. An interesting side of this particular fish story is that the pike cannot have been of great age, as one would presume, since the reservoir in which it was found was made only fourteen years ago.

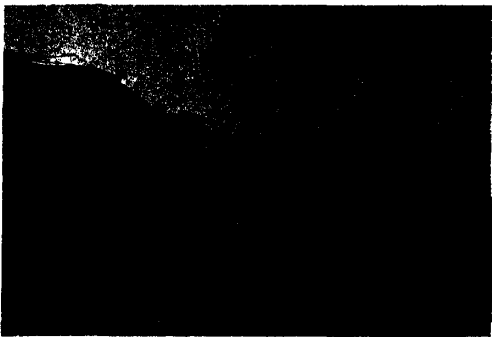
MANX LANDSCAPE AND LEGEND

Written and Illustrated
by GARRY HOGG

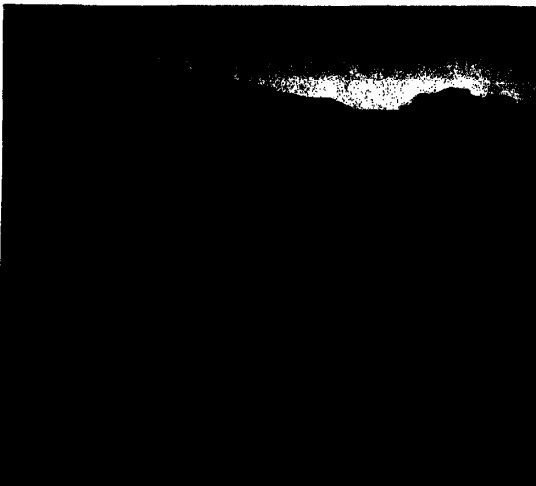
FROM the summit of Snaefell, about two-thirds the height of

Snowdon, they will tell you that you can see seven kingdoms. First (for the Manxman is a proud man) comes the Lordship of Man, a little over 200 square miles; then England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland. The sixth is the kingdom of the heavens and the seventh is Norway. My own experience on the summit of Snaefell was different. As usual there was mist, but as the breeze kept it moving I did see in snatches the whole coastline of the island. I saw, too, the heavens above me, busy manufacturing mist. But the four named kingdoms I had to take on trust, while rejecting the seventh; for even I am mathematician enough to know what the curvature of the earth can do to 1,000 miles, especially when the Cheviots and the hills of Scotland intervene.

The island is a maximum of thirty-three miles long by ten broad. To walk its coastline involves eighty-odd miles; to include the main hill-tops, a few of the glens and other places of interest means doubling that distance. Coastal footpath walking is rarely easy but usually exciting; this was no exception. The cliffs rise to three and four hundred feet in places, practically sheer from deep water. The formation of the island is best seen in its cliffs. Its composition is largely Silurian rock slaty, with some intrusive granites. The strata are often tilted until they are almost vertical, and evidence of the enormous pressure brought to bear upon them in remote geological times



1.—ROCK STRATA TILTED ALMOST VERTICAL NEAR MAUGHOLD HEAD ON THE ISLE OF MAN

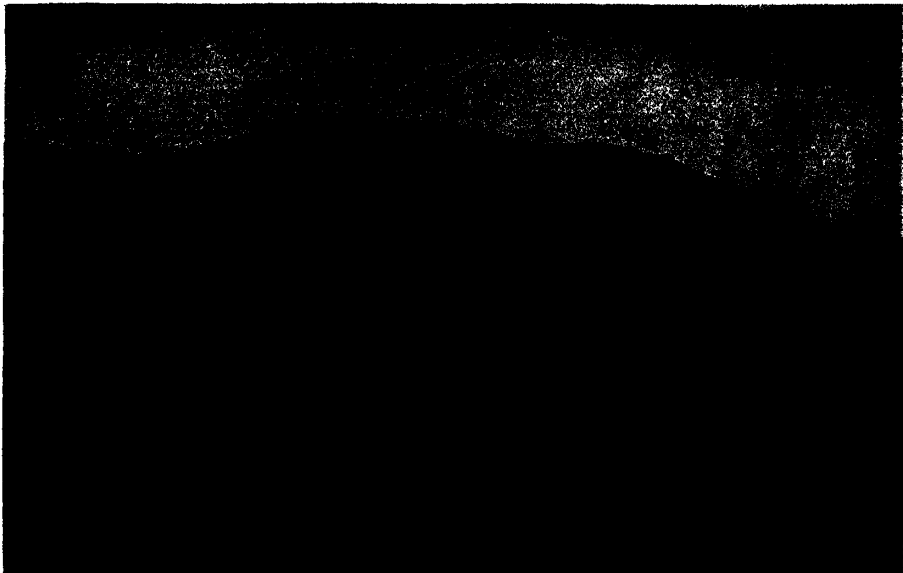


2.—THE JUNCTION OF SULBY GLEN AND THOLT-E-WILL

lies in the extraordinary folding to be seen, for instance, near Port Soderick or Maughold Head (Fig. 1) or in Bay Stacks near Port St. Mary. Here may be seen some of the most dramatic coastal scenery to be found anywhere in the British Isles.

Apart from the cliffs, however, Eilan Vannin Veg, the Little Isle of Man, is no playground for the rock-climber. Its hills are all gently rounded, without crags or edges, owing to their great age. For this reason they do not photograph well. Their shaggy hide of peaty turf, very treacherous to walk upon in parts, is thick-strewn with ling and bilberry, further blurring their outlines. They lie across the island (itself tilted roughly NNE-SSW) from north-east to south-west, with the fine mound of North Barrule (1,980 feet) (Fig. 3) as eastern bastion, towering over the sprawl that is Ramsey. Thence there is a grand ridge-walk south-westwards by way of unnamed summits at 1,770, 1,810 and 1,808 feet to Snaefell (2,034 feet), just three miles distant in a straight line. South-westwards again is Beinn y Phott (1,750 feet), Carraghan (1,640 feet) and Sileau Ruy (1,570 feet), ending at South Barrule (1,585 feet); with offshoots north-westwards to Sileau Froaghane (1,602 feet) and Sileau Dhoo (1,417 feet) the well-named Black Mountain on whose spreading flanks one can lose all sense of direction even with compass and map unless the mist over the sea and the distant Mountains of Mourne will deign for a while to lift.

The northern tip of the island, the Point of Ayre, with its solitary lighthouse and fog-horn in frequent commission, differs entirely; here the soil is mainly a drift deposit of clay and sand. Irish elk and red deer have been found well preserved in the numerous "curraghs," bogs but recently extensive lakes. In the south there is carboniferous limestone, locally known as "black marble," from which some of the steps of St. Paul's Cathedral were made.



3.—NORTH BARRULE (1,860 FEET) FROM GLEN BALLAGLASS

The origin of the island's name is obscure. Number 65 of *The Journal of the Manx Museum* (an authoritative half-yearly publication) discusses this subject and a kindred one—the folk-tales that tell how the Meadhon-in, the Middle Island, came to exist. Pleasantest of these, and one having many links with Scandinavian mythology, is that which tells how the Devil tore up a stretch of Ulster territory that is now Lough Neagh and was carrying it across the sea when he encountered Saint Patrick. The Saint threw holy water over the Devil, who promptly dropped his burden into the sea, where it took root. On a small-scale map both shape and area give faint plausibility to the theory, and no one takes a surveyor's tape to a fairy tale!

The island's history, not unnaturally considering its location, is a chequered one. Celts from Ireland, Norsemen, Scots and English have in turn dominated it. A thousand years ago King Orry of Norway appeared on its eastern shores. Asked whence he came, he pointed up at the Milky Way and answered proudly: "That is the highway to my palace." It was he who divided the island into the six "sheadings" that survive to this day. Scandinavian crosses in Maughild churchyard and elsewhere record the culture of these invaders and, just north of Laxey, the natives will direct you to "King Orry's Grave." It lies behind a cottage, within iron railings (Fig. 7). A bronze plate states

unequivocally: "Megalithic monument of passage-grave type. Date 1500 B.C." But the islanders, looking at the twelve-foot open grave, stone-lined, with its great headstone, cannot be blamed for identifying it with a king half remembered rather than with an age they cannot understand.

Cregneish, a tiny village overlooking the Calf of Man, is said on good authority to have been continuously inhabited since Neolithic times. The finely situated burial-place on Mull Hill, just above the village, is only one of many such stone circles and other graves that tend to support this view. The swarthy of the natives may be accounted for by an old story of the foundering of a ship of the Armada off Spanish Head.

Out of Douglas (where live nearly half the people of the island) one is



5.—TYNWALD MOUND, ST. JOHN'S, FROM WHICH THE LAWS ARE ANNUALLY PROCLAIMED ON JULY 5

4.—(Left) HERRING BOATS IN PEEL HARBOUR, WITH ST. PATRICK'S ISLAND AND CASTLE IN THE BACKGROUND



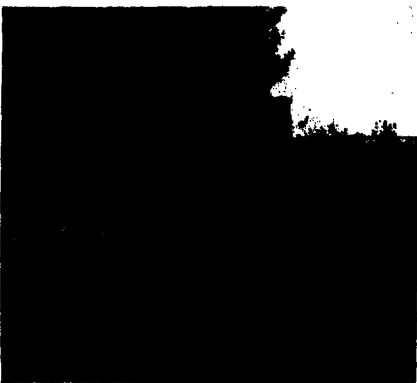
is true, then they are, indeed, a money-making proposition, like the annual hurly-burly of the T.T. Races.

To most visitors Laxey's Big Wheel (Fig. 6) is the chief attraction. This is now a money-spinner, but here the mechanical ingenuity of man rather than his exploitation of Nature is shown, and one is less inclined to be critical. The Big Wheel (72 feet in diameter, they tell you, able to raise 250 gallons a minute from a depth of 400 feet, h.p. 200), brilliantly painted in cream and black and red, turns slowly by water-power. You may watch it gristle from a thousand points on the lower slopes of Snaefell; or you may pay a few pence and climb its water tower and make yourself dizzy looking down. The lead mines for whose drainage it was erected nearly a hundred years ago are now disused.

An occasional mill may be found, often at the foot of one of the larger glens; Manx twed has a considerable vogue; and Peel has its herring fleet (Fig. 4), much smaller than it used to be. With their gaily painted floats and their patriotic names they fill the small quayside and, as darkness falls, sail out beneath the hard silhouette of St. Patrick's Isle and Castle to the fishing grounds.

But the general impression of the island is one of stillness. On Tynwald Day (July 5) when the annual ceremony of proclaiming the laws takes place from Tynwald Mound (Fig. 5) there may be much coming and going; for myself, I prefer to think of it as comfortably asleep in the charge of Manannan-Beg-Mac-y-Leir.

(Left) 6.—LAXEY'S BIG WHEEL



7.—"KING ORRY'S GRAVE," NEAR LAXEY: A MEGALITHIC MONUMENT OF PASSAGE-GRAVE TYPE. (Right) 8.—SLATE USED IN WALL-MAKING, SHOWING THE CONTORTION OF THE STRATA

struck by the evidence of poverty. The cottages are of white-washed stone, low-built and roofed with thatch in poor condition. Much of the attraction of thatch lies in the way the eaves stand out, the evidence of artistry and inherited technique. But here a thin thatch is held in place over dried turf by a network of thick tarred twine, the rope-ends being either tied to protruding stones in the wall or merely held by stone weights that swing slowly in the breeze (Fig. 9). If the island's famous fuchsias had been in bloom I might have noticed less the ill-kept hedges, the weeds through the pavements, the rank grass of many fields and the slovenly appearance of the electric railway track.

Money, however, has been spent in commercialising the native beauty spots. You cannot visit any of the beautiful glens—Glen Mays, Glen Helen, Dhooon Glen and others—without paying your sixpence and passing through a turnstile. You are blatantly informed by great boardings that you are approaching "The Most Beautiful," "The Most Natural," "The Only Genuine," "The Most Fairylike" of the glens. I heard of a man said to have sold his interest in such a glen for £14,000. If this



9.—TYPICAL MANX THATCHED COTTAGES, WITH THE THATCH ROPED DOWN, IN POINT OF AYRE

ONE OF EACH

By LIEUT.-COLONEL C. H. STOCKLEY

HAVING shot a good stag on the north side of the Kashmir Valley and then been turned back by bad weather when trying to cross over the divide into the hills on the west side of the Wardwan, I decided to go to the south and try new ground, again exploiting my theories about the autumn migration of the *hangul*, as the Kashmir red deer is locally called.

October is usually a grand month in Kashmir, bright and sunny, with only occasional bouts of snow or rain; but we had struck a rough year, as when we got over to the new camp after a couple of days' marching the weather broke badly and we were snowed up in heavily wooded country where the deer

pheasants; he takes absolutely no interest in big game, which he finds dull.

The first beat along the rather wooded western slopes held nothing, and the second was just finishing without anything having shown, when there were terrific yells from the ridge in front of me and a beater broke out of a patch of young firs with a black bear five yards behind him and gaining. The coolie swerved and the bear swiped at him, removing the entire seat of the Kashmiri's baggy pants (the Kashmiri wears the "plusest" form of all nations). The bear disappeared over the far edge of the ridge while the Kashmiri came on down the hill, the seat of his pants trailing behind as he yelled "*Margiya! Margiya!*" which means "I am dead! I am dead!" I soon found that he was quite unharmed, while five rupees so well compensated for the damage to his seatwear that he volunteered to go and mark down where the bear had gone to lay up.

Another short beat, with nothing in but a few ponies out of shot, brought us on to the open hillside of the nullah's head, and we sat down to have lunch.

There was a big hanging spinney on the crest of the nearest opposite ridge, its higher edge about 200 yards from us, and I could see some deer tracks crossing the snowfield which surrounded it, going over its head and down the far side, where they turned inward and disappeared behind the pines.

When the shikari had finished his food I called him up with one of my own men and told them to go over the head of the spinney and then turn into it along each side of the tracks and about sixty yards apart. I occupied a small knoll with the rifle. There was a bulge of the hill above me, and if the deer did come out I would have to shoot early, or they would disappear behind it.

Suddenly I spotted a dark moving form against a patch of snow among the trees. Then some more. A couple of hinds broke out, followed by the eight-pointer, and disappeared almost immediately into the dead ground above me; then came three more hinds, and I thought the stag could not be there. But he came lurching and slipping down the little snowy ridge in front of me; I aimed a foot below his nose and fired, and he pitched forward and slid to a ledge, where he lay dead. His horns were 42 inches with very strong points and as wide and sharp as could be wished. Bruce was photographed almost sneering at the stag.

As we were skinning him the coolie of the torn pants arrived and said he had marked the

bear into a patch of thick undergrowth on the top of the slope above the village; so, leaving a couple of men to finish the job, we went off with the beaters to have a look at the place.

On the way we came to a gully filled with brambles and Bruce ran forward to stand on the edge, looking back at me. "Push him out, old boy!" In he plunged, out came an old cock chikor giving a lovely towering shout, and fifteen seconds later Bruce was delivering him to hand in best field-trail style.

The bear's retreat turned out to be a nasty trick bit of cover under the crest of a steep granite ridge, and the only way was to beat it straight downhill. Our quarry was almost certain to come down a steep little gully with a lot of bush in it, so I took up my position covering a couple of small breaks. As I expected, I got a snap shot at a fast-travelling black blur and hit it too far back, the bear carrying on into some high cover full of cattle paths on a steep slope not half a mile from the village.

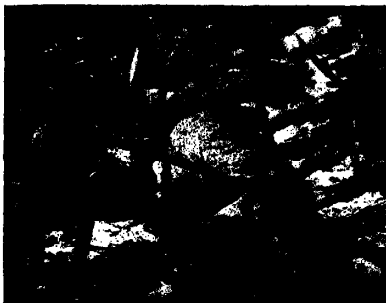
The blood trail was fairly plentiful, so collecting all the beaters and making them sit down on a knoll together, I went on into the cover with my young shikari and my orderly, Saidal Khan, giving the latter my shotgun loaded with bullets. Saidal Khan is a first-class shot and has five war medals.

I went first, following the blood, which kept zigzagging down through the five-foot undergrowth, the shikari behind and above to use his eyes for the bear, and Saidal posted at each turn of the path just above me. We had gone about a hundred yards when I suddenly saw that the tracks turned off a few yards ahead of me down into a thicker patch. I was going slowly forward to peer in, when a tall Kashmiri, who had been most officious all the morning, came striding down from the others to give me his views on how things should be done.

I shouted to him to go back, but he came on and passed the place where the blood trail turned off. Out came the bear with a woof, woof like a big dog's bark; the Kashmiri threw one terrified glance over his shoulder and belted straight to me, with the bear on his tail. I could do nothing, as he covered the bear, and, as he swerved round me like a snipe, the bear rose to give me a left-hook in the jaw. Saidal fired from four yards above and knocked the brute down, while I finished it at my feet. I then went after that Kashmiri, but could not catch him.

It surprised me to find that the bear was a female, for most bears which take to evil ways are old males, killing sheep in preparation for hibernation. Also I had noticed that her nose looked curiously truncated during the incident of the pants, and found she had a white muzzle, which is very unusual.

So I had three very varied heads as the day's bag, and "Fants" drew another five rupees for his share in the last item.



BRUCE WAS PHOTOGRAPHED ALMOST SNEERING AT THE STAG

would not stay but made for the open sunny hillside and *murga*, as the Kashmiris call their upland meadows.

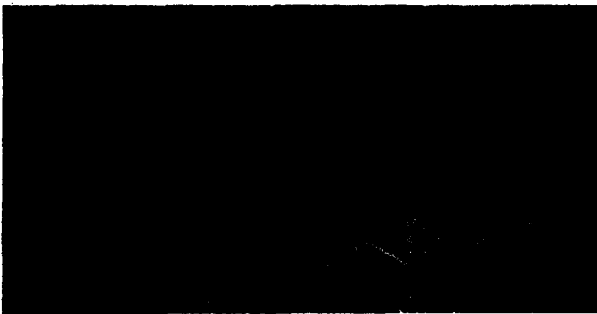
A toilsome climb as soon as the weather moderated brought us to a steep, crest of a high ridge, and I could see fairly open country near the top of the tressline about a dozen miles west, where the tiffin coolie said that there was a small nullah to which the deer came in bad weather.

It was two days before we could get ponies through, but then the weather became gloriously sunny, with a bite in the air, and we pitched camp again full of hope for untried country. The nullah was only about five miles long, and there was a village at the mouth. The head of it fanned out into steep, open hillside, the ridges crested with hanging spinneys of pine and birch in which stag love to sojourn.

The first evening we got a glimpse of a good stag high up on the far side, an eight-pointer and five hinds with him; so went up next morning and climbed into the snow on the west to defeat the prevailing wind. We were ensconced in a nice little O.P. among fallen trees near the western crest, and had just seen the stag and his harem moving slowly towards us, when their heads went up and they all fed like the wind into the main forest a mile behind them. Looking up I saw a party standing on the skyline of the saddle above us, conspicuous enough to frighten every beast for miles around.

I went up to find a Kashmiri shikari, a notoriously incompetent man, with a British officer from Sialkot, who had climbed up from the nullah on the far side, with three coolies. The damage was done, however, and after a chat and some lunch I went down below, asking the sportsman to keep off that skyline as much as possible.

The villagers had told me of a bear which was being a nuisance, attacking people and killing sheep, so I arranged a beat for the morrow, thinking the stag unlikely to return for a couple of days. Beating is a comfortable game, as the day is well aired before one starts, and this day was perfect as we started with about 25 beaters. Bruce the Labrador came along, as there might be a few chikor or



THE FEMALE BLACK BEAR WITH UNUSUAL WHITE MUZZLE

FLYING DRAGONS

By L. HUGH NEWMAN



THE UNDER-SIDE OF A DRAGON-FLY NYMPH (about double natural size). When not in use its lower lip is tucked neatly under the chin with the two curved claws at its end held in front of the face like a mask. (Right) A FULL-GROWN NYMPH OF *ACRONYCTA VIRGO*, THE DEMOISELLE DRAGON-FLY (about double natural size). It inhabits rivers with a current of 3-6 knots

STRANGE things happen in the insect world. The drab or hairy caterpillar becomes a colourful butterfly; the soft white grub, hiding underground for protection, turns into an armour-plated beetle strong enough to face its enemies unafraid; a dry little egg that looks like a miniature beer barrel opens up and out crawls an ungainly young stick insect with legs and body of such a size that it seems incredible that they could ever be folded into so small a circumference. But among all these transformations surely there is no more startling change than when a slow repulsive "mud crawler" turns into an insect so swift, beautiful and iridescent as a dragon-fly.

In creatures of higher orders, babyhood is generally a period of more charm and agility than in later life, but with insects the reverse is true. There is nothing in the least attractive about an immature dragon-fly, and nymph is a very inappropriate name for a creature that might indeed claim kinship with the legendary dragons, ugly and ferocious, that hid in murky darkness thence to spring upon their unsuspecting prey. With their brown and greyish-green colouring the young dragon-flies are well hidden in the slime and mud or among the weeds in ponds and pools, where they spend as long as two years trying to appease their ever increasing hunger. Only at the time of skin-changing does this voracious insect stop eating for a few days. It is then that the old brown skin splits and the young dragon emerges, bright green, limp and exhausted. For a day or two it clings to the stem of a water weed, quite unnoticed in its protective garb, and then, as its new coat darkens and hardens, its interest in food returns.

With each change of skin the dragon-fly's need for food is greater and it looks for victims that are larger and more satisfying. Its big protruding eyes notice every movement in the water. But far more remarkable is its lower lip. When not in use it is tucked neatly under the chin with the two curved claws at its end held in front of the face like a mask. Normally the young dragon is rather sluggish, but this hiding mask can be flung out at

great speed, to catch and hold the unfortunate grub or tadpole that had thought itself to be well out of reach.

But if there is real need for hurry, even the slowest nymph can put on speed. On these occasions the immature dragon-fly dispenses with the use of its legs and relies instead on a form of jet propulsion. The hind body terminates in several wedge-shaped tails that surround the entrance to a cavity that acts as a breathing apparatus. Fresh water is pumped rhythmically in and out, and when speedy movement is essential the nymph ejects this breathing water under pressure and is propelled forward by force.

When the young dragon is full grown, its instinctive desire to hide in mud and semi-darkness is replaced by a sudden longing for light and air. While the day is still young it begins to climb slowly up the stem of some water-plant that rises above the surface. How it manages always to select a stem that actually reaches the light instead of one of the many that stop short below the surface it is difficult to understand. Perhaps the movement of the plant in the wind acts as a guide. At any rate

the nymph climbs steadily upwards until it reaches a point a few inches above the water, and then it locks its six slender legs around the stem and sits and rests awhile.

In its new environment the nymph's skin soon becomes dry and brittle, and within an hour its back gradually begins to split open to allow the escape of the dragon-fly that is imprisoned within it. In a few more moments the thorax and head of the insect begin to emerge through the slit; at first they bend helplessly backwards by their own weight, for the creature is still very soft and wet and must hang for a time in the sun and wind to dry and harden. When this has taken place the insect reaches upwards and grasps the stem with its hooked legs, and then slowly withdraws the rest of its body from the old pupal shell. At first there is no sign of the lovely iridescent colours, but gradually they begin to appear as if absorbed from the light. And then there comes the moment, after its wings have grown to their full size, when this splendid insect is ready to fly.

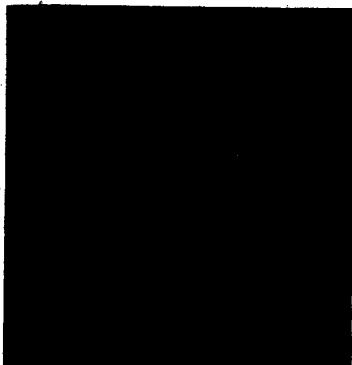
Although they are so different, the dragon-fly and the dragon-nymph have one characteristic in common, and that is their rapaciousness. But whereas the under-water dragon hunts by stealth, the flying-dragon relies on speed and skill when following its prey. Its mobile head is fixed on a narrow neck and the huge compound eyes have a wide field of vision; in fact it can almost be said that a dragon-fly can see out of the back of its neck. The six legs are set well forward to grip securely, and powerful jaws tear victims to pieces in a flash.

There are 43 British species of dragon-fly, but few of them have popular English names. In some country districts all dragon-flies are known as "horse stingers," but this name seems to give them an evil reputation that is entirely undeserved. A dragon-fly has no sting and never attacks a warm-blooded animal. Insects alone are its prey, and during the few weeks of high summer that is the duration of its life it accounts for flies and gnats by the thousand.

Dragon-flies are so much creatures



THE MALE *LIBELLULA QUADRIMACULATA* OR FOUR-SPOTTED DARTER DRAGON-FLY



A MALE *CORDELEGASTER BOLTONII* OR GOLDEN-RINGED DRAGON-FLY. This species is found near fast-running streams and rivers in July and August. (Right) THIS FEMALE SPECIMEN OF *AGRION VIRGO* WAS REARED FROM A NYMPH THAT LIVED FOR EIGHT MONTHS IN A JAM-JAR (About double natural size)

of the air that many of them both mate and lay their eggs while in flight. The male has special tail claspers with which he grasps the female round the neck, and, in the case of the slender bright blue demoiselle dragon-flies, the pairs stay together while the female lays her eggs. She starts by piercing the stem of some yellow water-lily or other weed that reaches above the surface and laying her eggs in the plant tissue. Then slowly she moves backwards, swaying from left to right and gradually descends the stalk, pulling the male with her until they both vanish into the

water. Both insects are surrounded by air bubbles which give them a silvery look. When the egg laying, which takes place about six inches below the surface, is completed, the dragon-flies let go their hold on the stem and shoot up into the air again.

Some dragon-flies lay their eggs in batches on the floating water plants, others in long strings twined round the weeds, while the large Emperor dragon-fly lays her's in the soft mud just above the water-line. In Southern Europe there is one slender little green dragon-fly that

lays its eggs in the tips of willow twigs overhanging the water. A kind of gall forms round the eggs and when the larvae hatch out they let themselves drop into the stream.

Dragon-flies are found all over the world and are still among the largest of insects, but the modern species are mere dwarfs compared to the giants of the carboniferous age. They measured over two feet across the wings and might, in very truth, be described as flying dragons!

(The photographs illustrating this article are by D. A. Ashwell.)

A VILLAGE WAR MEMORIAL

IT is only fitting that a village war memorial should be less formal than one, for instance, commemorating a whole unit or a regiment. With the end of hostilities the claims of the State must give way for once before the memories of individuals and of the part which each played in peace as well as in war; the genius loci reasserts itself, and ties of place and blood are strengthened, as, all over the kingdom, people meet together to decide how they will honour those who did not come back. In many villages the idea has found favour of linking the living with the fallen by dedicating to both something that will be of service to the community, not a reminder only. In making its choice, whatever it may be—a new playing-field, a garden, a village hall, the repair of a building shattered by the enemy's bombs—the parish has an opportunity, rare in these State-controlled days, of acting as a community in deciding how those who are now missing from its number may best be held in remembrance.

The choice made in a Dorset village is shown in the two photographs reproduced here. Affpuddle is a tiny village in the heart of the county; in the string of "puddle" villages it is the next eastward of Tolpuddle with its memories of the victims of the repressive legislation of a century ago. The church at Affpuddle is an interesting building with a sturdy 15th-century tower of stone and flint; it stands beside a stream



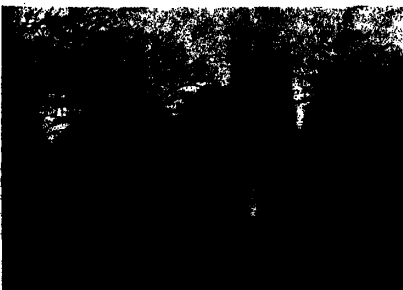
AT AFFPUDDLE, DORSET. THE TERRACED LAWN AND WALK BESIDE THE STREAM HAVE BEEN LAID OUT AS A WAR MEMORIAL. An unobstructed view of the church has been obtained by the removal of the derelict cottages seen in the photograph on the left

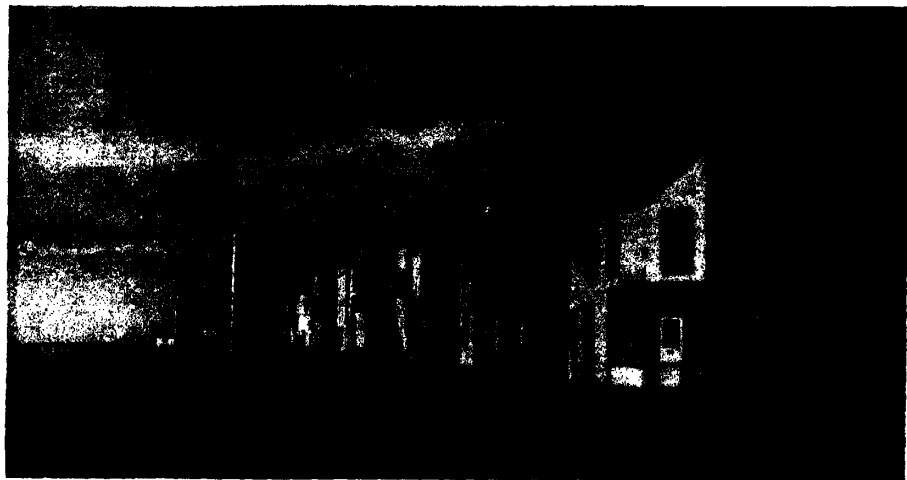
which eventually flows into Poole Harbour; but from the village street it was obscured by a group of cottages and a mill. However picturesque they may once have been, the cottages were in a tumble-down state and had been condemned; the mill was disused. For the village war memorial it was decided to pull down the derelict cottages, terrace and grass the site, lay down a walk to the church beside the stream, and cart the mill-house to allow the stream free passage over a weir where the

mill-wheel had been. The view of the church is now unobstructed and there is a broad expanse of greensward, forming a pleasant but not too formal approach from the road beside the bridge.

A shrine housing a crucifix is the visible memorial to the fallen. Both the shrine and crucifix were designed and carved by Mr. Loughman Pender, assisted by Mr. R. G. Turp, the foreman of an estate in the parish, and all the work was done by local men. Old materials were used as far as possible, supplemented by a certain amount of stone quarried locally. The memorial was dedicated on August 22.

In this simple way, by which the beauty of their village church has been enhanced, a Dorset community remembers those who have gone.





1.—THE SEA-FRONT LOOKING SOUTH

OLD TOWNS RE-VISITED—XXII

THE THREAT TO DEAL, KENT



2.—ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, EAST END (1726)

A re-development scheme has rendered imminent the demolition of a considerable part of the historic and picturesque old town which in the 17th and 18th centuries was the centre for the Downs roadstead

By CHRISTOPHER HUSSEY

A RECENT letter to *The Times*, signed by Sir Patrick Abercrombie, Messrs. James Bateman, Noel Coward, Douglas Goldring, Nathaniel Gubbins, John Ireland, T. M. Knowles and Charles Vyse, protested at the decision of the Deal Borough Council "to adopt a re-development scheme which will involve the destruction of a large part of this very lovely old town." These distinguished representatives of town planning, art and literature, pointed out that "this lamentable proposal" is due to the local authority's making the comparatively small amount of damage done to the town by enemy action the pretext for serving demolition orders on a much larger area that is either unscathed or already repaired by the War Damage Commission. "To invoke the assistance of the Town Planning Act of 1944 for such a purpose seems to us," they concluded, "to put it to a use for which it was never intended," and went on to remark that scarcely a house in the threatened area is later than the Nelson period, while the lay-out of the town is admirably planned to give the inhabitants as much protection as possible against the prevailing winds. "The fact that Deal has, so far, preserved most of its original character makes it unique among the watering places within easy reach of London." They might have added, as another unusual if not unique feature, that, in the principal hotels of the town it used to be, though it is probably no longer, possible to select for one's breakfast the particular fish that one fancied from the catch landed that morning, and brought, fresh and briny, almost to the table by the fishermen from the adjacent beach.

This charming, if homely, custom suggests pungently the peculiar character of old Deal, or rather middle-aged Deal—for Old Deal proper lies about a mile inland, and there is a newish Deal, formerly known as Victoria Town, adjoining to the south in the vicinity of the Castle built by Henry VIII. This article concerns only "the intermediate area, which, however, is the historical Deal.

Impelled by Messrs. Abercrombie, Coward and Gubbins, we have re-visited Deal to judge matters for ourselves. Deal cannot perhaps be described as a pleasure resort in the modern sense. We noticed no fun fair, marine pavilion, swimming-pool



3.—LOOKING NORTH ALONG THE SEA-FRONT

or bandstand. The pier has disappeared, and the old theatre is the principal cinema. In this historic part of the town the hotels are of modest proportion and homely aspect. But for those who, in the words of the song, "like to be beside the seaside" for its own sake, in a setting of boats and tarpaulins and nets, and want a sea-side town to be really a sea-side town—with a hint of smugglers and winkles and a tang of salt about it—not a chromium-plated, tram-ridden, fun city, then Deal is it. To alter Deal's character fundamentally would not only be unnecessarily drastic as a technical measure and surely distressing to many residents and habitual visitors, but also be an unwarranted destruction of something historic, picturesque and well-nigh unique.

On the other hand, the Borough Council is obviously faced with a difficult problem. By modern standards a large proportion of the houses, though pretty and quaint, are open to the objection that they are out of date. The streets are narrow, many of them mere lanes (which is a great advantage in windy weather), and the town is the natural seaside resort for the Kent colliery villages, whose idea of recreation may be founded rather on Blackpool than, say, Rye. Moreover, the preliminary survey of the East Kent Regional Planning Scheme (1925), of which Sir Patrick Abercrombie was one of the authors, stated that "although it contains some charming relics of the past, it is not as a whole worth preservation after the manner recommended for Sandwich." With that judgment we do not entirely agree, nor on second thoughts, apparently, does Sir Patrick Abercrombie.

Deal, in fact, is the product of its history, which has been entirely maritime and centred on the use by shipping of the great natural roadstead of the Downs. The Downs, so familiar in all the annals of sail, is the channel between Deal and the Goodwin Sands some nine miles off shore. Defoe described the

traffic of Deal when it was at its height at the beginning of the 18th century. In the Downs, he says,

almost all Ships which arrive from Foreign Ports for *London*, or go from *London* to Foreign Ports, and who pass the *Channel*, generally stop; the Homeward-bound to Dis-



4.—MIDDLE STREET, PARALLEL TO THE SEA-FRONT, LOOKING SOUTH



5.—BAY WINDOWS ON GEORGIAN HOUSES ON THE FRONT

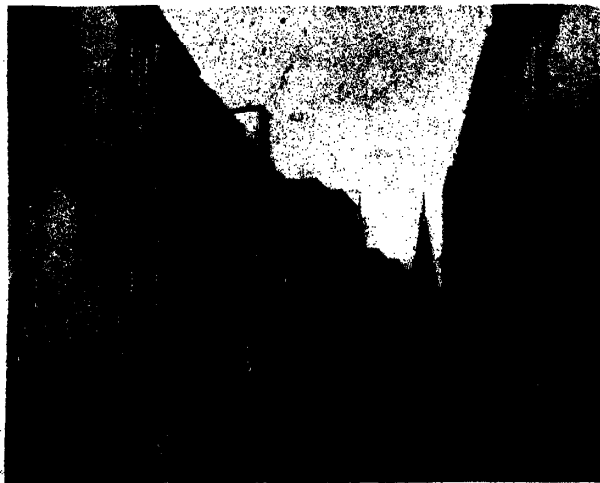
patch Letters, send their Merchants and Owners the good News of their arrival, and set their Passengers on Shore and the like; and the Outward-bound to receive their last Orders, Letters and Farewells from Owners and Friends, take in Provisions etc.

Deal was never a commercial port. It came into being when Sandwich harbour silted up

in late mediæval times, which for the same reason had succeeded that of the Roman Richborough. It has no natural harbour, but lies along a steeply shelving shingle bank, up which could be hauled the small vessels serving it—hobbies they were called, and the Deal seamen hovellers (or "Deal crabs" less estimably, when their ploy was salvaging

wreckage on the Goodwins). Deal flourished as the landing and embarking point for the Downs (with fishing as a side-line for its population of boatmen), and consequently grew up along the foreshore on the sites and lines occupied by mediæval seamen's huts. The closest parallel to the succession of narrow lanes running back from the sea-front to Middle Street is the old quarter of Great Yarmouth. In Nelson's time it is described as entirely supported by the shipping of the Downs and "every shop was filled with punch bowls and drinking glasses." A century earlier an unfriendly account referred to "that cut-throat town of Deal."

Thus its prosperity was coeval with sail and reached its peak in late Georgian times. The church (Fig. 2) was not built till 1728, and is a square early Georgian building of simple merit, previous to which the exceedingly picturesque church of Old or Upper Deal served the parish. The sea-front (Fig. 3) is separated from the shingle only by a roadway and an asphalt promenade formed some 70 years ago, and is lined with modest but attractive looking houses none of more than three floors. The most notable of these architecturally is the 18th-century brick house named after Queen Adelaide who, following in the steps of Julius Caesar (traditionally), Perkin Warbeck (1495) and Anne of Cleves (1540), first set foot in England at Deal on coming to marry William, Duke of Clarence. At that date among the chief ornaments of Deal was the memory of Mrs. Elizabeth Carter, whose profound Greek learning excited the admiration of Dr. Johnson, and whose portrait "in the costume appropriate to Minerva" still hangs in the Town Hall. A feature of the front is the numerous hanging bow windows—of William and Adelaide date more or less—



6.—COPPIN STREET. One of the lanes running inland from the front

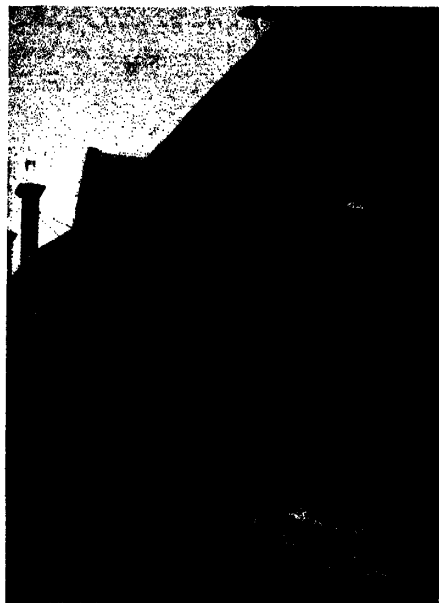
which cluster prettily about the Royal Exchange Hotel at the north end of the front (Fig. 5).

This seaward aspect is punctuated by the entrances to narrow little streets bearing such names as Exchange, Dolphin, Silver, Coppin and Farrier. Almost without exception these bear the same appearance as when they were crowded with the traffic of men-of-war and East Indianmen lying in the Downs in Napoleonic times. Most of the little painted, tile hung, or russet brick houses are of that date, with elegant wooden doorways, though a few timber-framed cottages survive from the 17th century. Inland these streets are connected by Middle Street (Fig. 4) running parallel to the shore and lined with houses of much the same date but somewhat larger, some of them with simple but distinguished shop-fronts (Fig. 9). At its north end Middle Street opens into St. Andrew's Square, with a Victorian Gothic church, and at its south connects with the High Street, also roughly parallel with the shore, near St. George's Church.

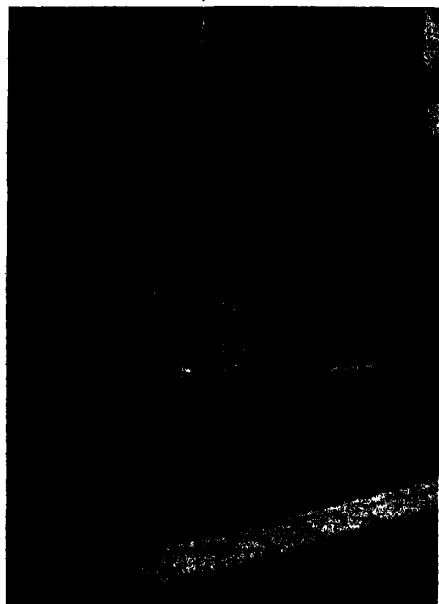
The area to be redeveloped, we were relieved to find, includes none of the subjects of these illustrations. It lies immediately to the south of them, extending in depth from the sea front to the east side of Middle Street and along the front from Brewer Street in the north to Broad Street in the south, thus including the seaward ends of King



7.—GRIFFIN STREET. LOOKING SEAWARDS



8.—OLD HOUSES IN DOLPHIN STREET



9.—A GEORGIAN FRONT IN MIDDLE STREET

Street and Broad Street. The latter are relatively busy shopping streets but do not include buildings of notable architectural or picturesque quality. In the middle section the redevelopment area includes both sides of Middle Street.

If demolition is confined to this section, no grave exception can be taken to it—provided that whatever new buildings are eventually erected are reasonably related to the scale and character of old Deal. Along the sea-front, particularly, the intimate character would be destroyed by a towering concrete hotel or a monster cinema. This is not to suggest necessarily that buildings of no more than three storeys should be erected nor that they should be imitative Georgian. Four- or five-storey height would be admissible on the sea-front; and if faced with brick or colour-washed cement, and designed with imaginative regard to the general grouping, it is possible to envisage the new buildings actually contributing to Deal's amenity.

Even in the old streets illustrated a good deal of superficial damage was done to these not very solidly constructed little houses. But the great majority are inhabited, in reasonable condition, and appear perfectly capable of being adapted if necessary to modern requirements as dwelling-houses. A proportion, in some cases continuous ranges, could be spared and entirely rebuilt without detriment to the character of Deal, provided the units are kept small and varied. If a modern seaside resort is required, it would be preferable, on purely architectural grounds, to demolish Victoria Town and build it there than to destroy one of the most picturesque and historic of the old coast towns of Britain.

GILLOWS OF LANCASTER

A Great Georgian Firm of Cabinet-makers

By BERTHA SHAW



1.—MAHOGANY DRESSING-TABLE WITH CONCAVE FRONT AND DRAWERS WITH IVORY HANDLES

THE name of Gillow has been connected with cabinet-making for over two centuries. Unlike Chippendale and Hepplewhite, the firm produced neither *Director* nor *Guide*, and have been criticised for lack of inventiveness on this score. Certainly their name would have been more generally known to-day if they had published a book of their designs. However, Gillows of Lancaster were content to be craftsmen, and their work, particularly that of 1750-1800, shows a perfection of construction and mastery of detail that entitles them to a place with the great Georgian cabinet-makers.

Some collectors argue that Gillow furniture from 1800 onwards is often heavy and uninteresting, but it should be borne in mind that Gillows were only following the prevailing vogue after the close of the century. Up to 1811 they were responsible for graceful and artistic furniture, soundly constructed. The illustrations to this article are instances of this; they also show the exceptionally beautiful wood that Gillows invariably used. The chest of drawers (Fig. 2) is of pale mahogany, having a top with reeded edge and drawers mounted with brass oval handles, which in this instance are of the same date as the chest, about 1800. The swing mirror shown on the chest is a fine example of Gillow craftsmanship. It is of mahogany inlaid with satinwood and of unusual design, the oblong glass being supported on tapering uprights, each side-plinth fitted with a narrow drawer the smooth movement of which is perfect.

The grace of Gillow work is seen in the pale mahogany dressing-table (Fig. 1) with its concave front fitted with a drawer flanked by four short drawers, with ivory handles; the centre drawer is signed *Gillow Lancaster*. Gillows stamped their case furniture from the early 1780s and were the only English makers to adopt the practice before Victorian times. What Gillows did not know of design between 1750 and 1800 was hardly worth knowing. A beautiful example of this is the exquisitely carved chair (Fig. 3), which is one of a set of six mahogany elbow chairs.

A great legacy to collectors is the firm's cost books. Those from 1731 onwards are in existence, and since it was usual for the clerk who kept them to insert rough sketches of the pieces mentioned, they form an illustrated history of furniture from the reign of George II to the 20th century. These early cost books are a fascinating study, for they give not only the cost of each piece of furniture but the name of the client—notable statesmen, painters, lawyers, actors, men and women of a bygone fashionable world, bucks of the Regency, Empire-makers

and peers, such as Lord Clive and Warren Hastings. Since Gillows were a Lancaster firm it is natural that many of their clients were from the North. Among them were the Earl of Strathford (1795), Wentworth Castle; Sir Henry Hoghton, Walton Hall; Mr. Fawkes (1788), Farnley Hall, Yorkshire; and the Earl of Derby.

Some of the furniture listed in the cost books of the end of the 18th century has almost passed out of knowledge. Whoever hears nowadays of a *vue de poche*, a triac-table, or a *troumadam*? The last appears to have been a game something like bagatelle, played with ivory balls, and a drawing of it appears several times in the books. Tea-chests and tea-caddies figure frequently, while "gouty chairs," a natural result of the three-bottle custom of the time, are very often recorded, as is the four-poster bed. There is, too, an occasional working drawing of a powdering room, which was in the nature of a telescope cupboard that when not in use occupied very little space.

By 1787 the quality of the firm's furniture was well established. Evidence of this appears in the following extract from an advertisement of that date:—

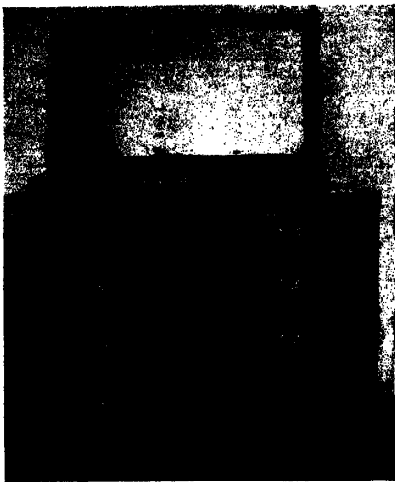
SALES BY AUCTION

Elegant FURNITURE and Effects of A MAN OF FASHION

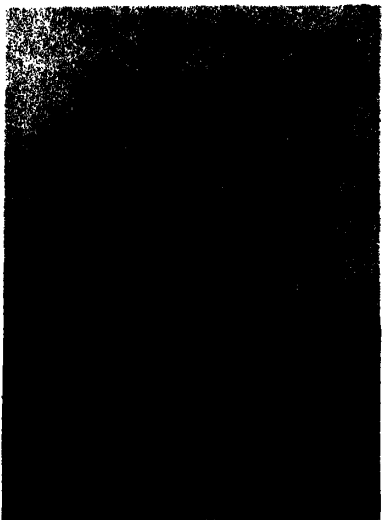
At his House, No. 24, Piccadilly

The furniture comprises *Lofty Bedsteads*, with *Chairs pattern Furniture*, *prime Down and Goose Beds and Bedding*, very excellent *Cabinet Furniture* of every description, by that excellent maker, *Mr. GILLOW, of Oxford Street*. *Noble French pier Glasses*, a *Sedan Chair*, with numerous other Effects.

Later Gillow furniture is singled out for distinction by writers of Early Victorian fiction. Jane Austen speaks of it; Thackeray has a reference to the firm in *Vanity Fair*; Lord Lytton in *Night and Morning* writes "Opposite to her was an old-fashioned bureau, one of those quaint, elaborate monuments of Dutch ingenuity, which during the present century the audacious spirit of curiosity vendors has transplanted from their native nook-tales, to contrast with grotesque



2.—MAHOGANY CHEST OF DRAWERS AND DRESSING MIRROR (circa 1800)



3.—ONE OF A SET OF SIX MAHOGANY ELBOW CHAIRS

4.—EXTENDING DINING-TABLE, ON GILLOWS' "TELESCOPIC" PRINCIPLE, PATENTED IN 1800

strangeness, the neat handiwork of Gillow and Seldon."

Yet Gillows started in a humble way. The commercial spirit and initiative of a jobbing carpenter, Robert Gillow, built up a business from nothing, and his son, Richard, who had the advantage of a good education, raised it to the front rank.

Robert Gillow started business as a carpenter about 1695 in Lancaster, which in the 18th century was the second largest West-coast seaport of England, and did a great trade with the West Indies. In such circumstances it was to be expected that a man of his drive would become an exporter. Accepting payment for his furniture in kind, he thereby made a double profit by selling the imported goods himself. His imports were chiefly from the West Indies, consisting mainly of sugar and rum, and thus he became a licensed dealer in rum.

In these early years the firm had many activities. They made coffins and mangles, even "boyler lidds," in addition to furniture. An entry of 1766 shows them engaged in repairing

a chapel, and workmen of the 18th century seem to have needed stimulation, no less than the workmen of to-day:

14 Nov. Repairing the Chappell
Gave Workmen to Drink when proping 1 0
Do. at 7 different times to encourage
the work forwards ... 3 6

Early in its history the firm began shipping furniture to London. By about 1765 this had proved a financial success, and land was leased and premises erected on the site of the present showrooms of Messrs. Waring and Gillow in Oxford Street—the premises were then almost in the country. By 1772 Gillows' reputation must have been established, for Thomas Pennant (in his *Tour of Scotland*) writes of Lancaster as "famous in having some very ingenious cabinet-makers settled here, who fabricate most excellent and neat goods at remarkably cheap rates which they export to London and the plantations."

The whole of the furniture for the London house was sent from Lancaster by sea, the voyage taking from ten to fourteen days. These

various shipments are headed in the books of the firm "The Adventure to London" by the brig *Salp*, or whatever the name of the ship happened to be. The following significant postscript appears in a Gillow letter of March 23, 1756: "The markets as well as the times are very precarious."

Records show that members of the family made frequent visits to London for the purpose of supervision. Until the stage coach became an established institution they went on horseback from Lancaster, attended by an escort on account of the dangerous state of the roads. For all the work was done at Lancaster, and the London shop was merely a display and distributing centre.

Robert Gillow had three sons, but it is the eldest, Richard, who figures most in the records. He was educated at the famous college of Douai and trained as an architect. This may in part account for the fact that, although Hepplewhite was an apprentice at Gillows', Adam influence predominates in the firm's work. It is known that the Adam brothers placed out much of their work with Gillows, and Hepplewhite and Sheraton also designed furniture for them to make.

In 1757, when he was 23, Richard was taken into partnership with his father, and the firm's activities were extended to architecture. They built the Lancaster Customs House soon after this. Records of about 1770 show that a large number of billiard-tables were consigned by the Lancaster to the London house.

But Richard Gillow's chief claim to fame is his invention of the telescopic dining-table—the type of table that has sliding side rails that extend and permit the insertion of additional leaves. This was patented in 1800.

Richard had an independent nature. It is recorded that one day he was showing a table priced "eighty guineas" to a nobleman. "It is a devil of a price," said his lordship. "It is a devil of a table," replied Richard. The deal was concluded there and then.

Richard Gillow died in 1811, and it is now over a century since any member of the Gillow family has been associated with the firm, though it is still carried on under their name.

THE KHARTOUM ZOO

Written and Illustrated by
LIEUT.-COL. A. FORBES

KHARTOUM ZOO was started in 1902 when a lion house was built in the Municipal Gardens at a cost of £288 from funds provided from the city budget. By 1905 the number of animals and birds had risen to 50 and 75 respectively, but funds for their upkeep could not be raised, with the result that the Zoo was soon closed down and the inhabitants were sold off to other Zoos. It would have been difficult to recognise the present site from a description given in an early Game Department report—"The garden is closely planted with lime fruit trees and in the intervals between them the millet grows so thickly that it is difficult to force ones way about." It does not sound attractive.

However, the idea of having a Zoo had taken root and it was decided to have proper Zoological Gardens as soon as funds were available. By 1913 enough money had been raised by the sale of animals and subscriptions to make a start. Trees were thinned out, lawns laid down, a mechanical pump installed, and the gardens began to take on something of their present appearance. Since then the work of improving the Zoo has gone on gradually, much of it having been paid for by private subscriptions.

To-day the Zoo covers thirteen acres. It is oblong in shape with cages and paddocks round the outside, and lawns divided by gravel paths surround a fountain in the centre of the gardens. Both paddocks and lawns are shaded by trees, most of which were brought from the southern Sudan, and many of which are really beautiful specimens.

The Zoo is conveniently sited at the western end of the town on the river front. Next door to it is the Grand Hotel, which is always full of tourists and air passengers who spend the night there, and so the Zoo is visited by people from all parts of the world. To the west, a short train-ride away, lies the great native city of Omdurman and the gardens, especially on holidays, are full of Sudanese. In order that as many people as possible can enjoy the gardens, the price of entry to the gardens is kept low—one piastre (2½d.) for men, and half a piastre for women and children.

It is interesting to observe the different types of visitors—air passengers, pilgrims from Nigeria, Arab tribesmen from the desert and smartly dressed Sudanese effendi and their families from Omdurman.

Everything is done to interest the Sudanese in the wild life that is one of their most valuable heritages, and whenever possible a description of each animal, in Arabic and English, is attached to each cage showing its habitat, age, pet name, donor and other details.

The policy is to allow as many animals as possible to be free to wander as they please



1.—A GROUP OF ANIMALS AT THE ZOO

in the central part of the Zoo. Only those animals which might harm the public or their fellows, or do too much damage to grass and trees are confined. Giraffe, young buffalo, situtunga, waterbuck, cob, Mrs. Greys, lechwe, ibex, hartbeest, gazelles of various species, oribi and duiker, all are allowed to roam loose in the gardens. Birds are represented by the valuable shoebill stork, saddlebills, marabout, pelican, spoonbill, secretary bird, grey and crowned cranes, ostrich, ground hornbill and several varieties of geese and duck. The occupants of the Zoo seem to be on the best of terms with

one another, but a few more enterprising members of the community have learnt how to exploit the public and follow anyone who looks likely to feed them.

With so many animals of different species living in close proximity, some curious alliances have occurred, and we have some very odd looking animals in the Zoo. Mrs. Grey/waterbuck is the most common cross, but there are Mrs. Grey/cob, donkey/zebra, ibex/goat, as well as crosses between the various species of gazelle. Females of the Mrs. Grey/waterbuck cross have bred again and are not sterile as is usual with hybrids. The male cross is a handsome beast with a rich red fur—to my mind an improvement on its parents.

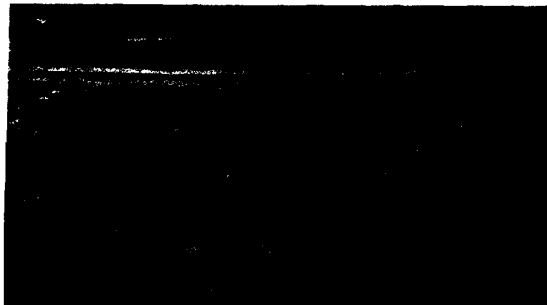
Everything possible is done to make pleasant the lives of the animals that are shut up, and the animal is the only one of its kind and one made to find it a companion of another species. Most of them seem happy and contented, with a few exceptions I do not think caged animals are ever very happy in captivity.

The animals at liberty I am sure enjoy thoroughly. Food is certain and good, and they are always curious people and things to look at. Public security is excellent and in the evening there is always the fun of following the lion cart and trying to sneak some extra ration. They seem to have lost all fear and even the smallest antelope will pass the lions' den without a quiver.

Animal characters, of course, vary tremendously. Male lechwe and cob seem very savage, wild sheep and addax hate being out and invariably try to regain the safety of their paddock, while giraffe, eland, gas situtunga and ibex are always friendly and behaved. There are usually one or two very



2.—MRS. GREY/WATERBUCK, SECOND CROSS



1.—TIANG, A WATERBUCK, AND SUSIE, A BUSHPIG, WITH HER ONLY CHILD. (Right) 4.—YOUNG SITUTUNGA, WITH A SADDLEBILL STORK IN THE BACKGROUND

giraffe out at a time; there are often as many as twelve in the Zoo and the trees would not last long if they were all out together.

There are always some outstanding personalities among the animals whose habits have endeared them to the public. The most valuable animal is Malik (The King) the giant eland (Fig. 6). He is too big to be out when the Zoo is full as he is apt to be rough if he is not given food when he demands it, but he enjoys being at liberty at night, usually returning to his paddock in the morning with his forehead covered with mud, the result of digging up the ground with his horns. Recently, however, he has learnt to turn on the water taps with his mouth, and he cannot be let out again until a way has been found to defeat his ingenuity. The other animals seem to like him, for a small duiker lies in his paddock and situngas and gazelle pay him frequent visits.

Another personality is a small situngas called Pluff, who spends his whole day conducting visitors round the Zoo, begging for sweets and breaking off occasionally to peer into perambulators—he seems to have a particular interest in small babies. He hates not being noticed, and, if you spend too long with another animal, pushes a cold nose into your hand to regain your attention.

The most popular animal with the Sudanese



6.—MELIK, THE GIANT ELAND AND PRIDE OF THE ZOO

money for the upkeep of the Zoo reduce the numbers, and large consignments will shortly be leaving for America and Switzerland.

No description of the Kharuom Zoo would be complete without a few words about the staff who run it. Most of the keepers have been there for fifteen or more years and are thoroughly experienced. Sudanese, as a rule, do not make natural keepers, for most of them, having been brought up in a hard way themselves, are inclined to disregard suffering whether in themselves or their animals; but in time they grow very fond of their charges and, being quite fearless, are good at handling them. An extract from the Game Department report of 1925 is a suitable tribute to them. It reads: "In May one of the lions managed to get out during the night and killed the only giraffe and

two Soemmerrings gazelle. He was found in the early hours of the morning on his kill by two of the keepers who, with admirable pluck, handled him and returned him to his cage."

Finally, there is Hassan Effendi Lutfi, the Zoo Superintendent. He has many duties in the Game Department and deals with licences and awards, shooting parties, pay lists, stores, forage and multitudinous other duties, but his heart is with his animals and, whenever he can, he escapes from his office and wanders round the Zoo, his pockets bulging with sweets for his friends. He is followed by an assortment of beasts, ranging in size from giraffe to gazelle. He delights in showing off his charges, and his courtesy and kindness to visitors have made many friends for the Sudanese.

The Sudan is the last refuge of game in Africa, and it is therefore vital that the Sudanese, who will, in due course, govern their own country, should learn to appreciate the value of the country's animals. The Zoo has, therefore, an important role to play. To visitors from outside it provides a spectacle in its collection of birds and beasts, many of which are found in the Sudan only, wandering as they please in a beautiful setting and affording a priceless opportunity of study at close range.

I hope that any readers of this article who pass through Kharuom and are interested in wild life will visit the Zoo and meet themselves known to Hassan Effendi or myself. In addition to animals and birds described, they will then be able to meet Leo and Belinda the lions, Moses the hippo, Jock the hyena, the tame family of serval cats, as well as many other interesting beasts and birds.

BIRD-WATCHING BY HELICOPTER

By ROLF NEIL

MOST birds are far more frightened of a helicopter than of an aeroplane. The whirling rotor blades overhead are like a flock of bang five hundred feet below beller-skeeter, whereas an aeroplane flying very low will barely disturb them. It is difficult to surmise quite why this should be, unless the moving blades of the helicopter give it a more life-like effect than the fixed wings of the aeroplane. Or it may be that, just as horses were once unused to cars, birds are simply not accustomed to these saw-fangled contraptions.

The effect of a helicopter on wild birds generally is that they react as if the machine were a monstrous bird of prey: they take their normal escape action. Wood-pigeons and large birds of the shore and wood take flight and make for other cover if their speed and manoeuvrability fall them. Birds of the open, such as partridges and larks, run or "freeze" until the danger is past.

In the cold spell many species of duck came to the inland water near an aerodrome where I was stationed. Flying along the river estuary, I flushed innumerable wild-foes from the reeds and mudbanks. Mallard were in the majority, but teal, shelduck, pochard and wigeon were also among the great flocks.

A helicopter gives valuable data about the speed of birds' flight. Cruising speed can be gauged by following a bird at a distance. Flat out speed can be gauged by actual pursuit. This is most exciting.

I followed a pair of mallard towards the sea and got within fifty yards of them. They then went flat out for about seven hundred yards, clocking a steady 70 m.p.h. on the air-speed indicator. Finding that such a speed sufficed they took violent evasive action. It was amazing that in their turns and zigzags they did not separate but kept their diagonal juxtaposition all the time. A wood-pigeon for all his strong flight did not do more than 45 m.p.h. The bird I followed seemed to go flat out, but he might have been keeping an eye on the machine with a view to seeing what was

going to happen. Racing pigeons have been timed by stop-watch over a distance and have averaged 88 m.p.h. By comparison the above figure seems surprisingly low for the wild bird.

One day a buzzard was wheeling idly round high above. To settle a bet about his height and to see what his reaction would be when confronted with Mr. Sikorsky's brainchild, I flew up to look at him. He was soaring effortlessly round at some 1,100 feet. I was able to approach quite close. Amazingly enough, he seemed quite oblivious of the presence of the machine. It was only when some variation in the air-currents brought us suddenly close together that he became aware of the helicopter.

For a buzzard! He nearly jumped out of his flying suit in his anxiety to avoid this whirling monster. First he nearly flew through the rotor disc; then he collected himself, clipped his wings and went down like a bolt.

That the buzzard, while he was soaring, seemed unaware of the helicopter gives some support to the little fable to her range of 100 ft. buzzards, kites, vultures and eagles actually doze on the wing. It may be that, having found a thermal, they let themselves loose unconsciously, allowing the rising air to take them effortlessly up. Mr. J. Wentworth Day has quoted the instance of Indian falcons sleeping while flying. It is such a habit once by an aeroplane and the plane was subsequently wrecked.

I obtained a photograph of a swan's nest by getting a friend to hover just over the water near the nest. The pen had become quite used to the helicopter because I had made a point of hovering at a distance of about 100 ft. each time that I had occasion to pass. There until I was able to approach to within a few yards without disturbing her. It was the cob on the water that disliked the machine. He always swam quickly out of my path, ducking his head with as much dignity as he could preserve. Judging by his perted bill, I guessed that his comments were scarcely polite.

5.—THE SHOEBILL STORK OR "BOG BIRD", ONE OF THE WORLD'S STRANGEST AND RAREST BIRDS

is Penelope the chimp. She always has a full audience of admirers, some of whom sit on the ground in front of her cage and spend as long as an hour watching her.

To my mind, the blue monkeys from the Imatong Mountains, which live next door, are a much more interesting family. They are always so happy and full of fun, playing with a ball or a soda-water bottle cork or swinging each other on their swing; and they are always pleased to see visitors.

One of the world's strangest and rarest birds is *Belasapha rex*, the shoebill stork or the "bog bird" (Fig. 5)—emblem of the Bahr El Ghazal province, which is in the South-western Sudan and is known as the Bog. There are always about a dozen of them and they seem to peer out from behind every tree, their eyelids flicking like camera shutters, and when they clatter their bills in unison, with a roar like machine-gun fire, the Zoo seems full of them.

There are many other interesting characters. Some are savage, but the vast majority—even of the carnivores—are absolutely tame and can be handled with ease. There are now 250 animals and 120 birds, and the Zoo is rather overcrowded. However, the substantial sales to foreign Zoos that are necessary to provide

CORRESPONDENCE

NIGHTINGALE AT THE BIRD BATH

SIR.—It may interest you to know that on two occasions early this month a nightingale came to a bird bath and sat in it for quite a minute. The bath—an old enamel saucepan—was only four yards from my dining-room window and under a bush green-gage tree. Never before have I seen a nightingale drinking or bathing in a bird bath, though I have often seen them drinking at a pool.—FRANK BURRELL, *Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk.*

HOW TO KEEP A POND CLEAN

SIR.—I was most interested in the letter in your issue of August 8 about keeping a pond clean, and, as I have the same trouble with my pond as your correspondent has with his, I think he may like to know that I have been recently successful with tufted duck, which spend most of their time in or under the water and seldom come ashore. This activity certainly helps.

Furthermore, I have noticed that the ducks appear to consume quite a

I have been observing adders for some 28 years and have come across no evidence in support of this statement.

All the red adders I have found have been small. The female of the normal type is a good bit larger than the male, which, again, is larger than the red. I once had a normal type adder under observation for four years—except during the winter months, of course. I was sure it was a female by its large size and in the fourth year it had about nine young ones.

Moreover, the red type is comparatively scarce—I have seen none on my farm here, whereas there are plenty of the normal type.—E. A. E., *Morton-in-Marsh, Gloucestershire.*

"EPSOM" JUGS

SIR.—I was greatly interested in Mr. Beaton's letter in *Coverley Lark* of July 4 about a jug impressed "Epsom Cup." I have an exact replica of this jug, except that the letter at the end of the handle is blurred and looks more like a T or a 1 than a Y.—ALICE DUNKERLEY (Mrs.), *The Pophars, Slaveron, Daventry, Northamptonshire.*

A JOINT EFFORT?

SIR.—I thought you might care to see the enclosed photograph of a nightjar's nest containing four eggs. *The Handbook of British Birds* says "Eggs normally 2, quite exceptionally 3; 4 (2 hens) also recorded."

Never during the period of incubation was more than one hen seen at the nest, but the eggs were in differently colored pairs, those in the middle of the photograph being blotched with sepia, and those on either side clouded with pale markings, which seems to support the view that they were laid by two hens.

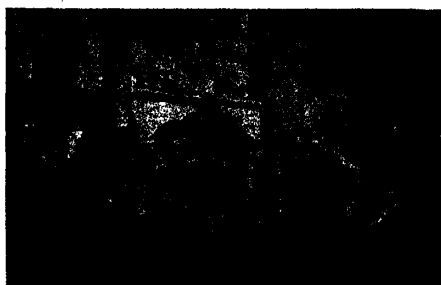
The bird seemed baffled as to how to deal with this extra large clutch, two eggs being carefully arranged for brooding and the others left lying about at random. Consequently one got chilled just before hatching, and only three young emerged successfully.—W. R. G. BORD, *Moigne Combe, Dorchester, Dorset.*

IN AN ESSEX STREET

SIR.—You may care to see the enclosed photographs of an interesting example of 18th-century domestic architecture—the Monks' Barn, in the main street at Newport, Essex, a street immensely rich in architecture.

As will be seen from the first photograph, the building has been very carefully kept and is richly timbered. It is curious, however, that there is no trace of parqueting, which is such a feature of the district.

The oriel window on the left of the building, the lower half of which is illustrated in detail in the other photograph, has a sill carved with a singular little scene—the Coronation of the Virgin, with an angel playing upon a harp on the right, and on the left a man playing a portable organ. This type of ornament was in vogue between the 12th and 18th centuries. The keyboard can be seen quite



ROWLANDSON'S THE INN AT GRAVESEND

See letter: *Coaching Inn Clocks*

plainly (by the hand), also the varied length pipes. I understand that the bellows were worked by an up-and-down movement of the left hand at the back of the instrument.—P. H. LOVELL, *Pinner, Middlesex.*

COACHING INN CLOCKS

SIR.—Mr. R. W. Symonds, in his illuminating article *Coaching Inn Clocks*, of August 8, corrects a commonly accepted error—the use of the term Act of Parliament clock for certain mural timepieces that are supposed to have been made as the result of the tax on watches and clocks enacted in 1797 and repealed in the following year.

These mural clocks, with japanned cases and large dials, were introduced, as Mr. Symonds explains, at least fifty years before the passing of the Act, for use in coffee- and eating-houses, in places of entertainment, and especially in coaching inns, where they could be seen by a large number of people. They were also in common use in the kitchens of great country houses and have sometimes even survived there until the present day.

Among the most attractive of the illustrations that accompany Mr.

how, in 1840, "when the railway system was incomplete, passengers and the mail went partly by rail and partly by coach." But already, a few years earlier, steam power in the form of the steam-boat was beginning to compete with the horse-drawn vehicle, as the following, which I found quoted, on June 29, 1834, from the *Sunday Times* of a hundred years before, bears witness:—

"Such is the competition in stage coaches and steamers between Sheffield and London that a traveller can be conveyed from Sheffield, by way of Thorne to Hull, and from thence by steam to London, for 8s. 6d."

Rowlandson's drawing, done in 1820, shows travellers by sea just landed and refreshing themselves in the inn at Gravesend before re-embarking or finishing their journey to London, by coach.—H. CRAWFORD SMITH, *25, Camden Grove, W.8.*

SAFETY IN NUMBERS

From Sir George Cooper, Bt.

SIR.—Apropos of your recent correspondence about the boldness of birds towards cats, the other evening I happened to notice my white Persian cat apparently stalking a pheasant in

A NIGHTJAR'S NEST WITH FOUR EGGS

See letter: *A Joint Effort?*

lot of the oxygenating plants, etc., with which my pond is infested.—T. E. R. HAZZAS, *King's Hill House, Hurst Green, Sussex.*

CENTRAL AFRICAN HIGH JUMPERS

SIR.—Apropos of your recent correspondence about high jumping by the Watutsi of Ruanda-Urundi, the Belgian mandate in Africa, in *The Lure of Unknown Lands*, by the late Major S. G. JACKSON, there is an illustration of one of these men easily clearing a slender crossbar under which is standing a friend of Major Jackson, Mr. Graham Eyles-Moness (who was 6 ft. 3 in. in height), wearing a double Terai felt hat. The jump must therefore have been one of about 7 feet.—G. H. BELL (Colonel), *London, W.C.2.*

COLOUR IN ADDERS

SIR.—May I comment on Major Jarvis's statement, in a recent *Countryman's Notes*, that the red adder is "merely the female of the species?"



THE MONKS' BARN, NEWPORT, ESSEX AND (left) A DETAIL OF THE CARVED SILL OF ITS ORIEL WINDOW

See letter: *In an Essex Street*

Symonds's article is Rowlandson's coffee-house scene, where a large-dialled clock is shown high up on the wall. Another of Rowlandson's drawings, entitled *The Inn at Gravesend*, of which I enclose a photograph, depicts an unusual example of these clocks with a shaped octagonal dial.

Mr. Symonds goes on to describe

some rough grass, and, as he is a noted hunter, I shouted at him. To my amazement a round dozen of young pheasants appeared out of the grass and, encouraged by father (I), well in the background, commenced to close in on the cat, which slunk away.

Local pheasants seem to be bold, as some years ago fifteen cocks and

hans, fully grown on this occasion, pressed another cat across the lawn to within ten yards of the house. This cat pretended not to notice his following, and sat down to have a wash and brush up while several cockles round chuckling at a range of four or five yards.—*Gloria Cooper, Merdon Manor, Hurley, Winchester, Hampshire.*

KENSINGTON SQUARE PROJECT

SIR,—Miss Jourdain's letter in your issue of August 18 about the proposal to make a passage-way through the ground floor of No. 42, Kensington Square does not fairly represent either the proposal or the conditions existing in Kensington Square to-day.

If, as Miss Jourdain says, a residential square should be a self-contained unit, it is beyond question that Kensington Square has not been a "residential square" for a very long time, for it has had considerable non-residential use for many years and to-day few of the premises are occupied as single family residences.

Apart from this, it was proved at the enquiry referred to that the traffic that would use the passage-way passes through the Square now, that there are already three passage-ways through various premises in the Square which have existed without complaint for very many years and that the alterations could be effected without material damage to the appearance of



A MAREMMA SHEEP-DOG

See letter: Sheep-Dogs in Italy

firm that has long ceased to exist. I shall be very much obliged if you can help me to identify the institution with which this snuff-box was connected. I think it is obvious that the box was meant to be passed round after dinner. The building represented on the lid is in raised relief. On the bottom of the box is engraved a list of the names of six trustees and fifteen governors.

The box belonged to an aunt of mine who died in 1913, but I do not know how she acquired it, whether by purchase or through her father or first husband. It seems strange that after

represented on the box the building has a more impressive scale than in actuality, and the silversmith has portrayed a cupola above the central pediment (instead of the crenellated-like object, square on plan with four pediments and a central finch, with which the building is actually adorned. The two lodges shown to left and right were added in 1839.—*Ed.*)

SHEEP-DOGS IN ITALY

From the Hon. Mrs. Parker.

SIR,—With reference to the excellent article on European sheep-dogs you

While the Abruzzi hound and the Maremma, one of which is illustrated in my photograph, are very much alike, the dogs from the Abruzzi are larger and more powerful. According to my observations on this visit, however, it seems to me that the Maremmas are being bred larger, and there is now little difference between them and the Abruzzi.

The fact that the Maremmas are being apathetically bred and allowed to die out in the country of their origin is incomprehensible, since not only are they excellent workers, but they also make fine house dogs, being clean, affectionate and good guards.—*LORYN PARKER, Wickham Place, Wickham Bishop, Essex.*

ONLY A GAME?

SIR,—I was watching some sparrows feeding on the lawn recently, when a weasel suddenly sprang out of the long grass alongside. It darted first at one sparrow, then at another, then at another, but the birds did not appear to be frightened. Each one, in turn, flew two or three feet upwards, descended and went on feeding, and after several seconds the weasel gave it up and disappeared. They seemed to be playing a game.—*H. HERBERT, Bishopscote, Devon.*

RIEVAUX ABBEY CARVINGS

SIR,—I thought you might care to see the photograph of two of the stone carvings found in recent years



CARVINGS DEPICTING A HORSE LADEN WITH CORN BEING LED TO A WINDMILL, AND (right) A SCENE FROM THE BESTIARIES

See letter: Rievaulx Abbey Carvings

the house or interference with the use of a large part of it.

Moreover, it is incorrect to say that the house is in good order, or that at the enquiry it was stated that the scheme offered only a partial solution; the contrary is the case.

Neither the merits of the property nor the facts would seem to have been understood or accurately stated in Miss Jourdain's letter.—*ALFRED CURTIS, Dunsbury, Cottenham Park Road, Wimbledon, S.W.20.*

IN A BERKSHIRE CHURCH

SIR,—In your issue of July 25, a correspondent says he is puzzled by the position of the gallery high up on the west wall of the central tower of Buckland Church, Berkshire. Surely the gallery is intended solely as a means of access to the tower.

The newel stair is built into the angle between the south wall and the south transept at the south-west corner of the tower, and the entrance door is, consequently, outside the church. The stair extends only to the height of the nave roof and gives immediately, by another door, on to this gallery, whence the ringing chamber is entered by the door in the centre of the west tower wall noticed by your correspondent.

By this means the architect preserved the clean external lines of the tower above roof level, so often disfigured by stairways, and the gallery was not intended to play any part in the ritual of the church.—*ALAN R. PINE, Tring, Hemel Hempstead, Oxford.*

A VICTORIAN SNUFF-BOX

SIR,—The enclosed photograph is of the lid of a silver-gilt snuff-box, made at Birmingham in 1859 by a

going to the trouble and expense of having this snuff-box made, the trustees of the institution should have parted with it so soon.—*W. H. SHOOLBRED-WILKIN (Major), Yarty House, Ainslie, Devon.*

[The building appears to be the Licensed Victuallers' Benevolent Institution, Peckham, S.E., built in 1835-38. The names on the bottom of the snuff-box are those of their trustees and governors in 1846. As

published recently, on a recent visit to Italy I made it my business to see as many sheep-dogs of the Maremma breed as possible.

The breeders there are considering having English stock to replace their war losses, as there are now not more than about 20 really first-class specimens in the country. The Germans destroyed many dogs in their retreat, and distemper last year carried off many promising puppies.

among the ruins of Rievaulx Abbey, Yorkshire, and now kept in the abbey museum.

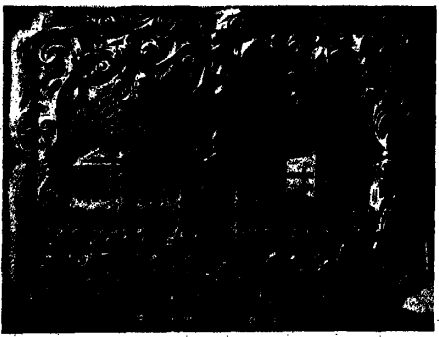
One carving depicts a horse laden with corn being led to a windmill, which seems to be of the post variety. The subject of the other has baffled many visitors, but it surely illustrates a story taken from the bestiaries. The two persons on the left have stolen a tigress's cubs; the enraged beast pursues them, but to engage her attention while they make their escape. The couple throw a mirror in her path. The rule works, for the carving clearly shows the tigress pausing to look at her reflection in the mirror.

Each carving is approximately three feet long and formed part of a cornice from the 12th-century Infirmary, which in later years was adapted as the Abbots' house.—*C. BERNARD WOOD, Rawdon, Leeds.*

FOSTER-PARENTS TO CHAFFINCHES

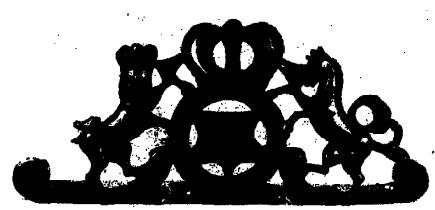
SIR,—This year, as usual, a pair of flycatchers nested on the house, and before the obstreperous young could fly they kicked the chimney next to them and fell to their deaths below, all except one which was found dismally chafing in the middle of the drive and placed on a low wall, where it was fed diligently by both parents all the morning. Unfortunately its loud voice attracted the cat, which removed it.

A few yards away on a ledge of the gelling fence, among a rampant Marmalade row, a very nervous hen chaffinch had just hatched out a family, and on the evening of the flycatchers' bereavement we noticed



THE LID OF A SNUFF-BOX EMBOSSED WITH A BUILDING IN RELIEF IDENTIFIED AS THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION, PECKHAM

See letter: A Victorian Snuff-Box



DETAIL OF CRESTING, CARVED WITH THE ROYAL ARMS, ON THE HOOD OF TALL-CASE CLOCK (left) WITH FLORAL MARQUETRY (below)

See letter: Carved Crestings on Clocks

graph shows, has the Royal arms enclosed within the garter with supporters and crown. The garter motto reads: "Honi soit qui mal y pense," and the Royal motto below: "Dieu et mon Droit." Possibly the mis-spelling points to a provincial carver. The clock presumably belonged to Sir Hugh Smyth, Bt., a Knight of the Bath (died 1680), or his son, Sir John Smyth (died 1728). It has a rather primitive Cambridge chime struck on bars—T. COTTRELL-DORMER, *Newcastle Manor, Banbury, Oxfordshire*.

CIVIL WAR SURVIVAL

SIR,—Apropos of the photograph you published on July 11 of a Jacobean gateway to a Derbyshire farm, you may care to see the enclosed photograph of the 16th-century brick gateway that originally led to Beading House, Hampshire, and now leads to the village of Beading, recently purchased by Lord Carnarvon.

Beading House was held for the King by the Marquis of Winchester, and Cromwell asked the Speaker that it should be destroyed and the Marquis's men killed and looted. The scenes after it surrendered in 1645 were apparently terrible beyond words, for it was full to overflowing not only with its defenders and an immense household but with numbers of refugee Irish.

The gateway and the heaps of ruins are all that remain of it.—DOROTHY HAMILTON DEAN, *Rocca di Papa, Provincia di Roma, Italy*.

LINK WITH THE BUFFALO

SIR,—In his interesting article in COUNTRY LIFE of July 16 on the white cattle of Dynevor, Carmarthenshire, Mr. Lionel Edwards mentions the urus or aurochs, and I thought you might like to print a photograph of the horn of one of these animals which, according to Millais's *The Mammoth of Great Britain and Ireland*, apparently

is unique in that it has the horn sheath.

It is fully described in his book as having been picked up by me while I was fishing in the River Ribble near Clitheroe, Lancashire. It is a massive horn and displays, according to Millais, characteristics similar to those of the horn of the buffalo.

I do not think it had been long in the position where I found it, since it still had the bone core intact. My opinion is that it had come from some pot hole higher up the river and that a fall of rock had broken it off from the skull.—NEWSTEAD GARNETT, *Shireburn, Clitheroe, Lancashire*.

AN EARLY WELSH KING

SIR,—In his article about the white cattle of Dynevor, Mr. Lionel Edwards quotes from Lady Charlotte Guest's *Mabinion* a reference to a Howel Oda as King of Wales. This is incorrect. Hywel Dda was the name of this Welsh king, a contemporary, or almost, of Alfred the Great.

Hywel Dda means Howel the Good, and this ruler was deserving of the title, for he did as much for his country and people as the English king did for his. Hywel was a great admirer of Alfred and emulated him in many ways. He codified the laws of Wales as Alfred had done for England; like Alfred he went on a pilgrimage to Rome and he maintained friendly relations with England and frequently attended King Athelstan's witan or council.

Hywel's capital was at Dynevor, but it was to Whittland, his hunting lodge, that he called representatives from all parts of Wales to help him codify his laws.—PAVILIN HOWELS, *Ponckarrog Collage, Carmarthen*.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS CAT

SIR,—Readers of my recent article on St. Peter Port, Guernsey, may like to hear about a major bereavement sustained by the people of that town not very long ago,

when Nelson, one of its best loved and most respected inhabitants, passed peacefully away at his home there. Though he could produce neither birth certificate nor identity card, his age and origin were in no doubt. He was, indeed, the town's best known and most popular cat.

In the days when he was *faisle princeps* (prime favourite) at the local market, he lived on the edge of the sea rather than of the land. Stallholders regarded themselves as co-equal responsible for his well-being. Between him and them it was clearly understood that, if by some oversight the cat's life died, had not been attended to, he was entitled to help himself!

When Miss Almie Gardner gave up her wool

and stationary shop in Fountain Street, she took Nelson with her. In her old age she looked after him—in his. Nelson, like his historic namesake, had only one eye. An accident in some engagement, necessitating an operation, had deprived him of the other. Yet this in no way impaired his cunning and alertness.

The leanest period of his life was towards the end of the Occupation, when German troops and civil population alike were starving. Nelson now had to fend for himself. There wasn't even offal available for him. In St. Peter Port at this time, as indeed throughout the Channel Isles, the occupying troops, now cut off from food supplies through the British and American landings on the Normandy beaches, were actually eating their kind, cooking them and eating them. Nelson survived this awful famine, and lived happily in St. Peter Port for more than a year after the liberation of his native Isle.—ALAN DAVID ALLEN MACGREGOR, *London S.W.*

AN ORNITHOLOGICAL MUSEUM

SIR,—In your issue of August 1, mention is made of Hart's Ornithological Museum at Christchurch, Hampshire, which I remember over fifty years ago. Can you tell me where he lived to Hart and where his wonderful



THE HORN OF A URUS OR AUROCHS, THE PRIMITIVE WILD OX OF EUROPE, FOUND AT THE BEGINNING OF THE CENTURY IN LINCOLNSHIRE

See letter: Link with the Buffalo

collection of British birds now is?—SHANE LESLIE, *Co. Monaghan, Eire*.
[Mr. Edwards' *Hart died* on November 1, 1928, and we understand that after his death his collection of birds was dispersed by auction.—Ed.]

17th-Century Portraits.—For many years I have been compiling an illustrated record of 17th-century portraits (United Kingdom only). This now numbers many thousands of engravings and photographs, many of the latter, of course, from books. I am anxious to add to my file photographs (or prints from books) of portraits in private collections, for which I would naturally be prepared to pay the usual charge for prints (half-plate size is quite adequate).

I should therefore be very grateful to owners of authenticated portraits of the period for information as to photographs available. I am interested in people who died after 1600 or who were born approximately before 1685—from the younger Gheerds to the early Knellers.

I should add, perhaps, it is clear that all the material collected is destined eventually for a public library.—A. R. R. FAIRCLOUGH, *34, Upper Mall, London, W.4.*

them sitting with their melancholy droop on two stakes in the border below, hawking for flies and visiting the nest.

In the morning the chaffinches had abandoned their young and the flycatchers had taken complete charge, playing them with what we felt was possibly a rather unsuitable diet, but on which they thrived for a few days. We were looking forward to the fitting of this strange family, but tragedy dogged them, and hearing one evening alarm calls from the foster-parents, we ran out to find a strange cat on the fence, squeezed under the rose and devouring the young.

We beat it off, to find two frightened young left cowering, but in spite of precautionary whin boughs placed round and the return of the flycatchers with food, by morning the nest was empty.—MARJORIE SPER, *Broom Warren, Iwer Heath, Buckinghamshire*.

CARVED CRESTINGS ON CLOCKS

SIR,—In your issue of June 27 you illustrated a tall-case clock surmounted by a carved cresting bearing the arms of William III and asked for information about other clocks with similar crestings. I enclose a photograph of a clock which I purchased at the recent Ashton Court sale near Bristol. The works are by John Webb of Uxley, a Somerset village south of Bristol, but the marquetry case is as good as the finest London work of 1680-90.

The cresting, as the detail photo-

16th-CENTURY GATEWAY AT HAMPSHIRE

See letter: Civil War Survival

BABING,

PLAYER'S
NAVY CUT

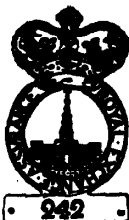
*For
very fine
wines*



OLD CUSTOMERS are informed that limited supplies will shortly be available of HAWKER'S "PEDRO DA FONTE" & "HUNTING" PORT at 180/- and 210/- a dozen, and HAWKER'S "FINO" SHERRY at 204/- a dozen.

HAWKER'S OF PLYMOUTH

SOLE MAKERS OF THE FAMOUS PEDLAR BRAND SLOS GIN



ROYAL EXCHANGE
FIREMARK OF 1720

It is no virtue merely to grow old. But a Corporation which in the course of centuries renews its youth and enterprise by the infusion of succeeding generations and fosters tradition which is the fruit of accumulated wisdom has acquired unmistakable character.

Incorporated by Royal Charter in the year 1720
The Royal Exchange Assurance offers its services to those who seek a high standard of security against their business and domestic liabilities.

Head Office at the
ROYAL EXCHANGE, LONDON, E.C.3

Branches & Agencies throughout the United Kingdom and Overseas

For a 21st Birthday...



A DAY THAT WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED, CALLS FOR A GIFT THAT WILL ALWAYS BE TREASURED. A HELPFUL SELECTION CAN BE SEEN AT MAPPIN AND WEBB'S SHOWROOMS. THE KEY-CHAIN, PENCIL AND SIGNET-RING ILLUSTRATED ARE IN OCT. GOLD

MAPPIN AND WEBB

LONDON SHOWROOMS:

LIMITED

172 REGENT ST., W.1 180-182 OXFORD ST., W.1 A QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C.4

SHEFFIELD: SHOWROOMS, NORFOLK ST.

BURKES AIRS 810 DE JARVIS JOHANNESBURG BOWRAY PARIS BIARRITZ



To those who are struggling to moderate their smoking, we suggest that the transition can be made smooth and pleasurable by a change to Rothmans Pall Mall de Luxe—a delectable blend, too good for chain smoking.

Rothman of Pall Mall

THE BEST-KNOWN TOBACCONIST
IN THE WORLD

STAGGERED PUTTING

A Golf Commentary by
BERNARD DARWIN

PUTTING, as everyone knows, has its occasional and transcendent delights, its much more frequent disappointments and miseries. But nobody, I make bold to say, has tasted the full poignancy of either until he has done what I did lately, namely putt for one whole, heavenly, agonising hour at a particular eighteen-hole putting course of my acquaintance. It possesses all the qualities requisite to produce this quintessence of joys and sorrows.

In the first place it is in really beautiful order, so that when the player misses a putt he knows that it is his own fault and not that of a malevolent providence. Secondly, it is kept precisely shaven so that the utmost delicacy of touch is required and the mere contumacy of a downhill putt can bring the sweat out upon the brow. Thirdly, the holes are on the small side. This the owner strenuously denies, and all I can say is that they seem to me to compare with ordinary holes as do championship pockets with those on a normal billiard-table.

Fourthly, there is scarcely a putt on the whole course, except perhaps a very occasional one uphill, without a borrow of some sort, sometimes big and obvious, and sometimes small, subtle and fudish, for which allowance must be made. That is to say, the owner and impartial description of the course, and the reader will admit that it sounds a severe test of putting.

Some little while ago I wrote here in joyful anticipation of my visit to this course, and said that I should certainly suffer from putting "stagners" on it. Needless to say I did so: oh, such staggers! But at least I had a companion in misfortune—one of the greatest of golfers. She was suffering, too, and we could metaphorically wrap on each other's necks and compare our sensations. Let me not be misunderstood; it was not that she pelted holes, though she did now and then; often she putted uncommonly well; but all the time she was wondering when the dread disease would attack her, so that she would give a little stab at the ball in place of her normal smooth and fluent stroke.

That is the essence of staggers, as those who do not suffer cannot or will not understand. It is not the mere missing of the putt that it is so agonising, for to miss a putt is human; it is the common lot and must be borne with equanimity. No, the horrible part of it is the feeling that suddenly comes over the victim, the foreknowledge that just as his club is getting to the ball he will give a lurch and a jump and either hit it about twice as hard as he intended or scarcely hit it at all. Some putts produce this ghastly feeling more inevitably than others. In the case of these two victims it was a putt with a right-hand borrow. There was one in particular at the third hole, at the mere sight of which they could scarcely refrain from screaming aloud. But whatever the putt, that paralyzing sensation is certain to come on sooner or later in the course of a round, and the more crucial the putt and the greater the player's desire to hole it, the greater the certainty.

And now having described this disease in the most lurid language of which my pen is capable, let me add something a little more cheerful. It must be frankly egotistical, but it may encourage some fellow-sufferer. It may well be thought that a whole week of such an ordeal would reduce a chronic staggerer to a state of utter impotence and madness. So, in fact, the first five days did, and then there came a blessed recovery. I do not mean to say that for the whole of the last two days I putted well; far from it. I had my ordinary human lapses, plenty of them, but I did not stagger; I missed the putt like a fallible but sane golfer and not like a fanatic, and in point of happiness and peace of mind that makes all the difference in the world.

I cannot attribute this blessed state of things to any particular remedy; at least I have one or two theories so vague that I will not reveal them. I am sure that it was not due to

the advice of another great golfer who was there for part of the time and lectured us all on the fatal iniquity of "breaking" the left wrist. Doubtless he was right, but doubtless also, though we strove to follow his advice, it made us worse and not better. No, I can only attribute it to a miracle, a sudden, mysterious healing balm. It may well be that the next time I try to putt I shall be as bad as ever again, but at the moment the thought does not worry me—and that is something; I am profoundly grateful for small mercies.

There are one or two points about this course which have, I think, so very great application to putting in general, but are perhaps without interest. One was this, that the long downhill putts were on the whole easier than the long uphill ones. They required great nicety of touch and at first they seemed impossible; but when the player had learned to caress the ball gently enough, to start it and no more on the right line, it was wonderful how the ball would conduct the ball this way and that till it often ended dead. When I say that, of course nothing was really dead and there was precious little generosity in the giving of short ones; I myself was very properly compelled on one occasion to hole out from six inches; I only mean that at the end of its long meandering journey the ball often ended less than a yard from the hole.

On the other hand, the uphill putts presented a constant problem. Several of them were very long and the hills were uncommonly steep, so that the problem was not one often met with on a more commonplace course. Never was there a better exemplification of the truth that the ball "man be hit." For my first day or two I just could not hit it hard enough; it would nearly reach the crest and then

come rolling back to my feet and even farther in a most ineluctable manner. This seemed to be only another result of my disease; I thought I was staggering over the long putts as I was more manifestly over the short ones. The cause turned out to be much simpler, as a kind physician diagnosed; he said I was not taking a long enough back swing. I use the word "swing" deliberately, for I was using the long ones up the mountain-side the club really had to be swung, and after a successful effort the player would find himself in a creaky and classical attitude, finishing with his putter over the left shoulder. I may add that one member of the party, and a formidable player, was a little apt not to employ sufficiently long and flowing swing with these uphill putts. One day, using an ancient wooden putter (it may have been a genuine Philip for all I know) he hit the ball with so harsh a jerk—he is, to be sure, very large and strong—that he broke the venerable shaft. Many people have broken their putters in anger on the longest putt, but few have snapped one by mere vehemence of putting.

It is always a hopeless task to decant on individual holes on a course that the reader has never seen. I shall therefore refrain, though there is much that I could say, as of the little winding, uphill, short putt that is some four or five yards long, with a narrow pathway to the summit, a drop to perdition behind and a strong out-of-bounds to catch a hook. How one hoped for a one, and how, at critical moments, one feared a four! There is one thing certain about this truly lovely course; the best puttee in the world, putt he or she ever so often there, will never beat it. It is as unconquerable as some virgin peak. Sooner or later the course will have the laugh of the player.

DONCASTER SALES AGAIN

AS a general rule the racing, featuring as it does the St. Leger, and the yearling sales are of equal interest and importance at the Doncaster September Meeting, but this year, for many reasons, the sales take pride of place. In the first place, owing to the continuous drought the St. Leger, which is scheduled to take place on Saturday, September 13, looks like drying up and is almost certain to be won either by the Derby winner, Pearl River, or by M. Bouscass's Arbar. Both French-bred, though of English ancestry, they have little to fear from our own three-year-olds, which are a very moderate lot.

And so to the sales. It may seem to be the height of optimism to suggest that the total of 232,485 guineas which was realised at the last

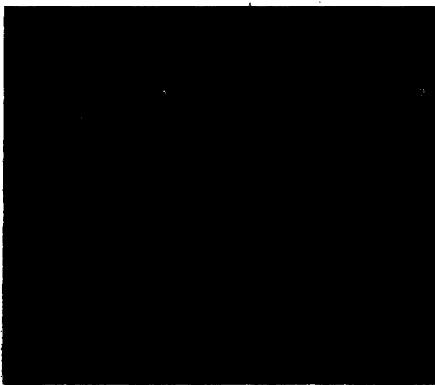
sales held in Doncaster (in 1936), when the 357 lots sold averaged 66 guineas apiece, had exceeded, still less to suggest that the figure of the record sale of 1926, when 844 youngsters changed hands for 398,130 guineas at an average of 1,187 guineas, will be surpassed, but less likely things have happened.

Although the great majority of those who will be wondering their way to the Glass Paddock for the opening of the sales at 11 a.m. on Tuesday, September 9, may be grumbling at the hardness of the beds from which they have just risen, and at the swallowing of porridge or cereals for breakfast in place of bacon and eggs, once they are there the mementic touch of "Mian, Taffernall" will descend upon them. For here is another world where nothing matters

but bloodstock, and such mundane trivialities as hard beds, indifferent breakfasts, and the deprivation of income-tax are completely forgotten.

If such a state of affairs can be imagined, and it is remembered that the world's record price for a yearling was made by a youngster sold during the year that the war ended; that a little later in the same year an English buyer, purchasing for an American client, disbursed more money for a foal than had ever been paid before; and that while hostilities were still in progress a mare was sold at a figure that equalled the highest price ever paid; then it is apparent that there is no need for pessimism in the bloodstock world.

The list of vendors,



THE SALE RING AT DONCASTER: A PRE-WAR SCENE

which includes the foremost breeders in England and in Ireland, is as exclusive as is the membership of one of London's most select Clubs, and Tattersalls have a waiting-list of the proven yearlings. To be a vendor at Doncaster is, to the breeder, what it is to the owner to be a member of the Jockey Club. This year, as in 1938, all the leading studs such as Sledmere, Wolds Manor—where Papyrus, Flamingo, Bold Archer and Omar Khayyam were bred—the Collinstown stud, which has been responsible for 14 winners this season, the Burton Agnes nursery, from which so many famous horses have emanated, and the Tickford Park establishment, who are listing the first yearling stock of Tudor Minstrel's half-brother, Scratch, are well represented, while newcomers to the fold include Mr. Clifford Nicholson of the Limestone Stud in Lincoln-

shire; Captain Ingram, at whose stud near Bletchley, Watling Street's half-brother, Full Bloom, stands; and the National stud which, on its debut at Doncaster, will, as likely as not, make the highest average of any vendors at the auction.

Last year, at the substitute September Sales held in Newmarket, the seven lots from the National stud averaged 2,781 guineas each, but this year the stud has a still better lot, and in a filly by Nearco from Sword Play and a colt by Turkhan have a couple which will keep Major Gerald Deane or Captain Kenneth Warr, the auctioneers, at work long after the five-figure mark has been reached.

It is interesting to note that last year the young sons and daughters of Hyperion averaged 8,080 guineas each; those of Nearco 6,780 guineas; of Big Game 6,400 guineas; of Windsor

Slipper 6,100 guineas; of Fair Trial 4,535 guineas; and of Blue Peter 4,147 guineas. This year I think there may be a slump in the stock of Hyperion; that of Nearco will probably remain about the same; but the value of Big Game's produce will almost certainly soar, and the get of such as River Prince and Signal Light will no doubt show vast profits on the stud fees of their sire at the time when their dams were mated.

For example, in 1944, when last year's yearlings were conceived, the stud fee of Signal Light was £42. Even when the cost of feeding, keeping and everything else is taken into account it is difficult to imagine where it is possible to get a better return for £24 than the 1,208 guineas each that Signal Light's stock averaged at the tender age of, at the most, eighteen months. ROYSTON.

BIRDS OF PASSAGE

Written and Illustrated by DAVID COBB

NOTWITHSTANDING the beauty of the morning, this particular day was a chilly affair with a fresh north-east wind. At six o'clock I was at Gosport bound west in a four-ton cutter, and the fair wind was too good to miss.

Eighteen hours later the ship was becalmed about 12 miles south-west of Portland Bill in the midst of a velvet-dark night with nothing but the compass light to comfort me and the occasional glow of the Bill lighthouse to tell me that the world elsewhere still lived. A slight creak from aloft and the clink of errant crockery below were the only sounds to break the enveloping stillness. I brewed some cocoa and smoked and waited.

The last time I had been here was in an M.T.B. two years before; my thoughts wandered until suddenly a gentle hum came to my ears and the cigarette end glowed bright. From behind me came the sound of the main sheet blocks dragging their way across the iron horse, and the tiller came to life in my hand. Wind, light, from the north-east. The phosphorescence glowed away astern from the transom and we were away.

The first hour clicked off the miles on the patent log, the dinghy rustled along astern and Portland light grew dimmer. I huddled at the tiller in a thick coat, mesmerised by the slow swinging of the compass card, looking ahead occasionally to where the white forecast threw back the rays of the skylight. Another hour, and another, and I realised that the breeze had freshened. The ship had abandoned her steady onward rush for a series of climbs and hurried swoops.

A glance astern showed the grey heraldings of a wet dawn, and shortly afterwards a thin drizzle began to fall, bringing visibility down to the point where a few minutes before it was in the half light. Before long details of the ship were clear and I could read the chart and lay off my position. Suddenly, there was a flutter of wings as something flew past just skimming the wave tops. I watched, and again it approached; a yellow-hammer. There was another, or was it the same one? The place was suddenly filled with images of peculiar things, the result of a sleepless night, no doubt. Then, unquestionably, a largish bird appeared to leeward and flew straight in towards the ship, settling on the lee rail just abreast of the rigging with its tail overhanging the roaring bow wave—a turtle-dove, and a very bedraggled one.

Keeping as still as I could, I waited for another glimpse of the yellow-hammer. As it flew along the port side just clear of the wave tops I cursed it for a fool and grew quite tense and irritated. Then there was another sutter and a robin landed on the cabin top not more than a couple of feet away. He eyed me dubiously and ruffled his damp feathers. The yellow-

hammer I had given up for lost when I saw a goldfinch hanging in the rigging; was this just tiredness? No, there it was quite plainly. Very odd, I mused; blown off the land during the night. The robin and I exchanged glances, then something made me look astern. Balanced on the centre thwart of the dinghy was a small bird; first on one leg, then the other, then fluttering wildly to keep its balance was my yellow-hammer. It was at any rate better off than if it had fallen into the sea, as had seemed likely. Turning back, I found that the robin had moved down into the half-open hatchway, close to my right arm and only a foot from where he could keep dry if only he realised it. After casting bready glances at me and the interior of the cabin he hopped down below and I pulled the hatch over. One bird safe for the shore, anyway!

By this time it was quite light and I had glimpses of several other birds, but none came aboard. Visibility was about half a mile and I was soaked and tired. If all went well, I should be off Dartmouth about 10 a.m., but as the log ran up the miles I began to grow anxious in case the mist closed down even more. Just a glimpse of the approaching coast would have been a comfort. The turtle-dove was still in the same position, casting sour looks at me each time his tail feathers got wet, the goldfinch had retired

to the bowsprit and the yellow-hammer was still capering wildly in the dinghy.

Gradually the sensation grew over me that land was not far off, and almost at the moment that I was preparing to pull in the log a great mound of cliff came clear to starboard with waves crashing at its foot. A moment of doubt, and then I saw ahead the small conical buoy marking the starboard side of the entrance, and the faintest outline of Dartmouth Castle beyond. The turtle-dove shook itself and took off heading to the westward, followed a moment later by the yellow-hammer and the goldfinch.

Getting the ship into harbour and safely moored to a buoy took all my attention, and it was not until half an hour later that I climbed below in my sodden clothes and remembered the robin. There he was, sitting on the book-shelf. I set about preparing a belated breakfast, and then gently pushed over a plate of crumbs to the table beneath him. He looked at me with a beady eye, then at the crumbs and finally hopped down to the edge of the dish. "While he ate crumbs I ate bacon."

"That was a pretty wretched trip," said I.

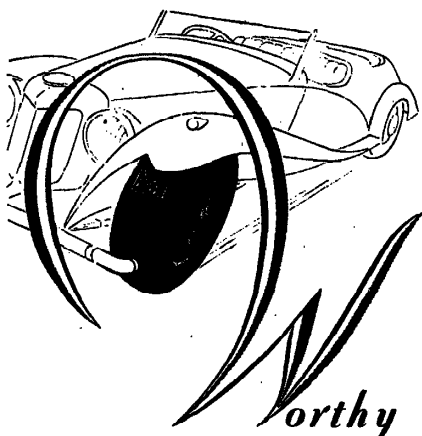
"Yes," said he, between haunts.

"Where did you start from?" said I.

"A farm behind Weymouth. I must be getting back, too, or I shall be too late for lunch. Cheerio, and thanks for the trip."



"I HUDDLED AT THE TILLER IN A THICK COAT, MESMERISED BY THE SLOW SWINGING OF THE COMPASS CARD"



of the fine cars of today, the Avon Tyre combines silence with safety and comfort to a most satisfying degree

SAFE. SILENT

AVON

THE QUALITY TYRE



The Avon India Rubber Co. Ltd.
Malabar, Wilts. Established 1885

To make Country Life complete— you need a reliable car

Tankard and Smith's stock of used cars is unsurpassed in the country. 200 first-class examples, including Utilities and Station Buses, at reasonable prices.

1946 STANDARD 14 SALOON.

1946 SUNBEAM TALBOT 2 LITRE SALOON.

1946 18 H.P. HILLMAN ESTATE CAR.

1939 AUSTIN 10 SALOON.

1937 SPEED 25 ALVIS SALOON.

Why not make a special point of calling, or send for full list.
Every purchase facility and 3 months' written guarantee.

TANKARD & SMITH
194-198, KING'S ROAD, CHELSEA, S.W.3

Phone: FLAMMAN 4801/2.

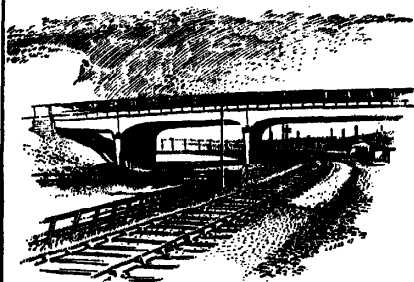
Established over 30 years.



WINDOVERS LTD

WINDOVERS LTD. 100, THE BRIDGE, LONDON, E.C.4

STEEL BRIDGES



Riveted or welded, to any requirements

The illustration shows a highway
bridge of welded construction

DORMAN LONG
& CO. LTD., MIDDLESBROUGH AND LONDON

STEEL FROM STOCK
DUNLOP & RANKEN LTD
Telephone LEEDS 27301 20 LINES

For
goodness'
sake...

SAVING OLD HETHERS

... I always make my barley water from Robinson's 'Patent' Barley. You see, it not only saves me hours of stewing and straining, but I know it's clean and pure, seeing it's packed in sealed tins. And that's important, as any doctor would tell you, particularly when you're making barley water for the sick-room. Of course, when I'm able to get Robinson's 'Patent' Barley Water in bottles again, I'll use that every time.

Barley Water from
ROBINSON'S
'PATENT' BARLEY

099-110



A SIGN OF SUCCESS in clothes
correctly worn, with, above all, a hat by

Macqueen
HATS

NEW BOOKS

THE BIRTH OF A MASTERPIECE

Reviews by HOWARD SPRING

MR. FRANCIS STEEG-MULLER'S book, *Flaubert and Madame Bovary*, was first published in the fatal month of September, 1880. The tide of war engulfed it but did not drown it. It was too vital for that. It is now re-issued by the firm of Collins (12s. 6d.).

There is always interest in learning how a work of art came into being, and when the work is *Madame Bovary*, the interest, to me at any rate, is intense. For here is one of the great novels of the world. It was written by a man who lived in a time when his country was undergoing more than the normal share of political convulsions: barricades in the streets, overthrow of régimes, exile of writers like Hugo: yet all this might have been happening

tains eight lines and took me three days. There is not a superfluous word in it, nevertheless I have to put it down still further because I drag. As an author accustomed to more normal methods of work blanches at the thought of pruning something which already contains nothing superfluous.

All this wrestling with words went on in the country house on the Seine, some miles from Rouen, where Flaubert lived with his mother. The whole household was muted when Gustave was at work. Fortunately, it didn't matter to him when—or even whether—the thing got finished. The family was well-to-do. So, to a friend who urged him to go to Paris and "arrive," he could write that he was not interested in arriving. "Even to one's self, illustriousness is no proof

FLAUBERT AND MADAME BOVARY. By Francis Steegmuller (Collins, 12s. 6d.)

GOOD AND BAD MANNERS IN ARCHITECTURE.

By Trygstan Edwards

(John Tiranti, 8s. 6d.)

RETURN TO NIGHT. By Mary Renault

(Longmans, 10s. 6d.)

on another planet. "There is nothing left," he wrote, "but a bestial and imbecile rabble, and the only way to live in peace is to place yourself above the whole of humanity, to be a simple spectator." And so he did, shutting himself up for year after year to make a masterpiece out of one of the oldest stories in the world: the adultery of a rather foolish woman in a provincial town.

The strange thing was that this was all against the natural grain of his being. As a writer, he had a leaning towards the immense, the coloured, the flamboyant and far-fetched. Before writing *Madame Bovary* he had written, but not published, *The Temptation of St. Anthony*. After writing *Madame Bovary* he wrote *Salammbo*. The masterpiece is in parenthesis.

Also, immediately before writing *Madame Bovary*, he had made a prolonged journey in the East with a friend. Extracts from his travel diary given in Mr. Steegmuller's book. He had not stinted himself of sensual adventure, and writes of it as excitedly as a sixth-form boy might write of a night out with a gypsy.

FIVE YEARS TO WRITE

That he should come from the writing of *St. Anthony* and from the Eastern enchantments of his journey to the writing of *Madame Bovary* seems to me one of the strangest things that ever happened in the strange history of fiction. He confessed that, while writing the book, he felt "like a man playing the piano with leaden balls attached to his fingers." *Madame Bovary* is not a long novel, and it took him about five years to write it. He was at it for hours every day and considered that he had done well if he produced five or six pages a week. He speaks of a passage which "con-

that one has accomplished great things, and obscurity no proof that one has not. I am aiming at something better—to please myself. Success seems to me a result, not an end in itself."

He might be pleasing himself, but it was a torturing pleasure. "He began," says Mr. Steegmuller, "to refer to his heroine as 'my shrew of a Bovary.' Chained to his desk, he took less exercise than ever, no care of himself; he was seldom in bed before three in the morning; he suffered from fever, constipation, headaches, toothaches, nausea. Some days he almost frightened himself when he looked in the glass, he was so covered with wrinkles, so weary and old-looking; more than once he came almost to the point of refusing to go ahead with his heart-breaking work." He was about thirty years old.

AN EXIGENT WOMAN

He went ahead. The book was finished, and so, before it was thought, was his relationship with Louise Collet. She had been his mistress for years, but, she living in Paris and he in the country, they did not often meet. That was how Flaubert liked it to be. But Louise was an exigent woman. She wanted closer and closer relations. Above all, she wanted to meet his mother. To his dismay, and against his wish, she did this. She forced herself into the domestic circle at Croisset. This was the end. Croisset, to Flaubert, was the home of his art. Here he had poured out the aspects of his life that Louise Collet could never understand. One is fascinated by the question whether there would ever have been a *Madame Bovary* if there had been no Louise Collet. It is the way of a great artist in letters to risk himself of psychological trouble simply by writing about

it. Was the writing of *Madame Bovary* Flaubert's way of purging himself of Louise Colet? It is certain that the situation between them worsened all through the book's writing and ended before it was done. Madame Bovary was dead. Louise Colet had been dismissed from Flaubert's life. The fingers which had been retarded by balls of lead were now at liberty to range the whole gamut of high romance. But in killing Emma Bovary he had set walking for ever his one immortal ghost.

NAASH'S REGENT STREET

I suppose when a good book like this one of Mr. Steegmüller's misses with its first shot it is worth-while to try again. That at any rate is the opinion of the publishers of Mr. Tryfan Edwards's *Good and Bad Men* in *Architecture* (John Tinsutti, & Co.). The book was first published nearly a quarter of a century ago, when the destruction of Naash's Regent Street was still a matter of hot debate; and here it is again, unchanged save for a preface. Principles of design do not change, says Mr. Edwards, so that what he said so long ago does not seem to be either unsaid or said differently.

The long chapter on Regent Street as our fathers knew it is significant of all the author's outlook, for it is with architecture as applied to streets, rather than with the construction of individual houses, that he is most concerned. A street gives you "the arrangement of buildings in friendly contiguity, expressing by their mutual relationship the subtlest and noblest concepts of civic design." The old Regent Street, the author thinks, was "the most beautiful street in the world. . . our one perfect example of what street architecture ought to be."

He has much to say about what it ought not to be, and especially, he thinks, commercial buildings ought not to be permitted the dominance over religious and civic buildings which they increasingly have. They may well be the expression of a majority opinion, but he wisely reminds us that majority opinion is not necessarily the most important opinion, and that man's need for association, expressed in civic architecture, his intellectual and æsthetic impulses, expressed in such buildings as colleges and art galleries, his religious aspirations, expressed in cathedrals and churches, are more vital than the material needs expressed by commercial offices.

And so he disapproves of any commercial building overtopping or outflanking these others or taking to itself such ornament as spire or dome which immemorial usage has associated with man's immaterial needs. Just as a mayor is known by his chain and a Lord Chancellor by his robes, and just as we would object to anyone wearing these merely because they "suited" him, so a good mannered observance of symbolism should prevent architectural excess. It is a book which, to this layman at any rate, seems to have a lot of common sense.

A POSSESSIVE MOTHER

Mrs. Mary Renault's novel, *Return to Night* (Longmans, 10s. 6d.) is an almost clinical examination of a well-known situation. Julian Fleming was a handsome well-to-do youth in his early twenties. He had done a lot of amateur acting and would have liked to become a professional actor. There was promise that he would have been more than usually successful. He lived in the Cotswolds, his mother's only son, and the maternal grip upon him was absolute. Mrs. Fleming (for

reasons which we discover rather melodramatically towards the end of the book) hated the thought of the stage, and Julian, without realising what psychological ties bound him to his mother, was obedient and submissive.

The coming into the village of a woman doctor ten years older than Julian, their love affair, her efforts to break without violence the stranglehold upon his aspiration into maturity: this is the matter of a book which can be commended from any point of view: the competence of its observation, the beauty of its writing, or its sheer readability as a novel.

OLD ENGLISH INNS

A GREAT work has been done, as those who travel such in this country know full well, by the organization known as Trust Houses, Ltd., in selecting and preserving a large number of fine old inns in town and country. Equally important, but only has the fabric of these houses been preserved or restored, but a standard of amenity has been maintained or revived within their walls which thirty years or so ago seemed to be on the verge of disappearance. Practically all these inns, as might be expected, have, apart from their architectural interest, long and often exciting histories and, just before war broke out in 1939, a collection of their stories for which the material had been gradually amassed by Mr. Richard Keverne, well known to all who dabble in yarns of mystery and adventure, was published under the title, *Tales of Old Inns*. The book has now been re-edited by Mr. Hammonds Innes and re-issued with a larger number of admirable photographic illustrations, pen-and-ink drawings, and maps (Clarendon Press).

The range and variety of interest is almost astonishing in this short chronicle of over a hundred famous hosteries which will serve not only to lighten hours of inactivity but as a guide to much that is good and comfortable when one is actually on the road. W. E. H.

ANGLO-RUSSIAN RELATIONS IN order to be understood, the relations of the Great Powers require a more spacious background of history than contemporary events afford, and as it is perhaps more obvious than most things that the peace of the world demands real understanding between Russia and her wartime Allies, a discussion of Anglo-Russian relations which goes back to medieval times and yet keeps modern and contemporary world politics in perspective is likely to do nothing but good. This assumes, of course, that the history is sound and the conclusions intelligently drawn, that facts are faced and no attempt is made to sacrifice truth to the interests of a superficial desire to be pleasant.

Britain and Russia, an historical account of the relations of these countries, by K. W. B. Midleton (Hutchinson, 21s.), seems to satisfy these demands, and presumably for this reason has been awarded a prize in the United Nations literary competition. The author certainly shows detachment and breadth of outlook, though his attitude towards some British statesmen of the past would not be universally approved. He rejects in his final chapters the usual reasoning with regard to the Capitalist world and the Communist lamb with the comment that "were the destinies of nations really decided by syllogisms, such reasoning might be held to refute. Fortunately logical dilemmas are not decided on paper, and Capitalist democracy and Communist dictatorship may continue for a considerable time to regard one another with mingling and co-operation with difficulty. They are not bound to fly at each other's throats because some theorist told them they must."

R. J.

RARE

and precious, indeed, are the reserves of fine old whiskies from which present supplies of Johnnie Walker must come.

GOOD

stocks cannot be built up until distilling reaches its pre-war volume again. Even then years of maturing must follow.

SCOTCH

whisky as good as Johnnie Walker will inevitably be scarce for some time. But the days of plenty will come again.



Johnnie Walker

BORN 1820—STILL GOING STRONG

"RED LABEL" 25/9 per bottle 13/6 per half-bottle.

"BLACK LABEL" 27/9 per bottle

MAXIMUM PRICES AS FIXED BY THE SCOTCH WHISKY ASSOCIATION

TESSIN

South of the Alps, Switzerland has its Riviera—the best Mediterranean climate—Truly wonderful recreation

— IN AUTUMN at —

LOCARNO *On Lake Lugano* | LOCARNO *On Lake Maggiore*

Genoa, Gail, Venice, Turin, Lugano, Montreux, Bernese Alps, Town of St. Moritz.

Literature through the official Information Office:

LOCARNO or LOCARNO

MODEL B



is back again!

THE Famous "Model B" Allis-Chalmers Tractor is now being produced in England. This popular tractor has not been available since 1942, and the new British built model is identical in all respects with its American counterpart. Apply to your local Agricultural Committee for licence to acquire.



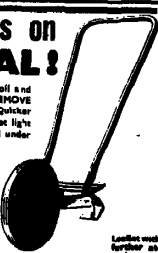
ALLIS-CHALMERS

TOTTON
SOUTHAMPTON

Telephone: TOTTON 310
Teletype Address: "EVATINGTOTTON"

THIS NEW HOE yours on a 7-DAY FREE TRIAL!

With this amazing newcomer, the JALO MAJOR HOE, the soil and location of hand-planting are gone for ever. You can now REMOVE WEEDS, CUTWEEDS, PLOWROOT and RAKES in walking speed. Quiet and easier, and simplicity itself to operate. Steady and rigid yet light enough for boy or girl to handle. It has been tested and proved under all conditions and will give a lifetime of labor-saving service. Tubular steel handles; steel disc-wheels (revolving) with rubber tyres; self-adjusting tool-frame to take full range of work; finest flexible steel tools, all tempered and hardened. All these advantages yours within a week if you order NOW! Cash with order only. Price, including 1 pair of 6 inch hose and carriage: Single wheel, £6/4/-; Twin-wheel, £8/6/-. If you are not delighted with this wonderful new implement, your cash will be refunded in full upon its return within 7 days.



Lightest weight hoe in the world.

Jalo MAJOR HOES

Sole Makers: J. T. LOWE Ltd., Lougham 7, Wimborne, Dorset.



The best in the long run!



When thoughts turn with relief to Horse, Hunting and Race Meetings, Vincent's specialised knowledge is available.

VINCENT'S

of READING

STATION SQUARE, READING. Telephone: Reading 622 (12 lines)

POWERS OF THE MOTOR HORSE BOX

"BONE DRY" HARVEST

NO farmer in the southern half of England could complain about the August harvest weather, except to say that Nature had provided such perfect conditions of sun and heat that the corn matured faster than man could handle it. Wheat, oats and barley turned dead ripe all in one week and earing seemed to be going all too slowly. There was no need to stook the wheat. After lying in sheaves on the stable for a couple of days many crops could safely be ricked. It must be said that some of these crops were thin and any rubbish growing in the straw soon dried away to nothing. The barley "secked over" more quickly than we expected and was brittle in no time. Indeed we could have done well with double the strength of men and tractors to cart corn in the third week of August. But that week-end (August 17) no one stirred on any horizon. The men were beaten by the sun and heat of the previous ten days, when they had worked without a break. One neighbour, blessed with a combine, has been busy throughout. He made a later start, as the combine men do waiting for the corn to become dead ripe. The grain has come off the machine as dry as anyone could wish and has needed no artificial drying. For this country, wheat showing 13-14 per cent. moisture is "bone dry."

In most harvests the wheat threshed in the field shows 18 per cent., and last year it was up to 25-25 per cent. when the combines could get to work in September. Last year's crops were heavy, but at least a fifth of the grain finally, but the return on an acre of the corn has stood well and the stubbles are bare as a board.

Pedigree Cattle

CONGRATULATIONS are due to the National Cattle Breeders' Association (17, Devonshire Street, London, W.1.), for a well-produced booklet describing our pure-bred cattle. Every breed is covered, including even Gloucestershire cattle. I see it is claimed that the quality of their milk compares favourably with that of any other breed in richness and is second to none for making good cheese. The reputation of double Gloucester cheese was no doubt founded on the milk of these cattle. The distinctive mark on their chockers, brown colouring in the white stripes which, beginning somewhere behind the withers, broadens back over the rump to the belly, which is white. But it is not the Gloucestershire cattle that will interest the potential buyers of pedigree stock for whom this little book has been prepared. As Professor Scott Watson says in a foreword, "Our breeders are confident that they are in a position to make a major contribution to the cause of more efficient animal production, and thus to the better feeding of the world's peoples."

A. I. Centres

THE Milk Marketing Board is now operating several artificial insemination centres in different parts of the country, ranging from Torrington in Devon to Shillcliffe in Durham and Welshpool in Montgomeryshire. Over four thousand herds are making use of these centres, and several more stations are to be established in the coming two years. Ultimately artificial insemination will become available to almost all herds in the country, sub-centres being developed to work from the main centres. The quality standard is high. Of the first 500 to be offered only 96 were selected. This number will steadily be increased. The Board is making contracts with some of the best breeders in the country for bull

calves, got by mating outstanding sires and breeding females. It may not be too optimistic to forecast, as the Board does, that by the introduction of artificial insemination in many small herds which cannot afford the use of a good bull the average yield of milk per cow can be increased by 100 gallons a year and the butter-fat by 0.4 per cent.

Rents and Profits

IN a note on agricultural incomes appearing in *Farm Economics* issued by the Scottish Department of Agriculture changes which have taken place in the incomes which agriculture has provided for the farmer, the landlord and the workers since 1898 are summarised for a group of East of Scotland farms. The total cost of labour is more than double, but there have been no real alterations in the incomes which owners of farms have derived from them. The landlord's income in relation to the payments made by the farmer has been reduced year by year and his position in the hierarchy of agricultural incomes has become progressively weaker. The farmer's incomes show wide differences from one type of farm to another. On the stock-raising and feeding farms profits early in the war increased rapidly, and then there was a heavy drop. Though the figure for 1944-45 was still 25 per cent. above that of pre-war, related to the annual expenditure the farmer was getting lower returns than he attained in 1939-40, and this is true, too, of the arable farmers. Dairy farmers' profits never increased sensationally, but the return on annual expenditure is still appreciably higher than before the war.

Nest Output

INOTICE that these Scottish figures are confirmed by another report from the University of Bristol analysing the results of egg samples from 100 farms. These farms were in a way before the war, although the farmers concerned are rated "above the average in ability." Allowing for a normal rate of return on capital and remuneration of the farmers' manual work at a worker's rate these 100 farmers between them secured no net management income. They would have been as well off with their capital invested and working for a weekly wage. The value of the net output, carried over from the previous year from 100 in 1938-39 had risen to 154 by 1942-43 and since then it has fallen steadily. The last figure quoted in this brief note is for 1944-45, I guess that the figure for 1944-47 will be barely 100.

Woodland Mosses

NOWADAYS the forester gives a good deal of attention to wild plants as showing the soil and climatic conditions that are likely to suit definite kinds of trees. The ordinary mosses are proving to be just as important, and the modern forester will welcome a Forestry Commission booklet on Woodland Mosses which has just been published by the Stationary Office, price 2/- This is the first of a series that the Commission is to produce, and is expected to be as straightforward and practical. Another booklet, also bearing the imprint of the Forestry Commission, deals with the selection of hardwoods. War time fellings dealt cruelly with much of our finest hardwood timber, and many people, including the Forestry Commission, should be keenly interested in the best means of re-establishing hardwoods by sowing and planting.

CINCINNATI.

ESTATE MARKET

THE EMPLOYMENT OF FUNDS

THAT much abused word "unprecedented" may be accurately applied to monetary conditions during the present year. The ordinary customer of a bank leaving money on deposit can hardly regard it as other than "idle." Whatever use may be made of it by the bank he will derive no direct benefit from it. The vast quantity of real property that has been forced into the market in order to defray death duties has given an opportunity to earn what may be a low rate of interest, but even that is better than nothing, and probably, as time may show, such investments are better than putting money into some of the new issues of commercial capital. Bricks and mortar and land form a tangible and permanent security under the investor's own control, subject to the multilateral interferences due to seven or eight years of special legislation.

EFFECT OF THE CRISIS

THE comparative quietude of the market is perhaps mainly a manifestation of the need felt by agents for relaxation after the strenuous exertions of the year so far as it has gone. It is, however, it must be attributed to the retarding influence of all the discussion about the crisis. The effect of the gloomy forebodings about the reduction of the dollar loan has been seen in regard to gilt-edged and other markets, and, if it is not so immediately evident in relation to real estate, nevertheless it does exert pressure. It may be argued that the sensational lowering of the quotations for gilt-edged, and the resultant actual increase in the yield per cent, may dull the edge of the large investor's appetite for land at least for the time being.

The shadow of a possible Budget in the autumn with its unpredictable changes in taxation is another factor against activity. A definitely adverse feature is the expected financial results of nationalisation to the benefit of railway and other stocks and shares. Rising wages and the inflated cost of materials, when the latter can be obtained at all, are making it difficult to keep properties up to a proper state of repair and also act as a deterrent to buying for occupation, inasmuch as redecoration and adaptation are impracticable while so many restrictions still operate.

If the threatened cut in supplies of petrol materials, the impediment to private motoring will diminish the demand for a good many country properties, and at the same time will force some into the market. Any interference with transport facilities makes itself felt in a variety of ways, including a lessened opportunity for inspecting houses, and for auction attendances and negotiation.

INCREASED TURNOVER

ALL sums realised for the very large sums realised for reversionary interests and insurance policies, the total of more than £8,500,000 which has been compiled at auctions in the City in the last few months is naturally a matter of satisfaction to the body which controls the Queen Victoria Street auction rooms, and at the Mart annual meeting, the chairman, Mr. W. Wallace Whinnell, said: "It proved the efficacy of auctions as a means of disposing of property. Practically all the sales there are of value lots. To reach an accurate conclusion as to the volume of property changing hands in London it is necessary to bear in mind, not merely the auctions in the City, but the considerable sums obtained at the privately owned sale-rooms maintained by about a dozen firms, and above all the magnitude of the private sales of

great blocks of premises, mainly long leasehold, in the West End to insurance companies and other investing concerns, and for occupation. In the last few months these amount to a great deal more than all the miscellaneous items submitted at the Mart, and may be adduced as an argument that private treaty is a very effective means of selling.

SALES BEFORE AUCTION

AGAIN, a current phenomenon of the market is the growing number of cases of sale anticipating the date of public competition. The experienced agents who generally figure in such transactions are not likely to advise acceptance of a figure below what might have been obtained under the hammer, and such sales of estates obviate the break-up of many a landed property and often mean a useful economy in costs, as well as the attainment of a quick settlement in winding-up an estate.

Extraordinary sales have been offered first as a whole and the final and rejected bid has fallen short of the total obtained when the separate lots are sold, but if the amounts must not be taken as representing what the vendor would have lost by a private bargain. If he insisted on selling the property as a whole it was open to him to wait until a buyer came along with something better than the best bid at the auction. It is, too, conceivable that the particular property might find a better treatment as a whole. In the end it all comes back to this; that a vendor, relying on the advice of experienced agents and solicitors, should leave it to their judgment as to how best to handle an offer of sale.

COASTAL LAND IN ANGLESEY

LORD BOSTON'S executors have privately sold the coastal lands of the Lligwy estate at Porthollough, extending for some miles along the Anglesey cliffs and having a total area of 840 acres. It consists mainly of farms and small holdings yielding total rent of £248 per annum. The property was part of that which Messrs. Alfred Savill and Sons were to have brought under the hammer at Llanfegri and Holyhead. The buyer of the Lligwy land was Sir Arundell Neave, Bart., of Llysudud, Anglesey.

ANOTHER GREAT CORNISH SALE

SIR FRANCIS COOK, Bt., and Sir Porthallow Estates, Limited, have sold at an auction conducted by Messrs. John D. Wood and Co., much of the Porthallow estate, near Looe and Polperro, Cornwall, for £25,275. Other parts changed hands privately. Alhays, a house built in 1838, with 188 acres, realised £14,000. A bungalow, in half an acre, made £5,400.

Conning Tower, a finely fitted freestone with an acre of garden at Canford Cliffs, Bournemouth, has been sold, before the auction, for £20,000, by Messrs. Fox and Sons. They have also sold Westcott, West Worthing, Sussex, for £7,500.

Napier Court, a block of flats at Hurlingham, has been sold for £45,250, by Messrs. E. H. Park and Co., With Messrs. Geering and Colyer, the firm has disposed of Dornert, a 18th-century house and nearly 7 acres, at Chalkhill in Mid-Kent, to Messrs. Messrs. Pink and Arnold, of Norton Manor, Sutton Coldfield, near Winchester, and 84 acres.

At £7,700, Messrs. Hampton and Sons have bought the farm at Emsworthy, Hertfordshire, and they have also disposed of other property in the same county and at Epsom, Surrey.

ARBITER

"My land was never better..."



and the cows never looked so well or milked better either. I think it's because they like the grass that "Nitro-Chalk" grows; they fill themselves quickly and then lie down and cud it over to get the benefit of the extra protein. And doesn't it grow! That field's carrying two more cows than it did last year."

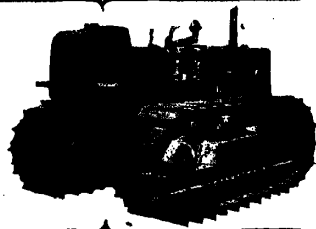
I.C.I. FERTILIZERS



6 REASONS WHY
INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER
Crawler **TRACTORS**
MULTIPLY FARM PROFITS



SYMBOL OF
SERVICE



- ★ LOW FUEL COST ★ RUGGED CONSTRUCTION
- ★ SIMPLIFIED POSITIVE STARTING ★ RELIABLE
- ★ PERFORMANCE ★ EASE OF OPERATION
- ★ ADAPTABILITY TO SPEED ALL WORK IN SEASON

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY OF GREAT BRITAIN, LTD.,
HARVESTER HOUSE, 239, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.

Telephone: Gresham 4921. Works: Doncaster, Liverpool.
Representatives: Johnston, Barth, London.

Fashion Notes from

THE SCOTTISH EXHIBITION



From the fashion display at the "Enterprise Scotland" exhibition in Edinburgh

1.—A Fair Isle tweed by Jas. A. Smith. 2.—A blue and yellow shadow check by Hunter and Co. and "Crack Key" woven by Henry Ballantyne and Sons. 3.—Checked cutting tweed, and smooth-faced herringbone and striped tweed by Wilson and Glenroy, and a dog-tooth tweed by Heather Mills. 4.—Tan leather handbag by Sternschelm and Sedler. 5 and 6.—Tan and white walking shoe and brogue by Senns shoe Co.

THE exhibition, "Enterprise Scotland," that has opened in Edinburgh contains a large and comprehensive display of fashion merchandise. As always, one is struck by the gaiety of the colours used by the Scottish weavers of tweeds and the bold way they mix their colours—an inheritance of the tartans. The thick homespun and the hand-woven gossamer dress-tweeds from the Highlands are exquisite, while novelty tweeds and woollens from famous mills in the Lowlands show wonderful effects obtained in reversible materials for coats and in fancy stripes and dots obtained for suit and dress designs by using yarns of widely differing weights and textures. The accessory section includes a wide range of articles—hand-made sports shoes, sweaters and cardigans hand-knitted in the Isles or woven in the mills, styles that set fashions all over the world; leather handbags and luggage, sports bags and equipment of all kinds. There are tartan woollen stockings for the moors and knitted stockings to match tweeds, scarves, shawls, rugs, accessories for the national dress. The shops in Edinburgh have arranged special window displays to form part of the Exhibition. Visitors to Edinburgh can enjoy as well the wonderful festival of music and drama in a setting that is one of the most beautiful and romantic in the world.

In London, Paris and New York the battle of the skirts is fully joined. American buyers are ordering all their day clothes thirteen inches

at least from the ground; Paris couturiers have shown them inches longer than this for daytime. Obviously no Englishwoman can go to these lengths with coupons to contend with, even if material is saved by the skirt being so tight that it is impossible to walk in it with comfort. A genuine shortage of material makes it impossible for day skirts to be much longer than fifteen inches from the ground, a length that is generally being agreed upon in London in the advance collections for winter. In any case, no one can wear a dress that emerges from under the hem of an old winter coat and look smart, so the flamboyant swirling forty-coupon skirts of Paris will remain a pretty picture for the women of this country. The day dress they will choose will have its simple, sheath skirt elegantly draped on the hipline, gored gently, or cut with petal curves at the hem. The dinner dress will be matt crepe, pastel coloured, an ankle-length skirt falling in limp folds, and a bodice with one of the new low, square or cowl necklines.

London afternoon dresses are the most attractive for many years. They look basically simple until one examines carefully the complicated zig-zagging of seams and the padding, gauging, gusseting and goring that goes to their making. The waist must be tight and fit like a glove to show off the curves of the hipline. Even the town frocks in fine suiting have a little

(Continued on page 448)



Tailoring at its best

Autumn Suit in Diagonal Tweed featuring the New Pleated Skirt, selected from our large variety of Suits for Town or Country Wear.

Hip Sizes: 35 to 40.

Price 19 Guineas

PERSONAL SHOPPERS ONLY.

Peter Robinson
LTD.
Oxford St. & Regent St. L.L.



Exclusive

French velvet is used for this lovely picture gown—the décolletage is outlined in fine embroidery (11 coupons)

MODEL GOWN—FIRST FLOOR.

Debenham & Freebody

Langham 4441

WIGMORE STREET, LONDON, W.1

Odebenham Ltd.

7.—Check dress waisted by Hunter and Co., and "Bagnin" stripes by Robert Noble and Co.

8.—Toy motor-car by Norcraft

buckram panel inset each side underneath over the hips, while many of the crêpe and moiré and velveteen dresses are stiffened underneath the hem and the hips are treated in the same way to give a pannier effect.

THE coats that go over the dresses are velours or pliable tweeds and have the hips gored and padded to stand away from the figure or a panel of narrow gores and plaits inset at the back below the waist. Peter Russell shows this line in dark jade velours with padding underneath to make a small bustle. A suit matches in colour in a fine cloth; so does a chiffon afternoon dress that is tucked and pleated all over. Black coats are carried out in soot black velours, velveteen, finely corded velours and a thick coating in a weave that resembles barathra, are made with plain, closely fitting

tops, tiny roll collars and fasten high. Below the waist there are generally deep pocket flaps that continue round under the arms like a baguette and are trimmed with soutache braid, velveteen, grosgrain, moiré or flat fur.

The overcoats at Hardy Amies fasten right over and button under the left arm, some in a curve with three large globes for buttons, the top one holding the revers, the third right on the

straight, kilted or sun-ray pleated skirts. Winter colours are dark jade, deep rich blues, olive greens and *Mus de Nègre*. The suiting tweeds women in bars of colours are smart and fresh-looking. Suitings in zig-zag patterns could not look more compact. Velours with the bloom of a velvet, velveteen and multi-coloured flecked tweeds were used for the overcoats.

For evening, Hardy Amies showed enchanting full mid-calf length skirts with Alice-in-Wonderland bodices in fragile white and black lace sparkling over with streamers, or in stiff black taffeta striped with black velvet. A full-skirted, tight-waisted, corseted red evening coat in Manchester cotton-velvet swept to the floor with a hem cut in wide scallopes. The dress underneath was silver grey rayon jersey, tight, swathed, with great loops of the jersey swinging front and back to below the knees.

Some most attractive hats were shown with the town tailor-mades in the London collections. For Hardy Amies, Simone Mirman designed felts with small brims and flower-pot crowns which the mannequins wore well back on their heads. Sometimes the brim was soft so that it fluted round the face. Other brims were rolled slightly upwards and the crowns were swathed with crêpe or chiffon. Venetian tricorns with a wide band of tulle under the chin that held them on were shown with afternoon coats. Bianca Mosca's large, flat, round beret in black velvet is becoming, worn straight on top with the double-edge squashed into a frill.

Many of the hats are snug and neat as a nurse's bonnet, but they are very definitely hats and not bonnets. Afternoon felts and velvets with wide brims turned back and held by glycerined feathers are reminiscent of a Van Dyck painting. Fanne velvet sailors with flat brims and straight crowns, medium sized, are worn tilted back and then sideways. Colours are flame, rust, peacock, burnt umber.

P. JOYCE REYNOLDS.



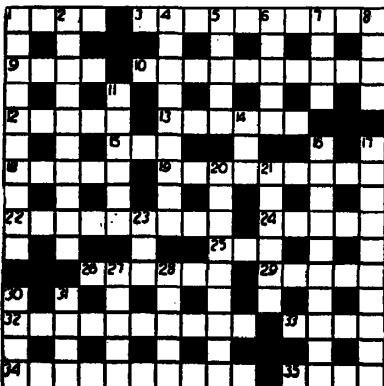
For
Morning
Freshness



CROSSWORD No. 916

Two answers will be awarded for the first correct solution upward. Solutions (in a closed envelope) must reach "Crossword" No. 916, "Country Life", 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2, not later than the first post on Thursday, September 4, 1947.

NOTE.—This Competition does not apply to the United States.



Name _____
(Mr., Mrs., etc.)
Address _____

SOLUTION TO No. 916. The winner of this Crossword, the clues of which are given in the issue of August 26, will be announced next week.
ACROSS.—1, Monkey puzzle; 2, Carnation; 10, Years; 11, Aogle; 12, Daidge; 13, Leaked; 15, Fair copy; 16, Larkspur; 19, Oases; 21, Redwings; 23, Quotes; 25, Halcy; 27, Reinforce; 28, Strandsfoot.
DOWN.—1, Michael; 2, Nurse; 3, Examiners; 4, Flair; 5, Zambesi; 6, Loyal; 7, Masterly; 8, Handcuffs; 14, Aldehyde; 16, Roshnee; 17, Bulgaria; 18, Larcher; 20, Suspended; 22, Islet; 24, Topsy; 26, King.

ACROSS

- 1 and 3. Is this someone's own property? Yes absolutely (8, 6).
9. One kind of spanner (4).
10. Makes an exclamation (10).
12. What gives us chocolate (5).
13. In tears (6).
18. "True" — is nature to advantage dressed" — Pope (3).
18. The star bandage (5).
19. There is no way of getting rid of such a stain (3).
22. Left on a bed and dismembered (9).
24. Find room for Greek (5).
25. Its keeper is expected to be accommodating (3).
26. The sea that yields timber (6).
28. The carpenter's favourite belt? (5).
32. It is a black outlook for them (10).
33. Coin that looks the same if you turn it over (4).
- 34 and 35. Longer description of 25 across (10, 4).

DOWN

1. The disciple announces that the saint is able (10).
2. Circular letter (10).
4. A different arrangement would bring a job to notice (8).
5. "Nor gates of steel so strong but time" — Shakespeare (5).
6. The goose that is almost a sage (5).
7. Not necessarily the fine ones (4).
8. The power will not be difficult (4).
11. Funks (1).
14. What to add to the last to produce a state of blue funk (5).
16. Lenten virtue (10).
17. In a desecrated the end comes in the middle (10).
20. Add to rice (anagram) (5).
21. This cannot support itself alone (5).
23. "The moping" — does to the moon complaint — Gey (3).
27. Ecclesiastical garment that might melt away (5).
28. It is in the musical technique of birds (5).
30. Just the place to practise detection (4).
31. Somehow it got into Caucasus (4).

The winner of Crossword No. 914 is

Miss M. R. Gemmell,

Beechlands,

North Mossley Hill Road,

Liverpool, 18.

CONDUCTIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY. This provision is made subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher, be given, by loan, re-sale, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 1/6 and that it shall not be lent, re-sold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade; or altered, or so far as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

Suit by
"Harella"



Frederick
Goringe,
Limited

Goringe

"Gainsborough"
This handwoven Harris
tweed suit is one of
the new "Harella"
Autumn styles. Well
cut with adaptable
collar and half belted
jacket. In Blue, Brown,
Heather or Green.
Hips 37, 38, 40 and
42 in.
18 coupons **£14**

BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD, LONDON, N.W.1
Two minutes from Victoria Station Phone VICToria 6666



Good
night
attire

PYJAMAS

tailored by

BONSOIR

SELVIO MANUFACTURING CO., LTD.
LONDON, N.16



SELINCOURT & BONS LTD., 1, Vere Street, W.1. (wholesale and export only)



Glamorous Interlude

FROM Aswan to Cairo the age-old course of the Nile penetrates the very soul of Ancient Egypt, for along its banks stand awe-inspiring monuments bearing witness to the splendour of a bygone civilization. Luxor, the Valley of the Kings, Tutankhamen's Tomb—the Pyramids! And finally Cairo, the city of delightful contradictions. Here, especially, the brilliant season, with its opera, dancing and sport, forms a strange contrast to the remote history of the past.

Egypt offers a glamorous interlude—and everywhere a courteous, friendly welcome—to the tourist. Her luxury hotels are world-famous, and there is no lack of first-class pensions. The climate is delightfully exhilarating. Travel facilities are up-to-date. Many clubs admit temporary members.

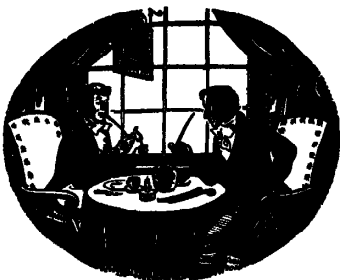
Special Tourist Visas obtainable in the British Commonwealth and Empire.

Full particulars from the usual Travel Agencies.

EGYPT

LAND OF ENCHANTING CONTRASTS

When the last Guinea was Minted



MANY musty old records remind us that our sign hung in Lombard Street when Black Ivory and Guinea Gold were everyday topics of conversation between bankers and their customers.

Let
LLOYDS
BANK
look after your
interests

The efficiency of our modern accounting and calculating machines reminds us that we have moved with the times. The last Guinea was minted in 1833, but the friendliness for which this Bank is renowned has survived all changes of outlook and method.



Those were the days



AND THIS WAS THE SHOE CREAM
and still is!
PROPERT'S SHOE CREAM

Take it easy



keep
mosquitoes, gnats,
midges away with

'SKETOFAX'

insect repellent
(CONTAINING D.M.P.)

Apply a little to the skin

CREAM and LIQUID 1/6d. (Inc. tax)

A BURROUGHS WELLCOME & CO. PRODUCT



Champion Heifer and Supreme Champion at the "Royal," 1947.

**Three Great Sales
OF PEDIGREE
SCOTTISH SHORTHORN
Cows and Heifers
ABERDEEN—8th October**

ANNUAL JOINT SALE OF FEMALES when drafts from leading herds will be offered at prices which will appeal to all interested in improving their stock.

INVERNESS—9th October
SPECIAL SALE providing unique opportunities to obtain selected females. Lord Lanes, D.S.O., M.C., will offer 55 females to reduce the size of his Beaufort herd, and Mr. R. S. McWilliam, of Garroston, his entire stock of young females and cows. Drafts from well-known herds such as that of Mr. E. P. MacGillivray of Kirkton, Mr. J. H. Fraser of Bannockburn, and Miss Jean MacGillivray of Piddington, and also son bull calves will be included in the sale.

PERTH—10th October
SPECIAL SALE consisting of a large number of cows and heifers, two stanch bulls, and a number of bull calves from Mr. W. A. Marshall's Crosshaven herd.

Catalogue on request from the Auctioneers: Messrs. Fraser & Co., Ltd., of Perth.

**THE SCOTTISH SHORTHORN
BREEDERS ASSOCIATION
77, George Street, Edinburgh 2**

Attractive
Protection



The walls of this lovely old country

house illustrate how beauty and protection can be simply applied in one operation by the use of Snowcem Waterproof Cement Paint. The result is an enhanced appearance coupled with resistance to damp and weather. Made with a base of Snowcem White Portland Cement, Snowcem can be easily washed and does not peel or flake. It is obtainable, without permit, in white, cream, pink and silver-grey. Full details may be had from The Cement Marketing Co. Ltd., 192 Ashley Gardens, London, S.W.1; from G. & T. Earle Ltd., Cement Manufacturers, Hull, or The South Wales Portland Cement & Lime Co. Ltd., Penarth.

SEPTEMBER 1

Take action to avoid COLDS

It would indeed be pleasant to assure you that a course of Seroalcin is a guarantee that you will not have a cold during the winter. Unfortunately such an assurance is impossible because there is no absolutely certain way to escape colds.

But Seroalcin may help you. It has succeeded in thousands of cases. If you suffer from colds Seroalcin is well worth a trial.

PREVENTION OF COLDS

Two Seroalcin tablets are taken daily for 30 days. In many cases this gives 3 to 4 months immunity from colds.

TREATMENT OF AN EXISTING COLD

Three tablets are taken three times daily. Commenced in the early stages of a cold this often clears up the attack in two or three days. Seroalcin is suitable both for adults and children.

The immunizing course of 60 Seroalcin tablets costs 8/5d. Treatment pack of 20 tablets—3/4d.

SEPTEMBER 1

Take SEROALCIN
FOR THE PREVENTION AND TREATMENT OF COLDS

All who suffer from colds are invited to read the Harrow Laboratory Ltd., Walford, for descriptive booklet "Immunity from Colds".

Cuthbert's Spring Flowering BULBS



The pick of the Bulbfields of Holland. Genuine new season's stock of the very finest varieties at reasonable prices. CUTHBERT'S bulbs have been FAVORITE FOR OVER 150 YEARS. Order now for September delivery.

TULIPS—A really grand collection of finest flowering varieties specially chosen for large flowering and earliest colors. 25 each of the following: PRINCESS ELIZABETH, deep pink, GOLDEN HARVEST, golden yellow, ADVANCE, brilliant cherry scarlet, TELESCOPIUM, reddish violet, ALLBRIGHT, bright red. 100 selected bulbs in all, each variety separately packed, 35/-.

DARWIN TULIPS—INGLESIDE YELLOW, BARTICORN, scarlet rose, CAMPFIRE, blood red, JASON DE LA TONNAYE, rose pink, WILLIAM COPLAND, pale lavender, ZWANENBURG, pure white, all above 37/8 100. Mixed Darwins, all the best varieties in a grand range of colors, 35/- 100.

PARROT TULIPS—FANTASY, salmon pink, SUNDEW, beautiful scarlet, 48/- 100. BLUE PARROT, probably the most outstanding, 60/- 100.

EARLY FLOWERING TULIPS—MACH BLOSSOM, silvery pink, white ground, ORANGE NASSAU, large flowering, MARCHEL NIEL, yellow and orange, 48/- 100. REIZERSKROON, red and yellow, 55/- 100. COULEUR DE CARDINAL, crimson and yellow, BULLIANT STAR, dazzling vermilion, 48/- 100.

DAFFODILES—Best of all, KING ALFRED, enormous trumpets, MAGNIFICENCE, golden yellow, VAN WAGENEN'S GIANT, deep yellow, fine form, 55/- 100. IMPEROR, clear and deep yellow, GOLDEN PILE, early flowering, 45/- 100.

NARCISSES—Ever popular, CHEERFULNESS, bunch flowering, LAURENS KOSTER, white perianth, yellow cup, 35/- 100. CIRCUS, orange scarlet and primrose, CARLTON, yellow cup, sulphur perianth, 45/- 100. ALBO PLENIS, white, double flowering, 35/- 100. CUTHBERT'S FAMOUS FLORAL BLEND—A perfectly balanced blending of the choicest DAFFODILES and NARCISSES, 35/- 100.

CROCUS—Large flowering, white, yellow, blue 18/6 100.

HYACINTHS—MUSCARI, the grass variety, Heavenly Blue, 9/- 100.

IRIS—Dutch, excellent cut flower, blue, 12/6 100; yellow and white, 15/- 100.

SNOWDROPS—Single flowering, 15/- 100; double, 27/6 100.

Orders under 20/- add 1/- carriage, etc.

FREE. SEND FOR BULB CATALOGUE, READY SHORTLY

R. & G. CUTHBERT, 37 GOFFS OAK, HERTS.

The Nation's Nurserymen since 1779

On jobs like this... *service really counts!*

WHEN STICKY SOIL makes the going tough, 'Caterpillar' Diesel Power will get the job done—'Caterpillar' tractors are designed and built for the tough jobs.

But, like all good machinery, 'Caterpillar' will do an even better job when properly and regularly serviced.

So play safe—have all your service and repair jobs done by a recognised 'Caterpillar' dealer.

Every 'Caterpillar' dealer is backed by the full facilities of the Jack Olding Service and Spares Organization. He can supply you 'Caterpillar' with genuine 'Caterpillar' parts—your safeguard against the risk of breakdowns. Furthermore, he can always call upon Jack Olding service experts to help him give your 'Caterpillar' tractor the service it deserves.

Don't take chances with doubtful spares . . .
use genuine 'CATERPILLAR' parts and be sure of

LONGER WEARING LIFE • GREATER RELIABILITY • BETTER ALL-ROUND PERFORMANCE

J O JACK OLDING & Co., LTD.

CATERPILLAR ISLAND, HATFIELD, HERTS. 'PHONE: HATFIELD 2333

Midland Service and Spares Depot: Bilston, Staffs. 'Phone: Bilston 41731

'CATERPILLAR' Sales . . . Service . . . Spares

REGD. TRADE MARK

